



LADY LUCK

ARCHIVE



TWO LIVES ARE LED BY BRENDA BANKS, SOCIETY GIRL... ONE AS AN IDLE HEIRESS... THE OTHER AS THE ELUSIVE ENEMY OF CRIME, KNOWN AS LADY LUCK..

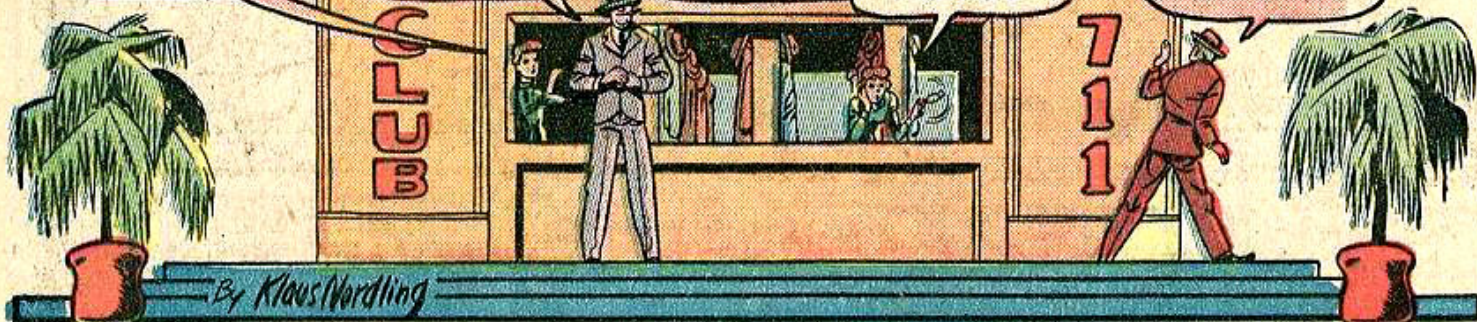
LADY LUCK

MR. FATNING IS IN HIS OFFICE..

WOW! SOME CROWD WE GOT TONIGHT!

YEAH.. IF THE BOSS DIDN'T GAMBLE ALL HIS DOUGH, THIS JOINT MIGHT BE OUTA THE RED..

STOP YER BELLY-ACHIN'.. YER STILL GETTIN' PAID, AIN'CHA?



By Klaus Nordling

BEG PAWDON!

MR. FATNING
MANAGER

WHO WAS THE LILY, BOSS?

BOYS, THAT BABY JUST GIVE ME THE BRIGHTEST IDEA! LISSSEN...

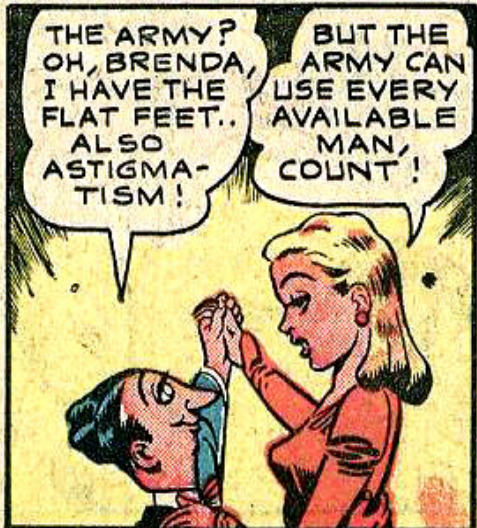
"COUNT DECHANGE.. THAT'S HIS HANDLE.. ACCOUNT'A THE WAR, HE'S BROKE, SEE?"



"SO-O-O.. THE USUAL ANGLE.. MARRY AN HEIRESS! THAT'S WHERE BRENDA BANKS COMES IN! WELL, NOW, HE WANTS'A IMPRESS HER WOT A GREAT GUY HE IS, SEE?"

"SO HE PROPOSITIONS ME T' STAGE A PHONY FIGHT OUTSIDE SO'S HE CAN MAKE LIKE A KNIGHT IN ARMOR..

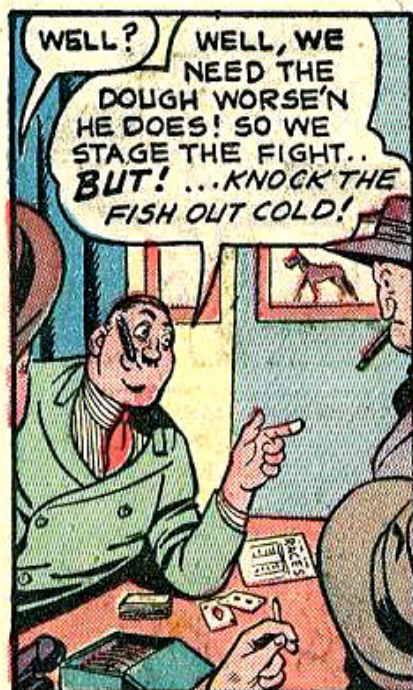
"FOR WHICH HE THEN PROMISES ME A NEAT RAKE-OFF, WHEN HE MARRIES THE GIRL... NICE GUY, HUH?"

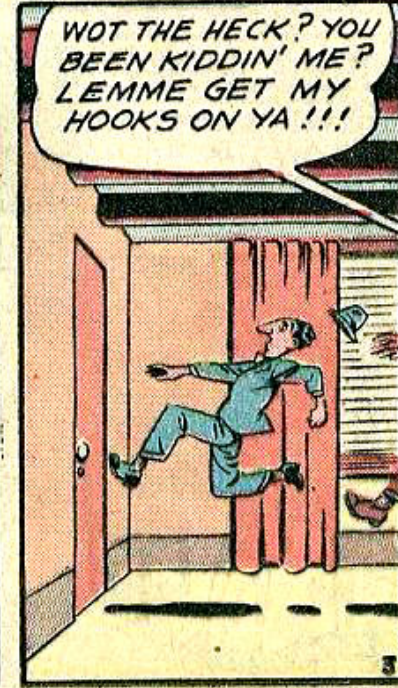
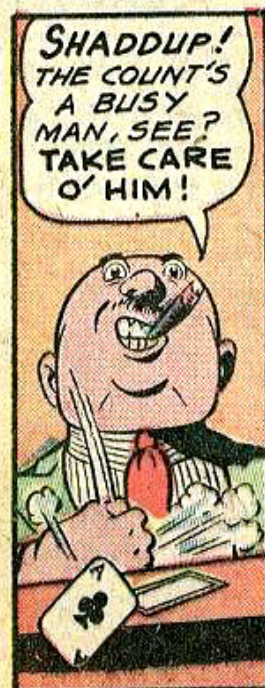
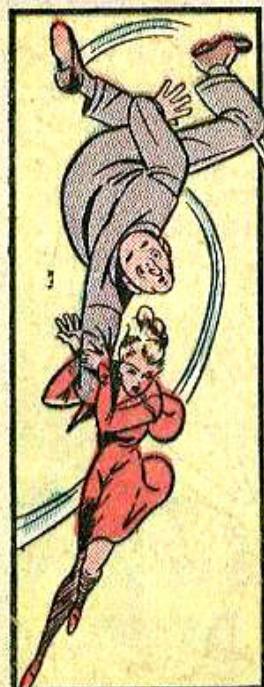


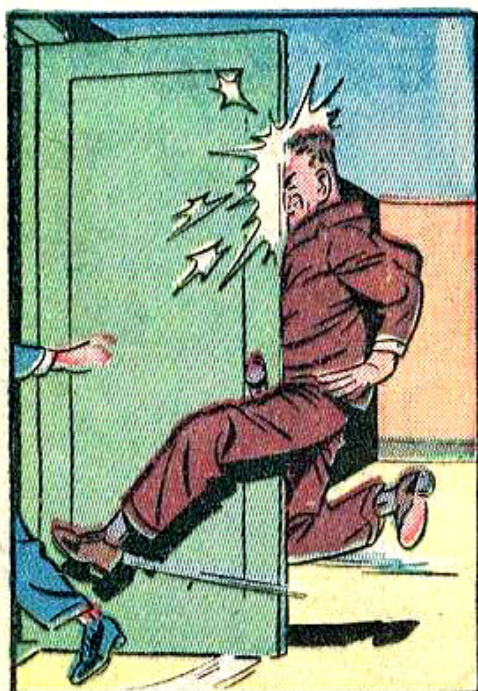
THE ARMY? OH, BRENDA, I HAVE THE FLAT FEET.. ALSO ASTIGMA-TISM!

BUT THE ARMY CAN USE EVERY AVAILABLE MAN, COUNT!

AH, TRUE! THEREFORE, TO MARRY YOU WOULD GIVE ME THE DEPENDENT... DEFER ME.. AND ON YOUR WEALTH IT WILL BE EASY TO SUPPORT YOU.. NO?







SMASH

JUNE
NO.43

COMICS

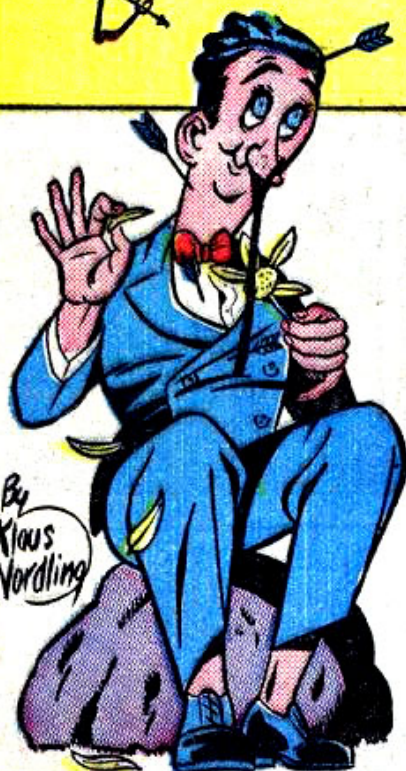


10¢



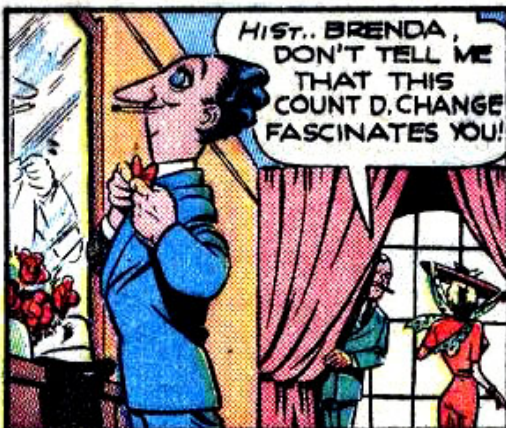
SPECIAL!
MIDNIGHT ... in the
mysterious case of
"The **MURDER MASK**"

LADY LUCK



By Klaus Nordling

THAT BRENDA BANKS, CELEBRATED DEBUTANTE, AND THE MYSTERIOUS, ELUSIVE LADY LUCK ARE ONE AND THE SAME PERSON, IS A FACT NOT KNOWN TO HER FRIENDS, FAMILY, AND THE WORLD AT LARGE...



HIS.. BRENDA, DON'T TELL ME THAT THIS COUNT D. CHANGE FASCINATES YOU!



DON'T BE SILLY, DAD.. HE'S ALL A-TWITTER OVER LADY LUCK... THINKS HE MIGHT MEET HER THROUGH ME...



MADLY I AM IN LOVE WITH THIS FABULOUS LADY LUCK.. AH, ME.. HER EXPLOITS INTRIGUE ME!! LA! THOUGH AN ALIEN, I WILL BE FREE TO COURT HER...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



SEE? I GET NOTICE FROM THE GOVERNMENT TO PUT AFFAIRS OF MINE IN ORDER .. BUT...

WHAT IS THIS? THE GOVERNMENT ISN'T BOTHERING HARMLESS ALIENS! THIS IS A FORGERY!!

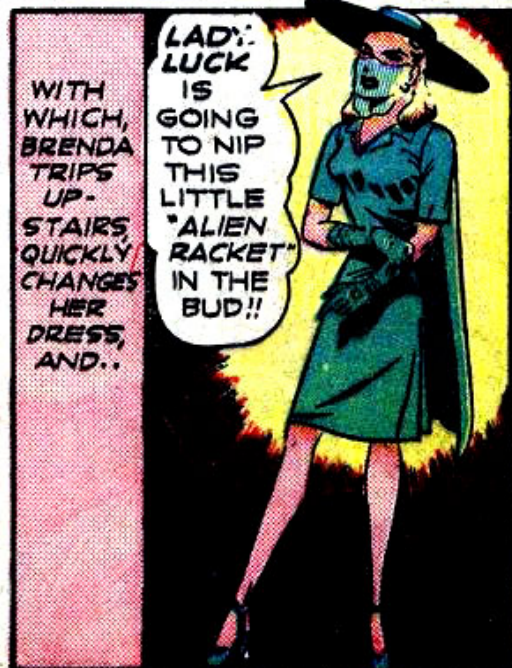


BUT FOR THE SLIGHT FEE, ONE FIRM PROMISES COMPLETE PROTECTION FROM INTERNMENT AND OTHER TROUBLES .. THE FEE COLLECTOR CALLS ON ME TODAY!

THIS IS A NEW RACKET ON ME..



MAYBE YOU WILL MEET LADY LUCK, AFTER ALL, COUNTY.. G'BYE, NOW.. I HAVE AN IMPORTANT DATE !!



WITH WHICH, BRENDA TRIPS UP-STAIRS, QUICKLY CHANGES HER DRESS, AND..

LADY LUCK IS GOING TO NIP THIS LITTLE "ALIEN RACKET" IN THE BUD!!

EVENTUALLY, THE
IMPOVERISHED
NOBLEMAN
REACHES HOME..



HELLO!



WELL, FINALLY FOUND YA
AT HOME.. GOT ME TWENTY
FIVE DOLLARS FOR YER
PROTECTION!!

TWENTY-FIVE? SO
MUCH I DID NOT
KNOW IT COST.. I
AM RATHER SHORT..



LET'S LOOK INTO THIS
BUSINESS A LITTLE
FURTHER, SHYLOCK!!



WHA..? SAY..?
WHY..
YOU'RE
LADY LUCK!

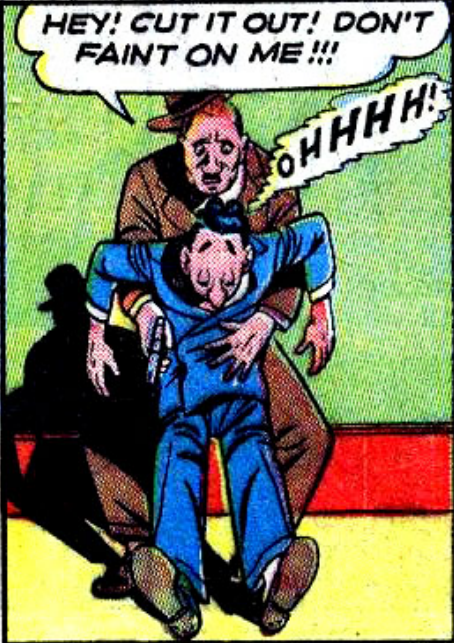
HA! YER IN THE
BIG LEAGUES NOW,
SISTER! NO AMATEUR'S
GRABBIN' THIS BOY
SCOUT !!

LADY
LUCK!!



HEY! CUT IT OUT! DON'T
FAINT ON ME!!!

OH!!!



LEAVE IT TO THE COUNT
TO DO THE *WRONG* THING
AT THE *RIGHT* TIME!!



AH! HERE'S
HIS BUSINESS
ADDRESS.. 20
FORCEP
AVENUE..

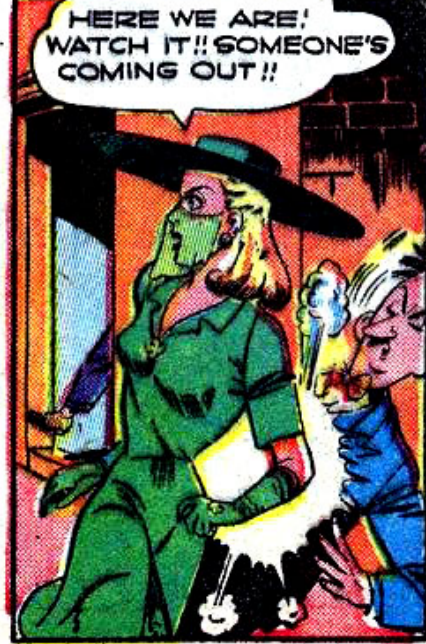
AHHH!!



YOU, I FOLLOW
TO THE ENDS
OF THE EARTH,
MY BELOVED!!
EVEN TO FOR-
CEP
AVE!



HERE WE ARE!
WATCH IT!! SOMEONE'S
COMING OUT!!

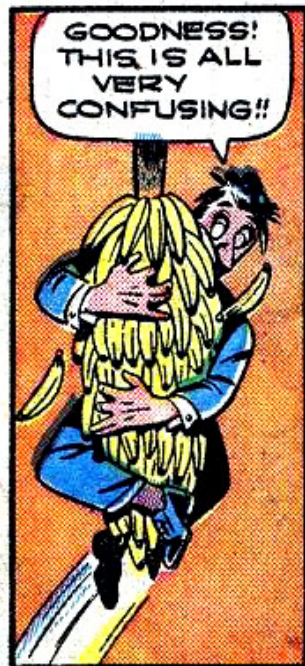


HEY! AIN'T
THAT THE
COUNT?

WHAT'S
HE DOIN'?
SNOORIN'
ON US!

GRAB
'IM !!







YOU ARE FASCINATING! YOU NEED THE MAN TO PROTECT YOU !!

PLEAS-A, LADY, I NO GET'A TROUBLES WITH-A GOVAMENT?

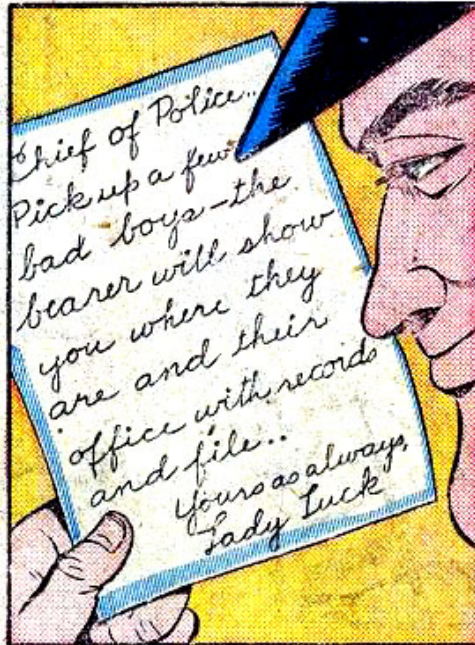


TAKE YOUR MONEY BACK AND DON'T WORRY... THESE MEN ARE CROOKS AND YOU'RE AN HONEST CITIZEN !!



GET UP OFF YOUR KNEES, COUNT... AND TAKE THIS NOTE TO THE POLICE LIKE A GOOD BOY!!

I DO NOT KNOW THIS FUSS WHAT IT IS ALL ABOUT! I AM A WRECK.. BUT SHE IS FASCINATING!!

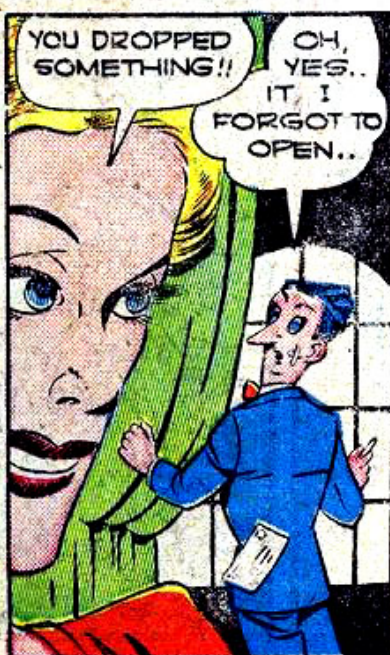


Chief of Police... Pick up a few bad boys - the bearer will show you where they are and their office with records and file... Yours as always, Lady Luck

LATER...

.. AND NOW, BRENDA, AGAIN LADY LUCK IS VANISHED... IF HER YOU SEE, RELATE THAT HER I WILL MARRY! PERHAPS THEN I AM DEFERRED TOO, YES?

BUT THE BEST WAY TO PROTECT HER AND ALL US WOMEN IS TO DO YOUR STINT IN THE ARMY!!!



YOU DROPPED SOMETHING!!

OH, YES.. IT, I FORGOT TO OPEN..



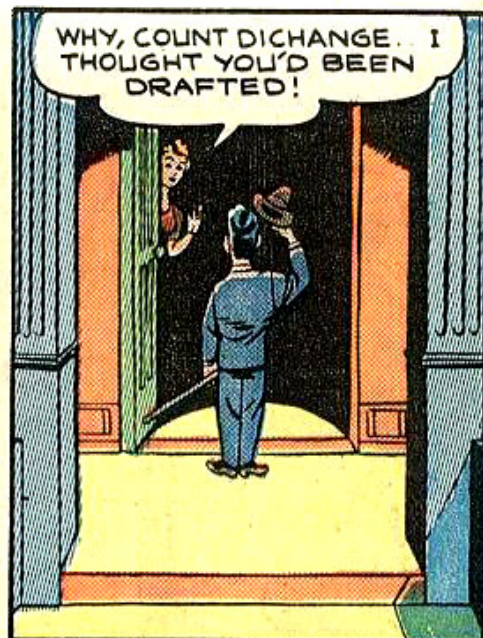
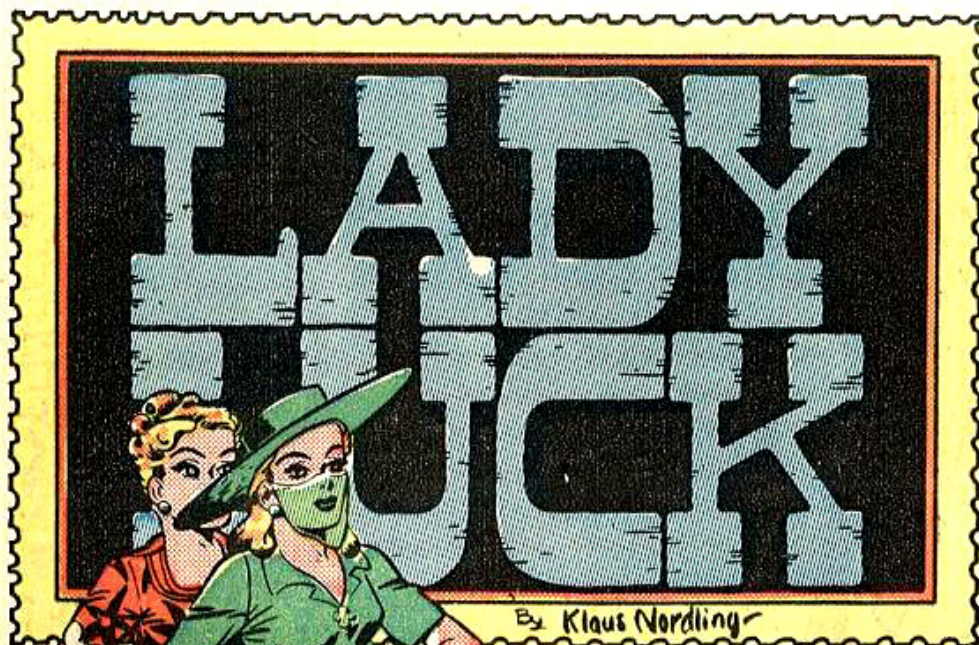
EEK !! I AM DRAFTED!!



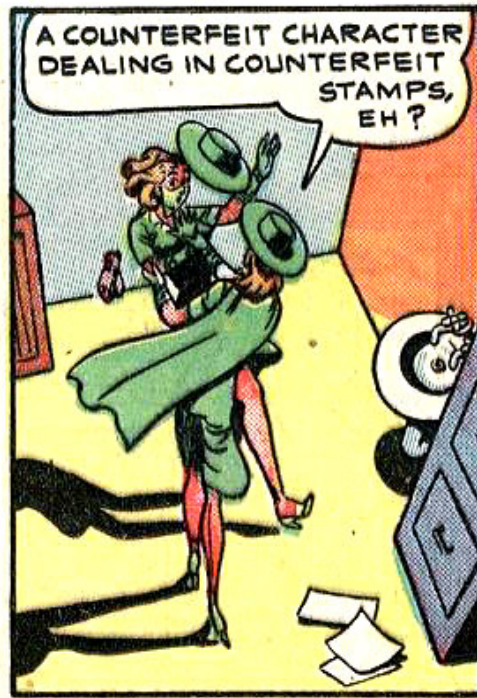
WHY, THAT'S FINE... NOW YOU WON'T BE BROKE ANY MORE !!!

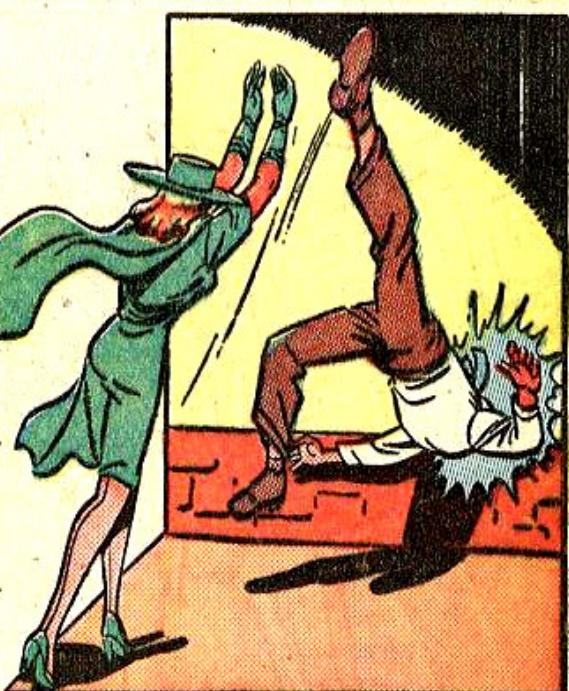


AHH, YES! HOW TRUE! 'TIL NOW ONLY ON MY WITS I LIVE... NOW ON FIFTY DOLLARS A MONTH!... WHY DID I NOT THINK OF THAT BEFORE? YES?

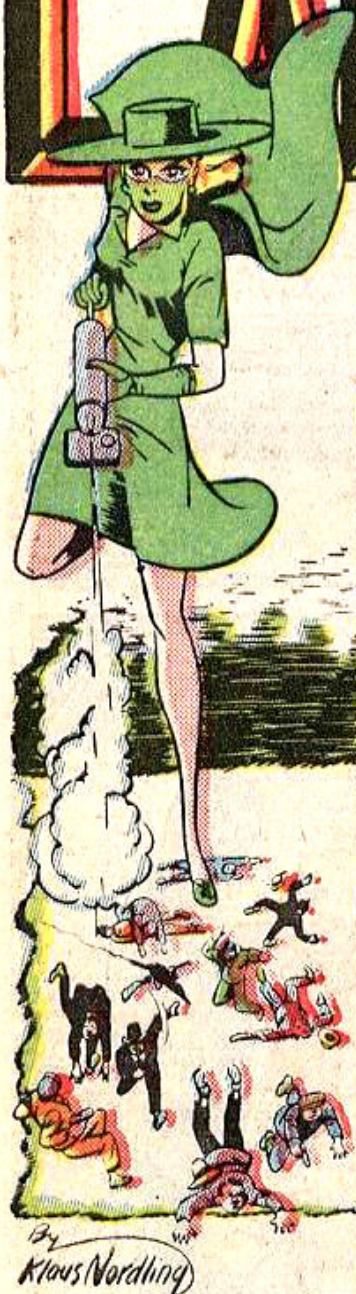








LADY LUCK



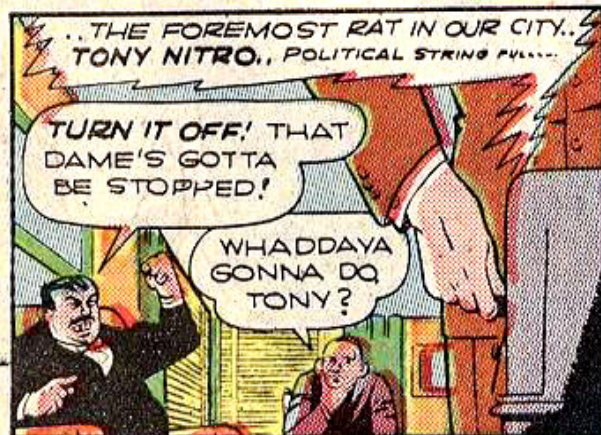
IN HER EFFORTS TO STAMP OUT CRIME, LADY LUCK AND HER BODYGUARD, PEECOLO, ARE SORELY TRIED TO KEEP FROM THE PUBLIC HER TRUE IDENTITY, BRENDA BANKS, POPULAR SOCIETY GIRL....



FRIENDS AND CITIZENS... WITH OUR NATION AT GRIPS WITH THE ENEMIES OF DEMOCRACY, WE STILL MUST COPE WITH A RAT WITHIN, GNAWING AT THE ROOTS OF OUR DEMOCRACY.. **CRIME!**



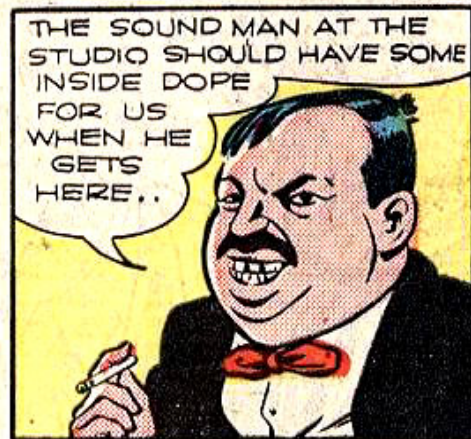
SITTING IN THE STUDIO WITH ME ARE GIRLS OF THE **LADY LUCK PATROL**.. PLEDGED TO AID OUR COUNTRY AGAINST THE **JACKALS** WITHOUT AND THE **RATS** WITHIN..



..THE FOREMOST RAT IN OUR CITY.. **TONY NITRO**.. POLITICAL STRING PULL...

TURN IT OFF! THAT DAME'S GOTTA BE STOPPED!

WHADDA GONNA DO TONY?



THE SOUND MAN AT THE STUDIO SHOULD HAVE SOME INSIDE DOPE FOR US WHEN HE GETS HERE..



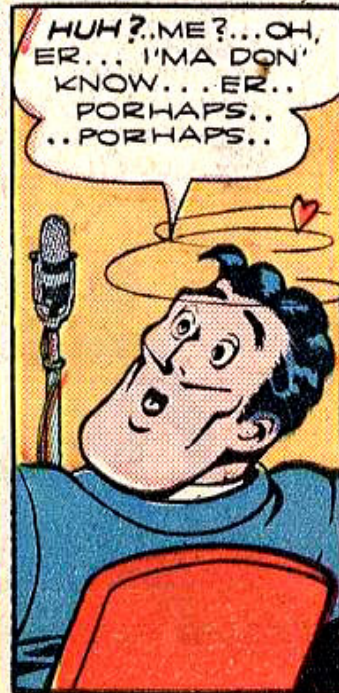
WASN'T LADY LUCK'S TALK MARVELOUS..

BUT ISN'T IT ODD THAT SHE AND BRENDA ARE NEVER PRESENT TOGETHER??



PEECOLO KNOWS THEM BOTH.. WHY DON'T THEY EVER MEET, PEECOLO?

IF WE CAN GET HIM OUT OF THAT LOVE-SICK STUPOR... .. **PEECOLO!**



HUH?...ME?...OH, ER... I'MA DON' KNOW... ER.. PORHAPS.. ..PORHAPS..



..ER.. PORHAPS BRENDA AND LADY LUCK DO NOT LIKE EACH OTHER, SI?



AH, HERE YOU ARE.. ANY NEWS, KILOMAN?

YOU BET! LADY LUCK AND BRENDA BANKS ARE SNAPPIN' AT EACH OTHER ..AIN'T THAT NICE?



PERFECT! WE CAN CAPITALIZE ON THAT! LOOK.. THIS NOTE'LL GET BRENDA BANKS TO COME TO OUR HIDEOUT.. THEN WE'LL RUB HER OUT.. AND THE FINGER WILL POINT TO LADY LUCK!!

MEANWHILE...

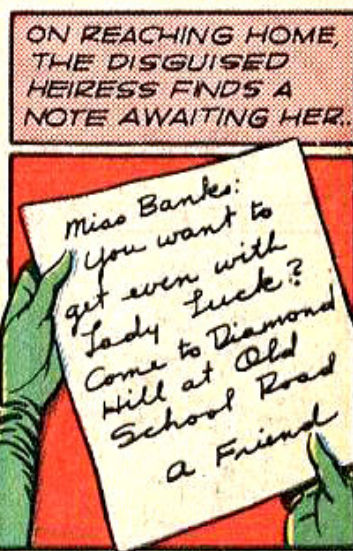


WE'RE GOING TO MEET BRENDA AT FIVE.. THE PATROL NO LONGER NEEDS YOUR SERVICES, LADY LUCK!!

I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THAT SMALL.. JEALOUS OF BRENDA'S POPULARITY!



WHY..? WHAT..? WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN TELLING THEM, PEECOLO? NOW HOW CAN I RESTORE THEIR CONFIDENCE IN ME?



ON REACHING HOME, THE DISGUISED HEIRESS FINDS A NOTE AWAITING HER..

Miss Banks:
You want to get even with Lady Luck?
Come to Diamond Hill at Old School Road
a Friend



HMM! LOOKS LIKE THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT HAS WIND OF IT, TOO! FINE! LET'S GO, PEECOLO?



HERE WE ARE! YOU GO AND TEAR LOOSE THE IGNITION WIRES IN THEIR CAR, WHILE LADY LUCK PAYS A SURPRISE CALL!



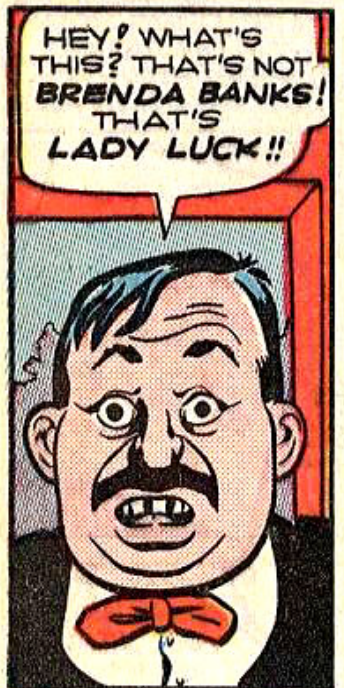
HERE SHE IS, NITRO!

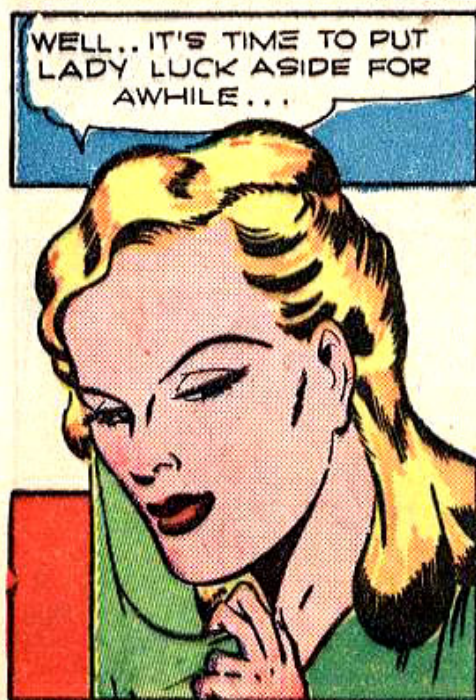
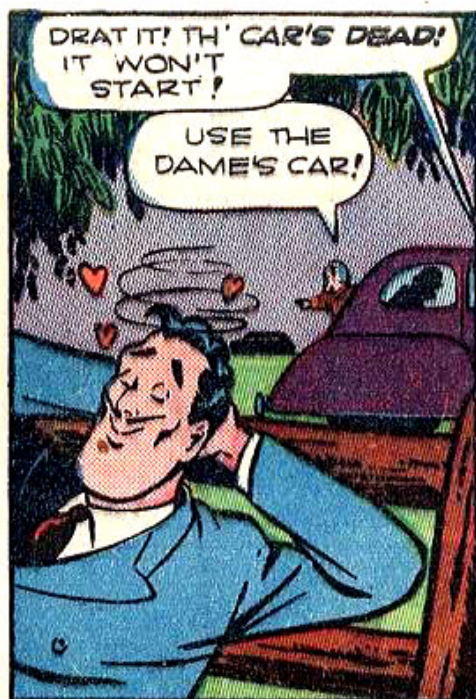
OKAY, YOU GUYS HANDLE HER WHILE I GO PLANT THIS BOMB IN HER MOTOR..



NOBODY EES RON THEES BOGGY AFTER I'MA FEEX!

BOY, WHEN SHE STEPS ON HER STARTER, THERE WON'T BE NOTHIN' BUT JUNK LEFT ON THIS SPOT!

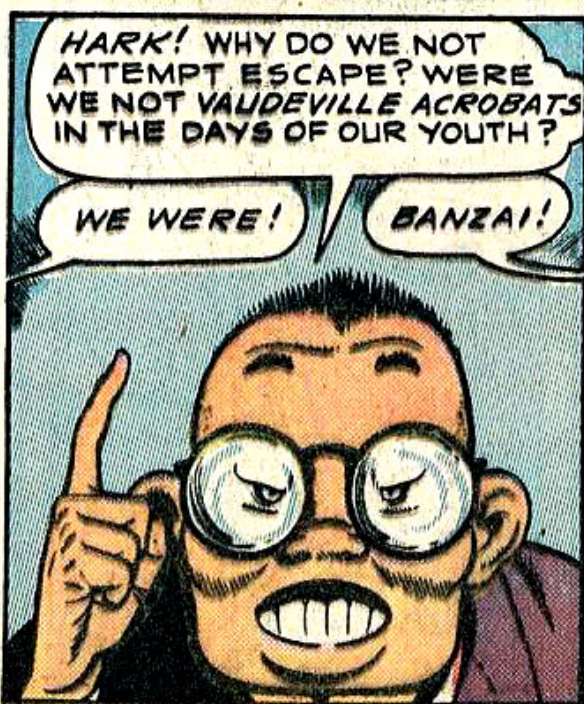
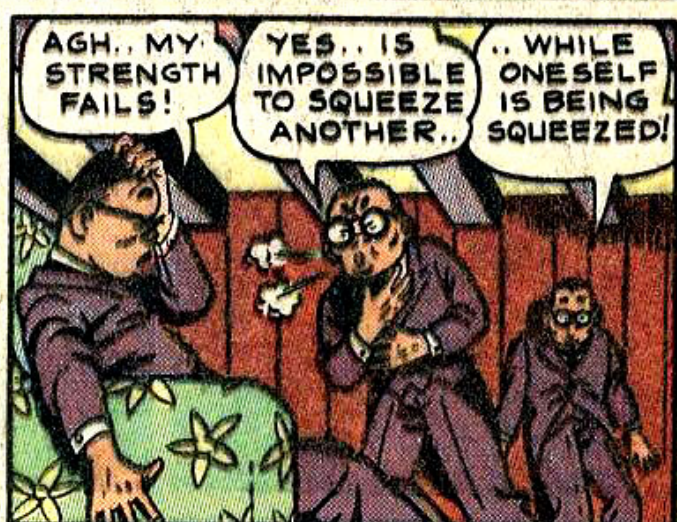




LADY LUCK



DAILY, THE SUN RISES OUT OF THE ATLANTIC AND SHINES WARMLY DOWN ON A SEABOARD STATE... DOWN INTO THE HILLS WHERE ENEMY STATESMEN ARE INTERNED IN A FORMER TOURIST HOTEL FOR THE DURATION...



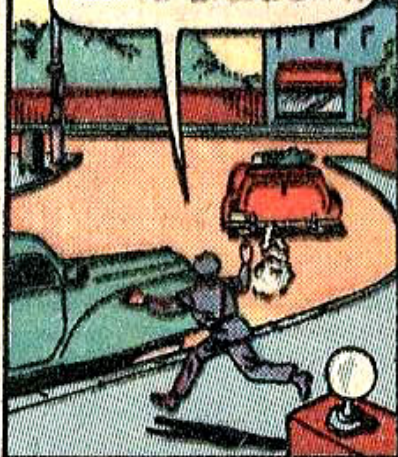
IN A NEARBY CITY... SERGEANT SLOBURN'S PEACE OF MIND IS AGAIN RUDELY SHATTERED...

CAN YA BEAT IT? THEM DARN YOKUKASA BROTHERS ESCAPED FROM INTERNMENT! HEY... WHERE YA GOIN', LADY LUCK?

THOSE THREE JAPS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN SPELLS TROUBLE!



NOW WAIT! I'M THE LAW... I'LL DO THE POLICE WORK! THESE @*!! AUTHORS AN' CARTOONISTS HAVE BEEN PLAYIN' US COPS UP FOR BOOBS LONG ENOUGH!!



I'D GIVE A PINCH O' SNUFF TO KNOW HOW THEM MONKEYS EVER SCALED THAT WALL!

I NEVER USE THE STUFF, SERGEANT.



READY?
READY!
READY!

LOOK! THOSE JAPS HAVE COME BACK!



HUP! HUP! HUP!



WHAT ARE THEY.. NUTS? I'M GONNA GRAB 'EM!

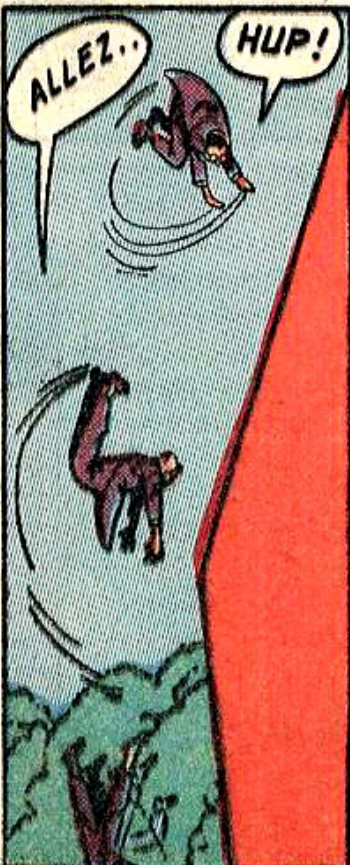
WAIT! LET THEM GO BACK IN.. WE'LL SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!



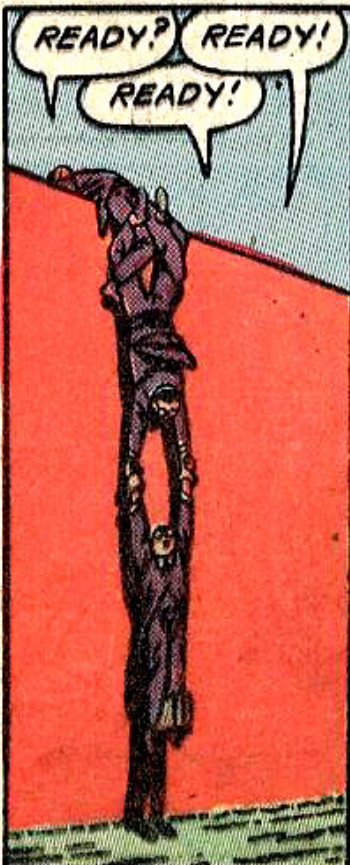
READY? READY!
READY!



ALLEZ.. HUP!

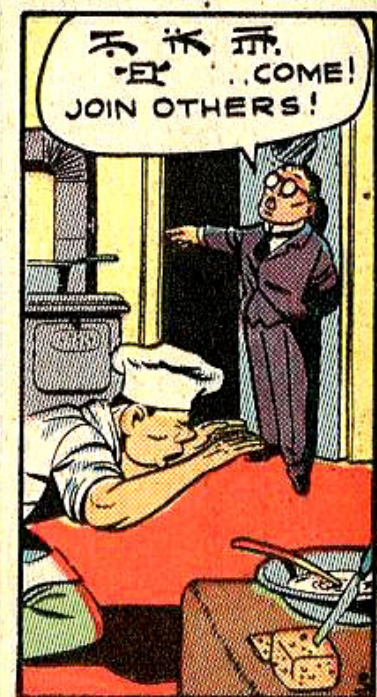


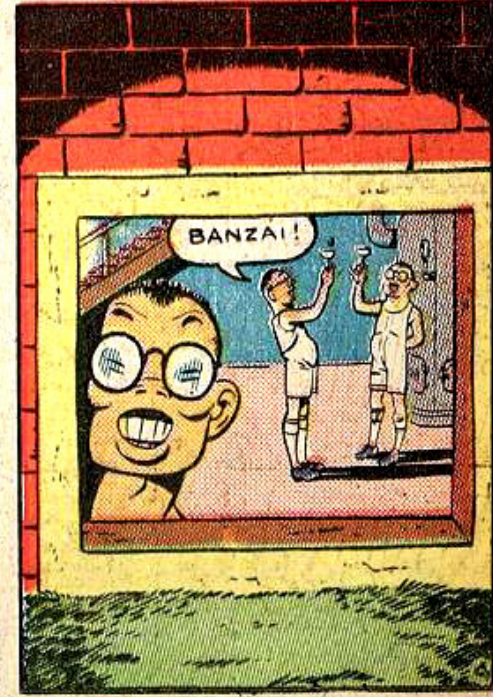
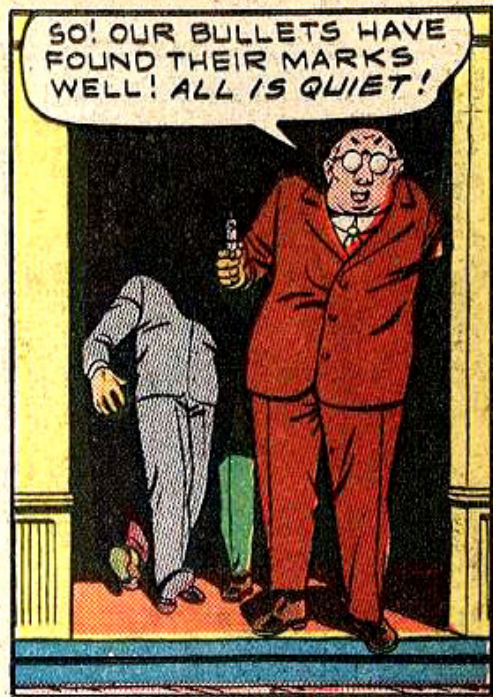
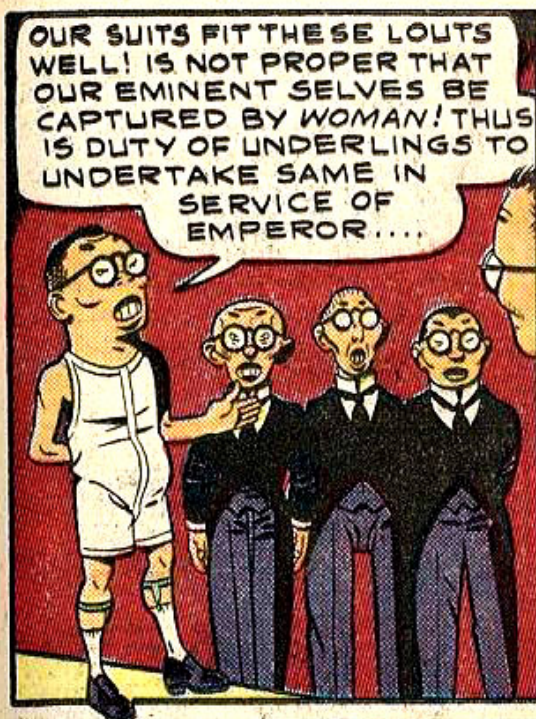
READY? READY!
READY!



HUP!

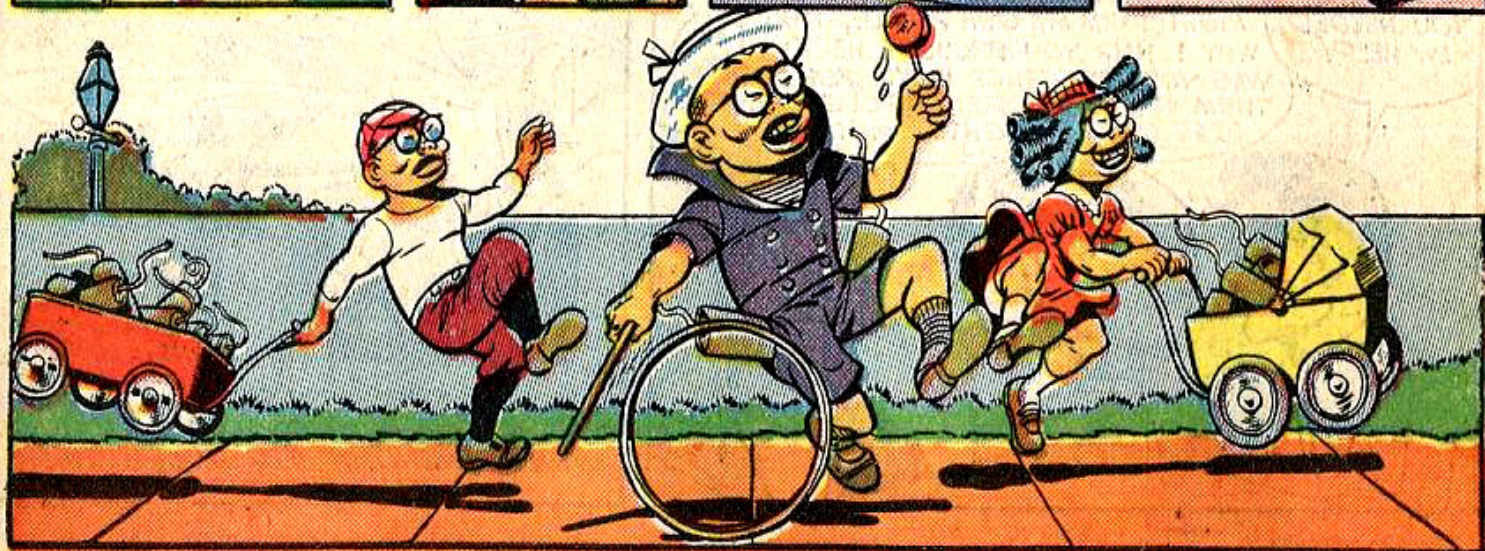




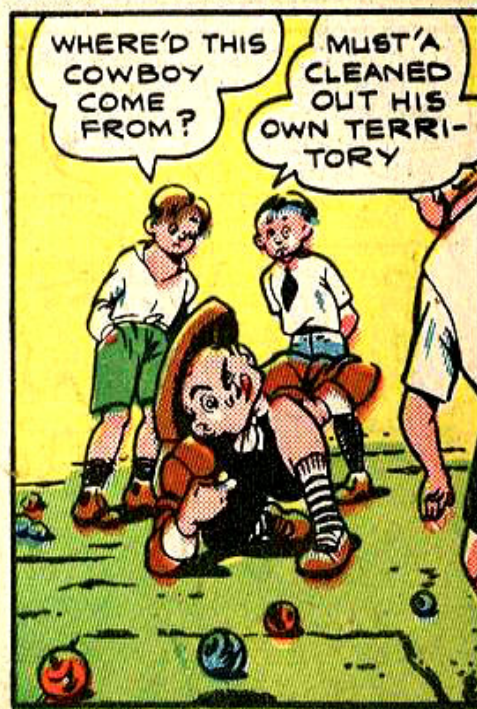
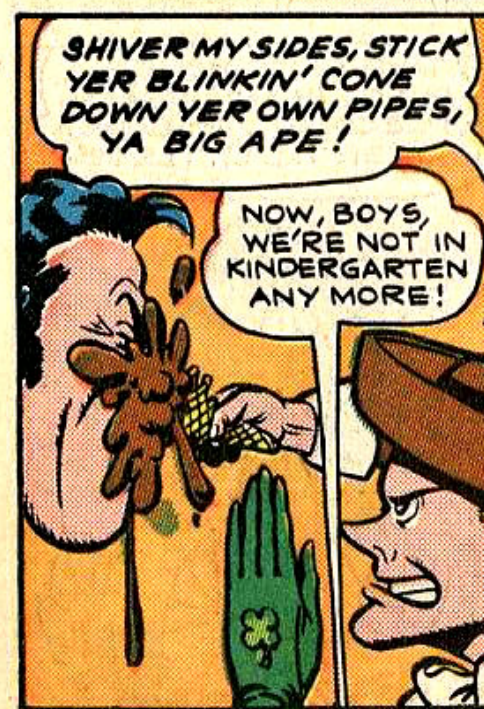
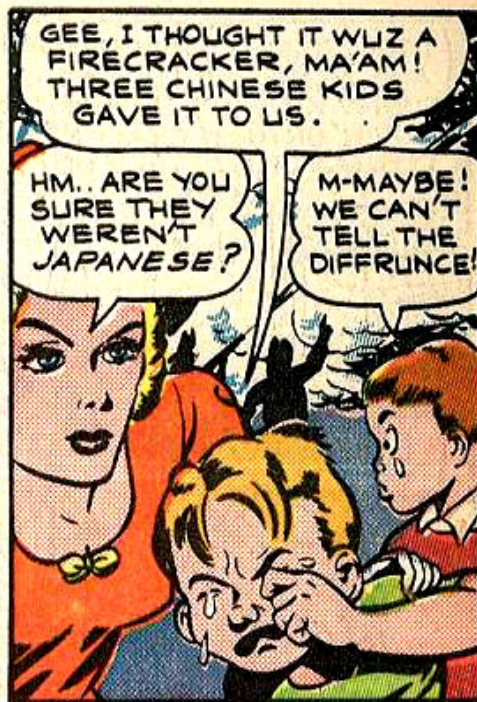


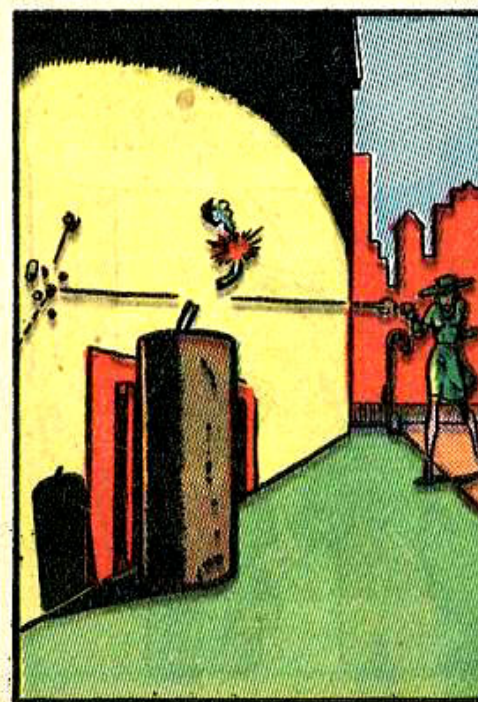
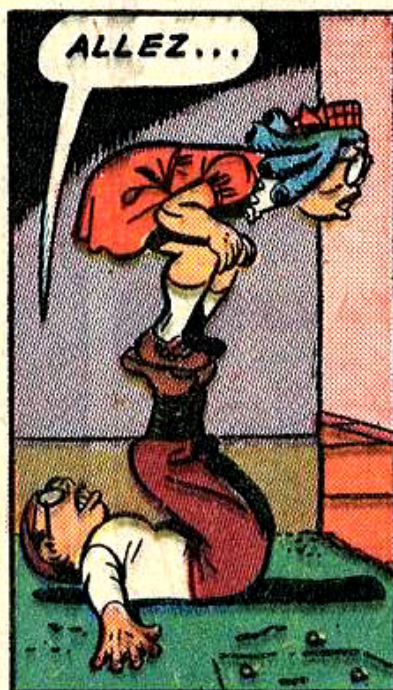
LADY LUCK

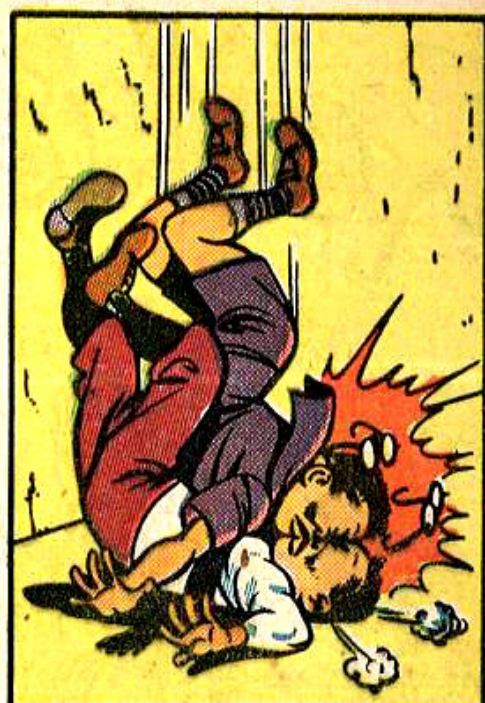
By Klaus Nordling



LATER, BRENDA BANKS
SAUNTERS ALONG AN AVENUE..







LADY LUCK

I'M TELLIN' YOU, BOYS.. I UNDERSTAND HUMAN NATURE.. I DIDN'T LIVE AMONG PEOPLE ALL THESE YEARS FOR NOTHIN'....

By Klaus Nordling

F'INSTANCE, THAT JUICY WORM IS A **PLANT!** SOME SMUG GUY IS ON THE OTHER END FIGURIN' ON OUT-SMARTIN' YOU...

IF YOU'RE AIMIN' TO EASE YOUR APPETITE.. JUST BITE OFF THE LOOSE ENDS...

THEN GIVE THE LINE A GOOD YANK, SEE? AND THE DOPE REELS IT IN..

NOW JUST GIVE 'IM TIME TO FUME AN' SWEAR UP THERE.. AN' PRETTY SOON DOWN COMES ANOTHER FAT HANDOUT!

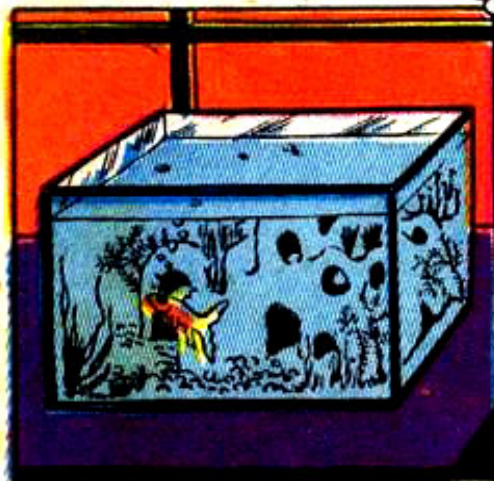
"YEP.. I USED TO LIVE UP THERE, IN A GLASS TANK.. VERY LUXURIOUS, AND THE BEST PLUMBING, Y'KNOW... I HAD PLENTY O' TIME TO STUDY HUMAN BEINGS..

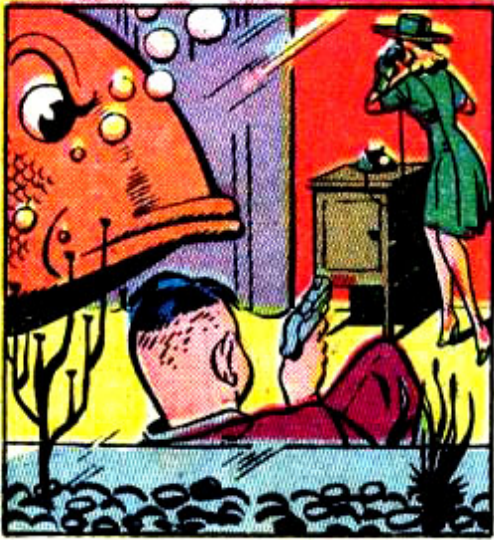
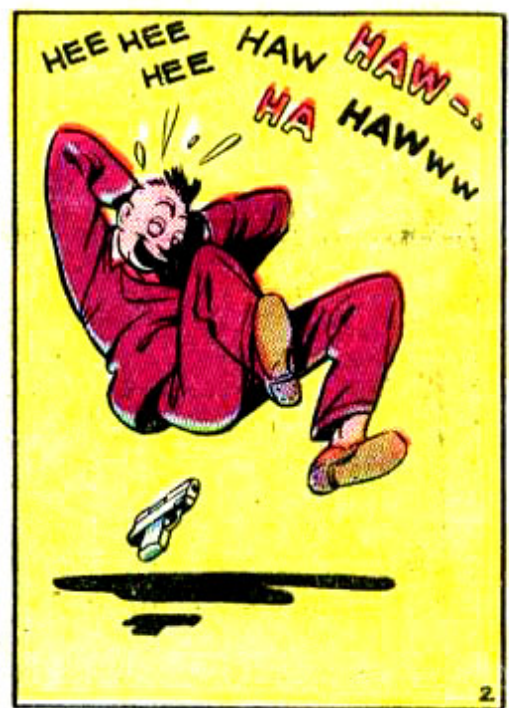
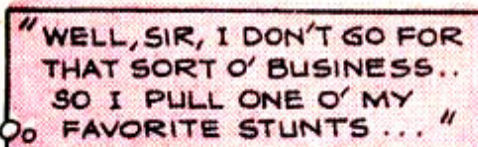
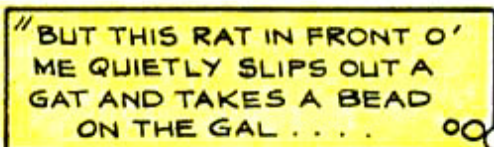
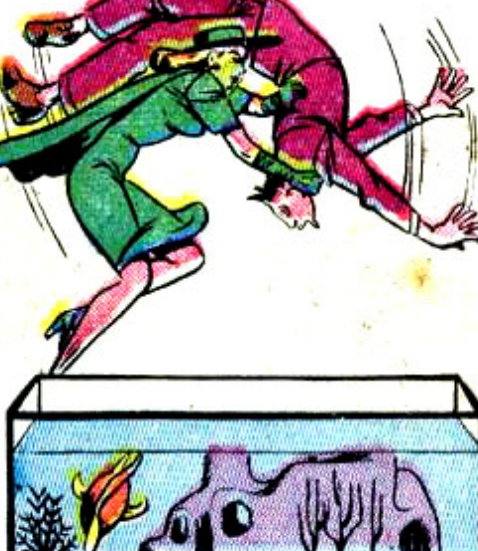
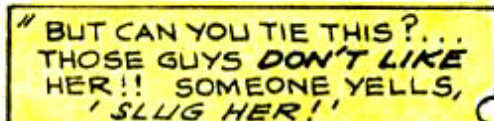
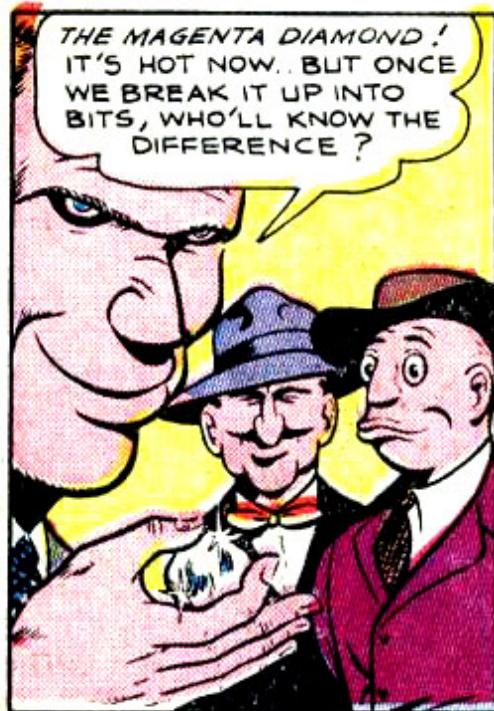
"HOW DO I COME TO BE DOWN HERE IN THE RIVER? WELL, IT STARTED LIKE THIS... I LIVED WITH A GUY CALLED **BIG BERNIE**. NOW, PEOPLE ALWAYS SEEM TO BE EXCITED ABOUT NOTHIN' IN PARTICULAR...

"AS WAS THE CASE WHEN TWO INDIVIDUALS (HE HAD THE RATTIEST LOOKIN' FRIENDS) DROP IN ON HIM ALL IN A LATHER..."

WE GOT IT, BERNIE!

NICE WORK.. LET'S SEE IT....



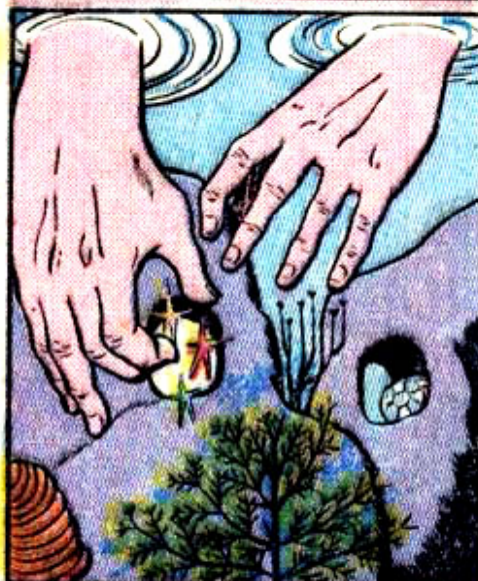


SMASH COMICS

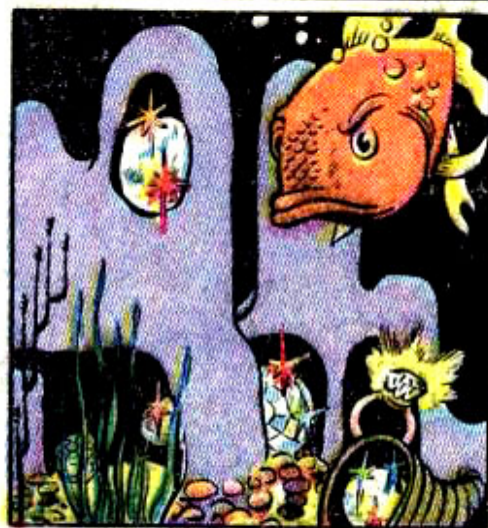
"WELL, SHE GETS CONTROL OF THE SITUATION... AND, FINALLY, BIG BERNIE PUTS ME BACK IN MY TANK... BUT I SEE A WILY LOOK IN HIS EYE..."



"YEP. IT HAPPENS AGAIN... HE SHOVES ANOTHER SPARKLIN' ROCK INTO MY CASTLE..."



"I'VE TRIED TO TELL 'IM TIME AN' AGAIN HE'S CROWDIN' ME OUT'A HOUSE AN' HOME WITH THESE SPARKLERS IN EVERY NOOK AN' CRANNY..."



"THEN THE LADY NOTICES HIS HANDS ARE WET! SMART GAL!"



"I HADDA PUT MY GOLDFISH BACK, DIDN'T I?"

"WELL, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO TAKE A BATH DOING IT!"



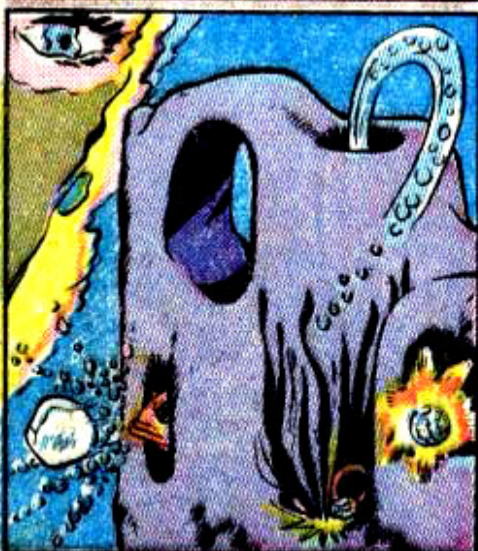
"SO SHE COMES OVER TO ADMIRE MY SHINY SCALES.. BOY, WAS I PROUD! I STARTED SHOWIN' OFF MY SWIMMIN' STUNTS..."



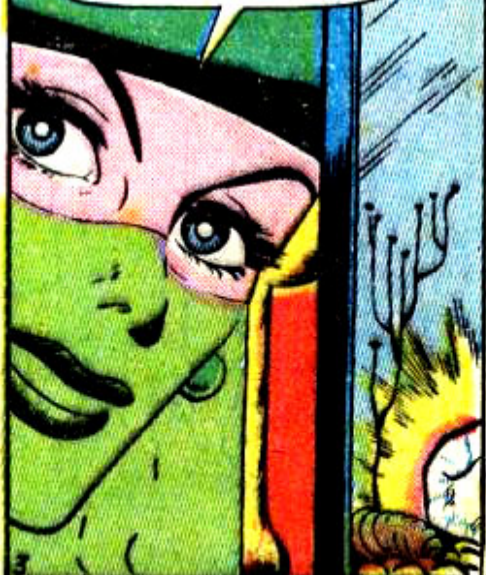
"BUT THIS DARN BIG SPARKLER WAS JAMMED IN MY FAVORITE HOLE..."



"WELL, SIR, WITH A MIGHTY POWER DIVE, I POKED THE DRATTED ROCK OUTA THERE!"



"AHA! IF IT ISN'T THE MAGENTA DIAMOND IN PERSON!"



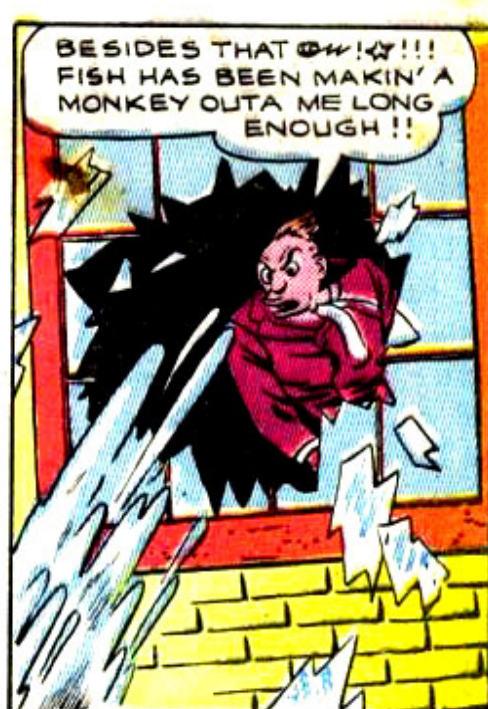
SMASH COMICS



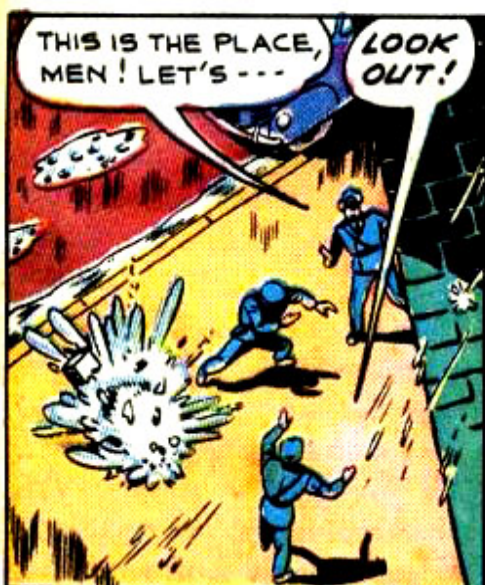
W-WELL, I'M MAKIN' SURE NO COPS ARE GONNA FIND THIS EVIDENCE HANGIN' AROUND!



NO--NO! YOU DOPE!! STOP! THAT'S---



BESIDES THAT ~~OW~~!!! FISH HAS BEEN MAKIN' A MONKEY OUTA ME LONG ENOUGH!!



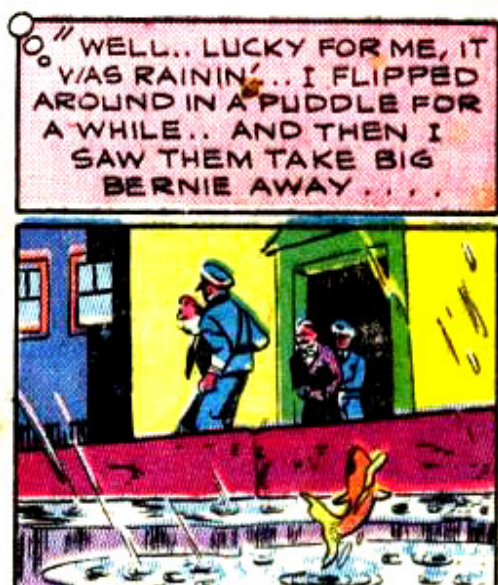
THIS IS THE PLACE, MEN! LET'S ---

LOOK OUT!



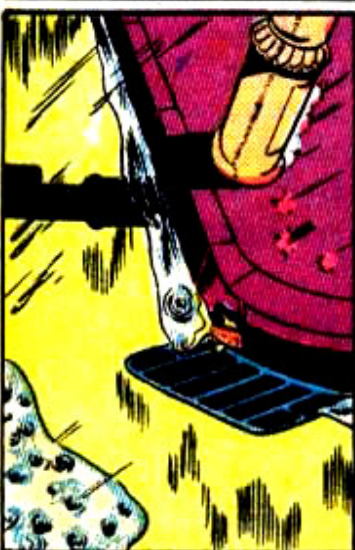
WHEW! LOOK AT THE ICE, WILL YOU?.. MUST BE A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH!

AND THE MAGENTA DIAMOND!

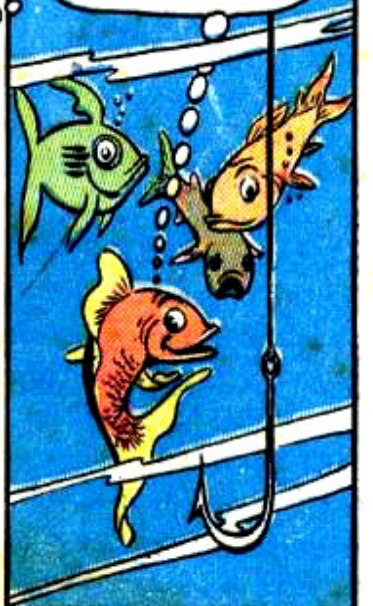


WELL.. LUCKY FOR ME, IT WAS RAININ'... I FLIPPED AROUND IN A PUDDLE FOR A WHILE.. AND THEN I SAW THEM TAKE BIG BERNIE AWAY....

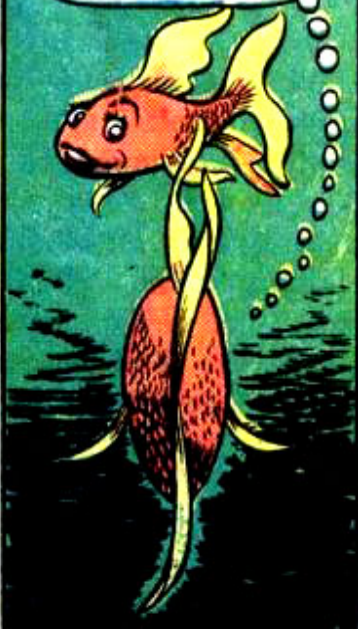
"SO IT WAS THE OPEN ROAD FOR ME... SO.. I TURNED TOWARD THIRD AVENUE AN' SWAM ALONG THE CURB.. AND DOWN THE SEWER....



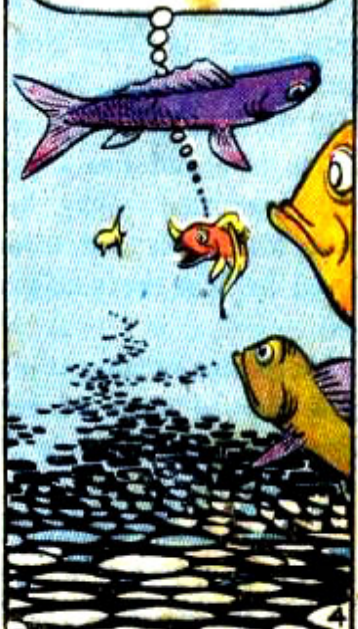
AN' HERE I AM!.. BUT, SAY, THAT GUY UP THERE'S ASLEEP! GUESS WE GOTTA BREAK UP THIS FISH-FRY...



WHEW-EW! NOW WHERE DID SHE BLOW FROM? MM, I GOTTA LOOK INTO THIS!..



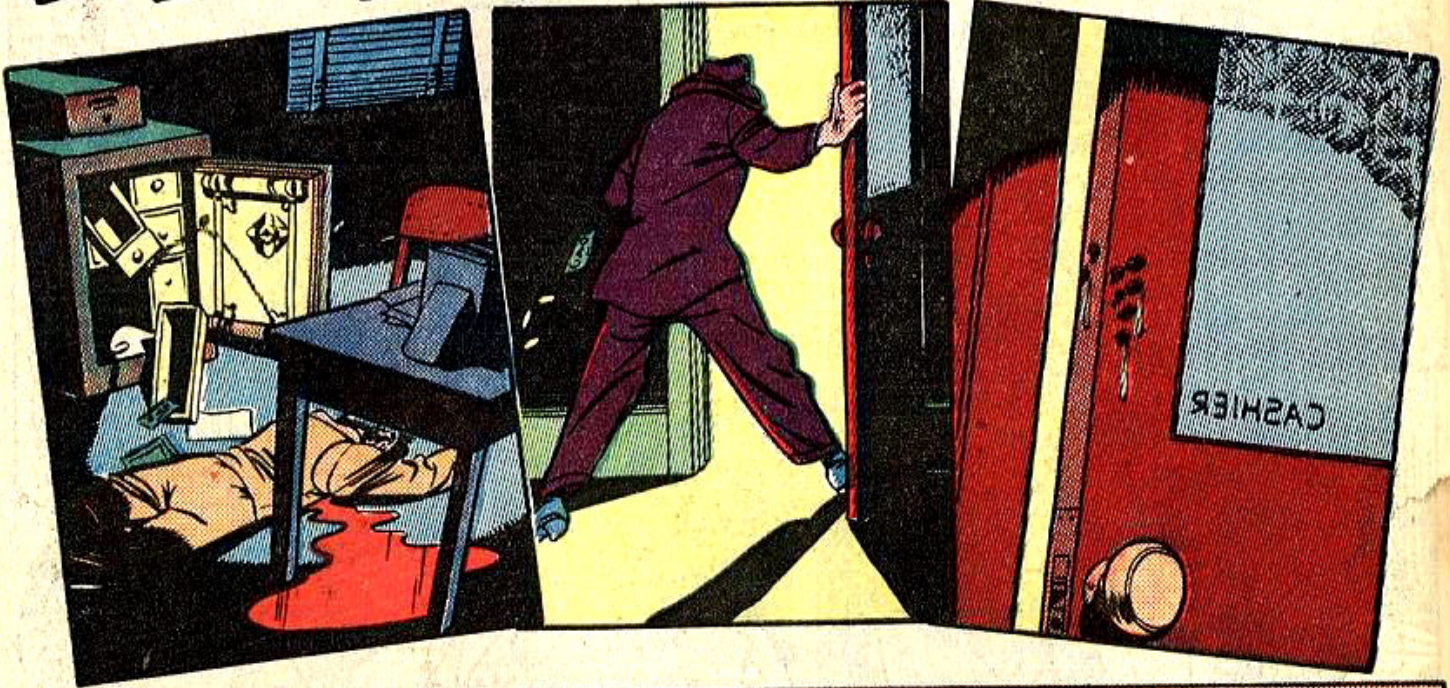
WELL, TATA, BOYS.. ANY TIME YOU NEED ANY POINTERS LOOK ME UP, FELLAS... LOOK ME UP....



SMASH COMICS

LADY LUCK

By
Klaus
Nordling

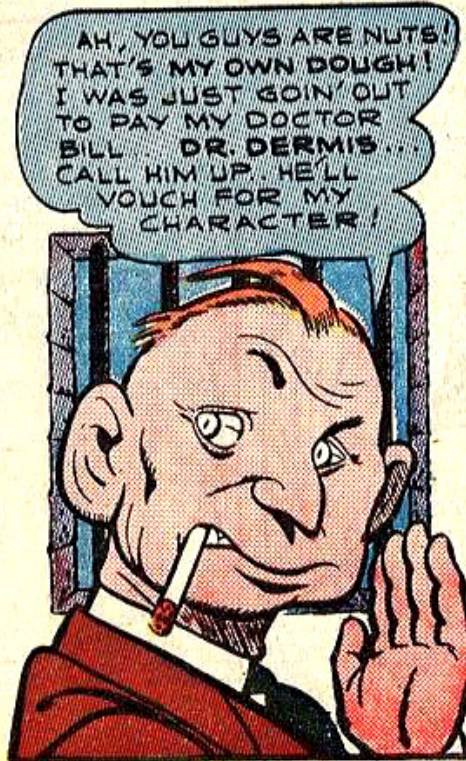


AFTER A MONTH OF INTENSIVE DETECTIVE WORK BY LADY LUCK, SERGEANT SLOBURN AND THE POLICE, A SUSPECTED MURDERER IS APPREHENDED



WELL, JIMMY DIGITS. THE EVIDENCE IS PRETTY INCRIMINATING! AND YOU LEFT BEHIND A NIFTY SET O' FINGERPRINTS!

WHERE'S THE REST O' THE DOUGH YOU HAULED OFF WITH?



AH, YOU GUYS ARE NUTS! THAT'S MY OWN DOUGH! I WAS JUST GOIN' OUT TO PAY MY DOCTOR BILL. DR. DERMIS... CALL HIM UP. HE'LL VOUCH FOR MY CHARACTER!



HEY, SARGE, THESE PRINTS DON'T MATCH! HIS AND THE MURDERER'S PRINTS AIN'T THE SAME!!

SMASH COMICS



GET OUTA HERE! AN' DON'T SHOW YOUR FACE AROUND HERE AGAIN... UNLESS WE GOT SOMETHIN' ON YA!



WHAT'S THIS, DIGITS.. ARE YOU FREE?

AH, I BEEN TELLIN' THEM CHUMPS THEY WASN'T MY FINGERPRINTS.. AN' DR. DERMIS'LL VOUCH FER MY CHARACTER...



FOITHERMORE, LADY LUCK.. YOU BEEN BARKIN' UP THE WRONG ALLEY. I'M A SICK MAN.. UNDER DOCTOR'S CARE! SO, HEREAFTER, KEEP OUTA MY HAIR!



HE'S JUST A LITTLE TOO COCKY! HMM... DR. DERMIS?... WHY, HE'S A PLASTIC SURGEON!



C'MON, PEECOLO.. I THINK I KNOW WHAT KIND OF MEDICAL CARE HE'S BEEN UNDER..



THERE HE GOES.. IN TO SEE HIS PRECIOUS DOCTOR! STAY OUT HERE, PEECOLO.. I'M GOING IN, TOO!



LOOK.. I SAID THE DOCTOR'S AWAY!! NOW, GO!!



HOW ABOUT TAKING A WALK AROUND THE BLOCK!



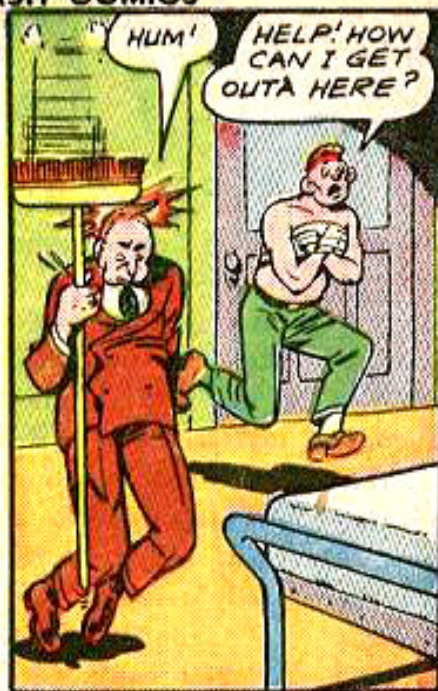
HA, HA... DON'T WORRY, BUFFALO.. IF THE DOC DOES AS GOOD A JOB ON YOUR FINGERS AS HE DID ON MINE, THE COPS'LL NEVER PIN NOTHIN' ON YA!



WELL, IT AINT TOO COMFORTABLE WITH MY FINGERS STUCK INTO MY CHEST TO GRAFT NEW SKIN, JIMMY..

SURE, IT HOITS, BUT IT'S WOITH IT.. AN' IN ANOTHER WEEK, THE DOC'LL CUT YER FINGERS OUTA YER CHEST....





SMASH COMICS

LADY LUCK

By K.
Nordling

A FISHING HUT ON
THE COAST... OUT-
WARDLY INNOCENT
ENOUGH IN
APPEARANCE...

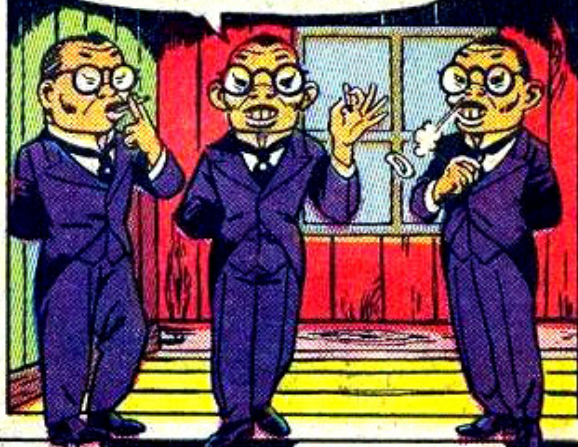


BUT WITHIN...

DONNER-
VETTER!!
ONLY OUR
SECRET POLICE CAN
HANDLE THE JOLLITY
THEATER
AFFAIR!!
VERSTEHEN?

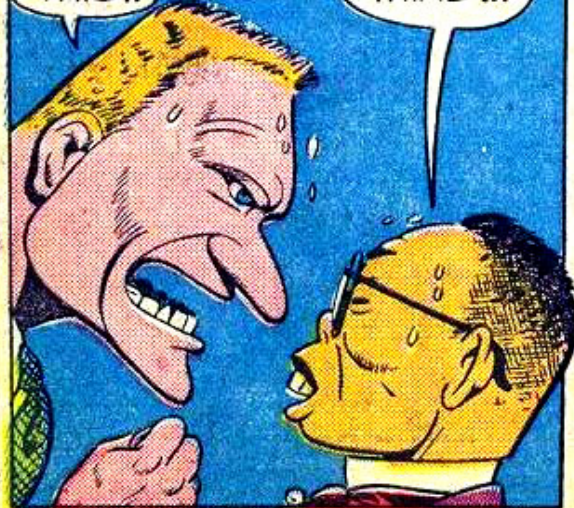


PLEASE TO NOT MEEDLE!!
HERE IT REQUIRES SUBTLETY
.... BALLOON DANCER'S
SECRET MESSAGES ARE
FOR US ONLY !!!



ACH!! YOU
ONLY BUNGLE!
ONLY AN
EFFICIENT
ESPIONAGE
ORGANIZATION
CAN HANDLE
THIS !!

PRECISELY!!
WE SHALL
REVEAL
INEFFICIENT
INFERIORITY
OF OCCI-
DENTAL
MIND !!!



WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE??

SOMEONE
OVER-
HEARS!!



SHHH...
PBECCOLO... WHAT A
TIME TO START
MUNCHING
APPLES !!!



SMASH COMICS



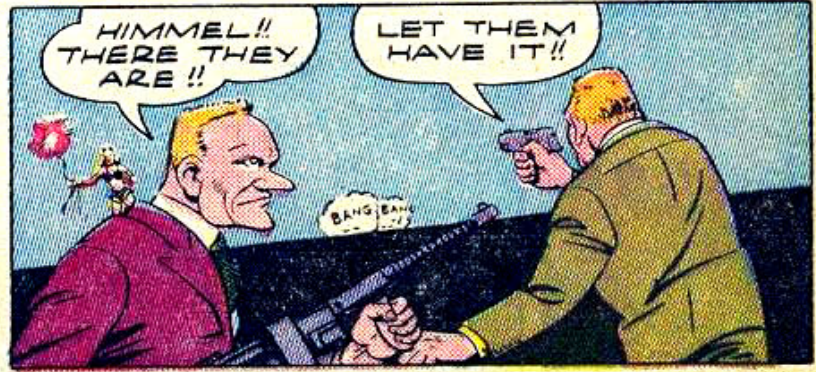
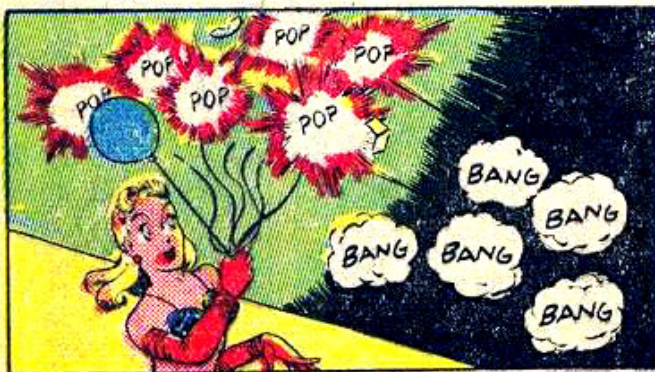
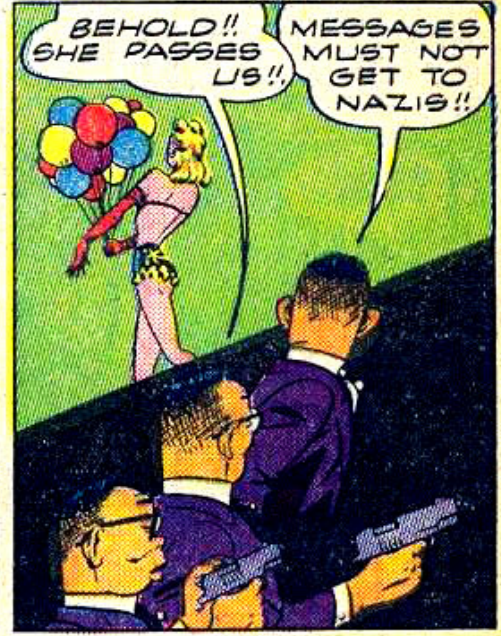
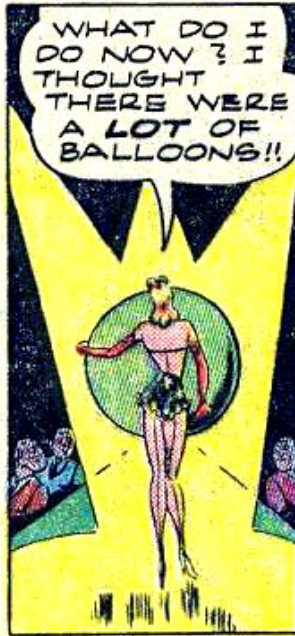
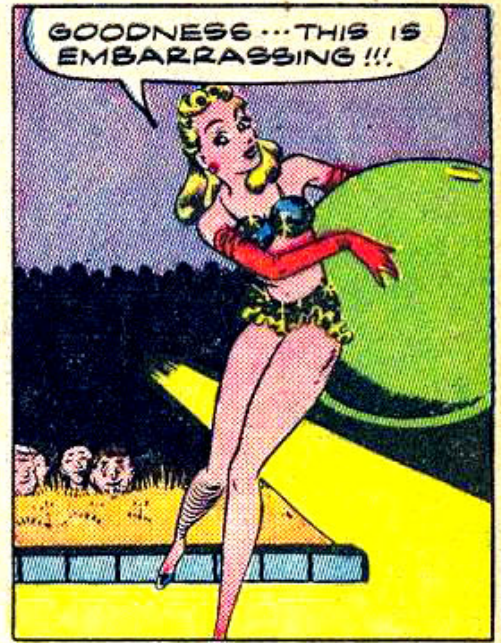
EES BE NODDINGS,
LADY LUCK...
I'MA FEEEX!!

WE
WILL
SOON
FIBL
BOG
LOG

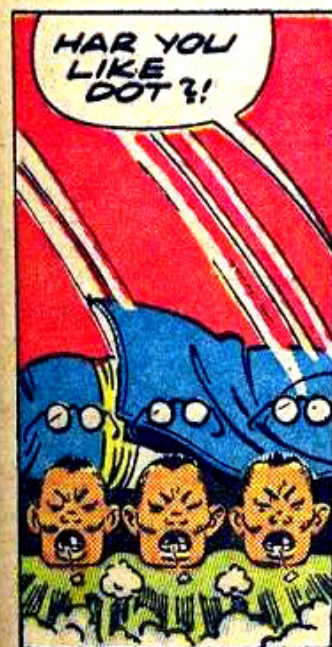
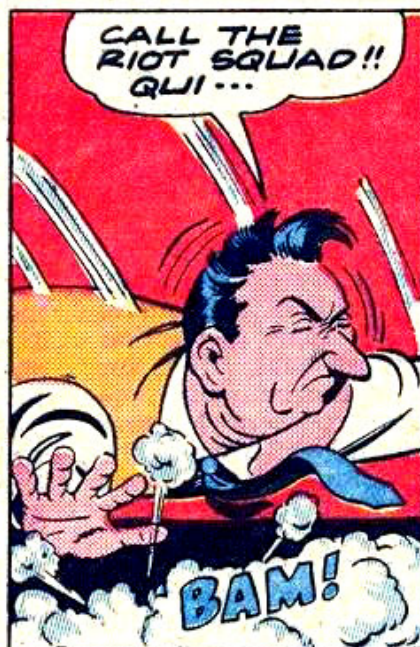
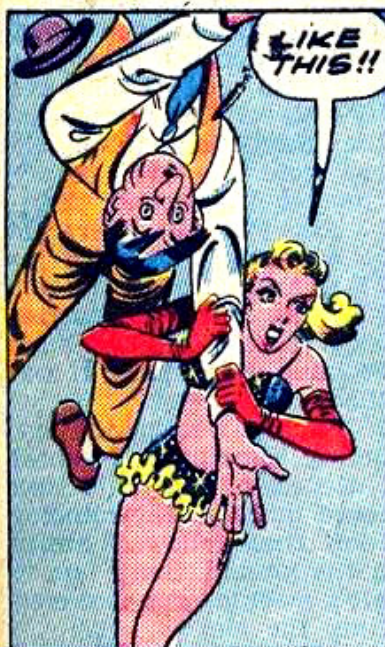


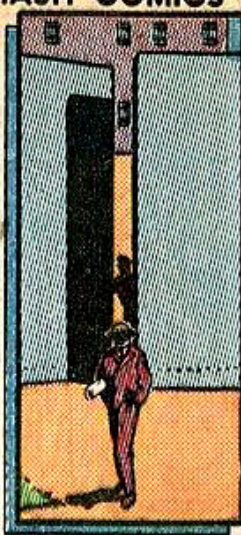
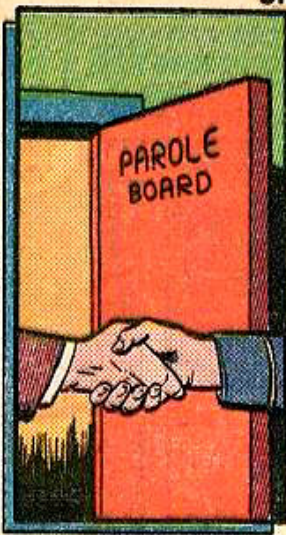
PHEW!! CONFIDENTIALLY,
I DON

SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS





"BRENDA BANKS, RICH SOCIETY GIRL," EH?... HAH! I SEEN THAT FACE BEFORE... UNDER A MASK! YOU'RE THE DAME THAT GOT ME INTO STIR! YOU'RE...

By Klaus Nordling

Lady Luck

IN THE KITCHEN, THE HAPPY TENOR OF THE BANKS' HOUSEHOLD IS REFLECTED IN THE FACE OF HELGA, THE MAID, AS SHE PROUDLY PREENS WITH HER NEW PERMANENT . . .



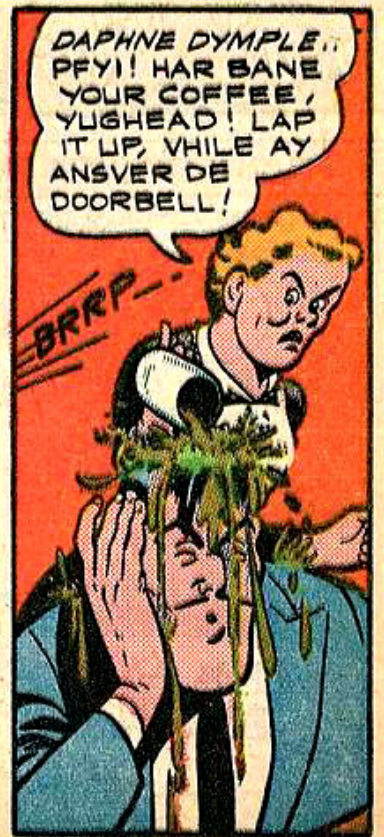
BY YIMINY, AY BET YOU DAT PEECOLO LIKE ME NOW...



AY BANE COOK CUP COFFEE SPECIAL FER YOU, SVEET.. EXTRA STRONG FER STRONG FELLAR.. HEE HEE.. AHEM! SEE?



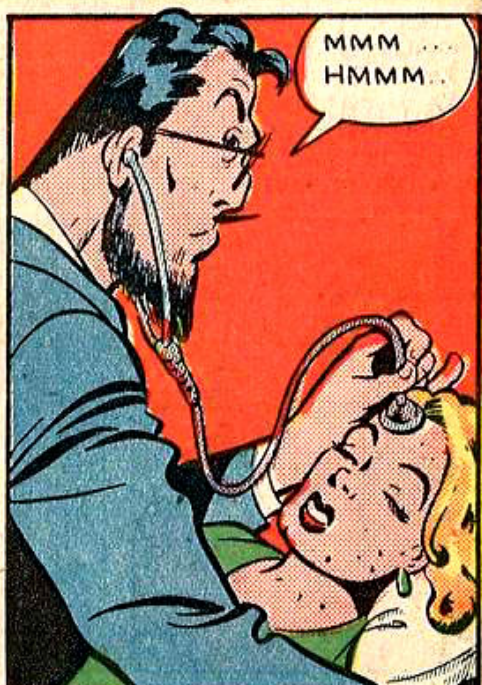
BY YIMINY! YOU YUST DREAMING OF DAT "LADY LUCK PATROL" GIRLY, DAPHNE DYMPLE, I BET YOU! YOU DUN'T EVEN DRENK MY COFFEE NO MORE!



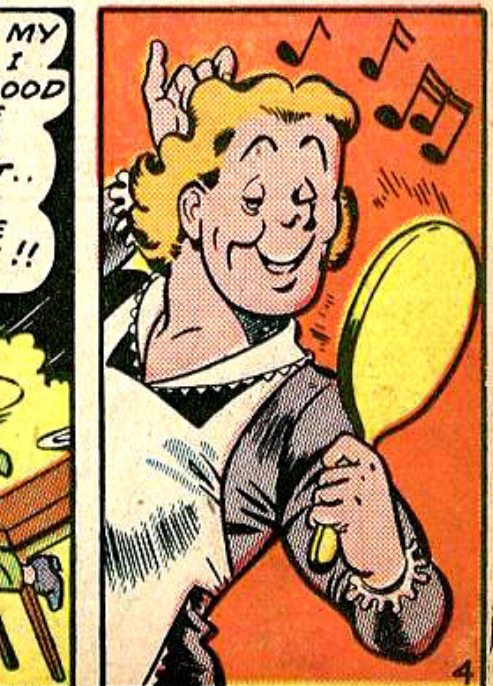
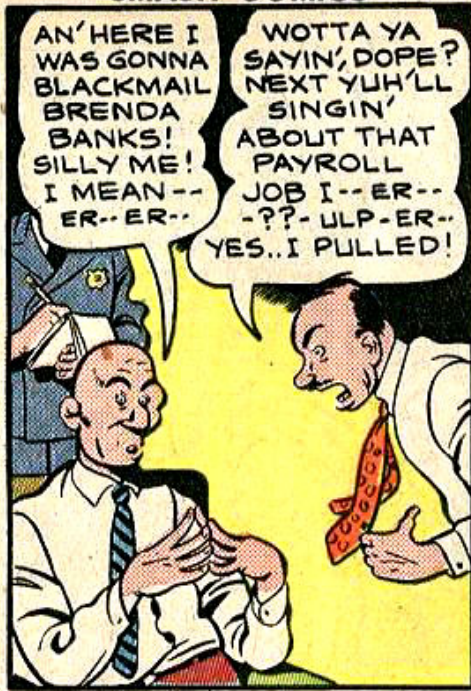
DAPHNE DYMPLE.. PFYI! HAR BANE YOUR COFFEE, YUGHEAD! LAP IT UP, VHILE AY ANSWER DE DOORBELL!



SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS

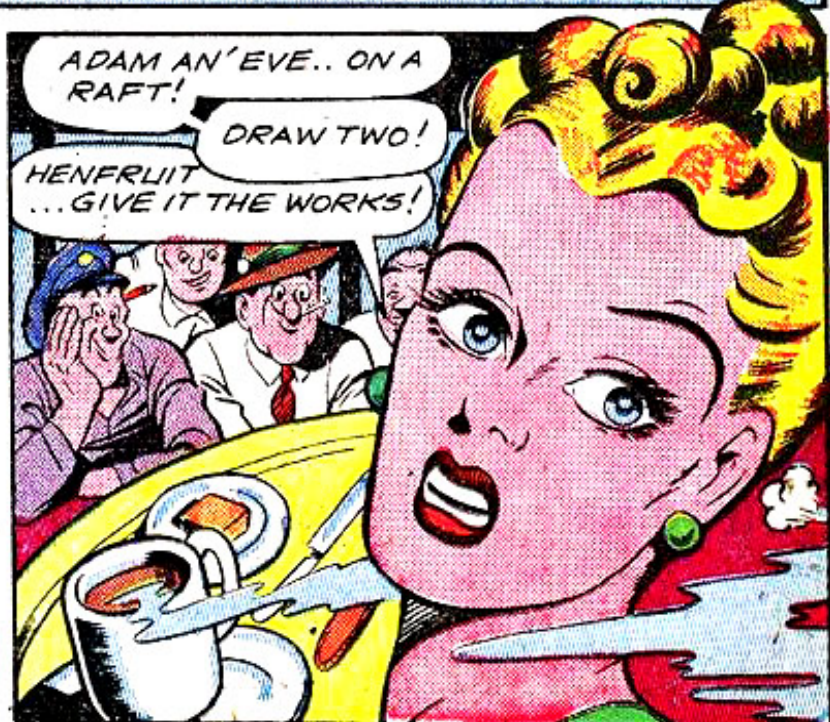
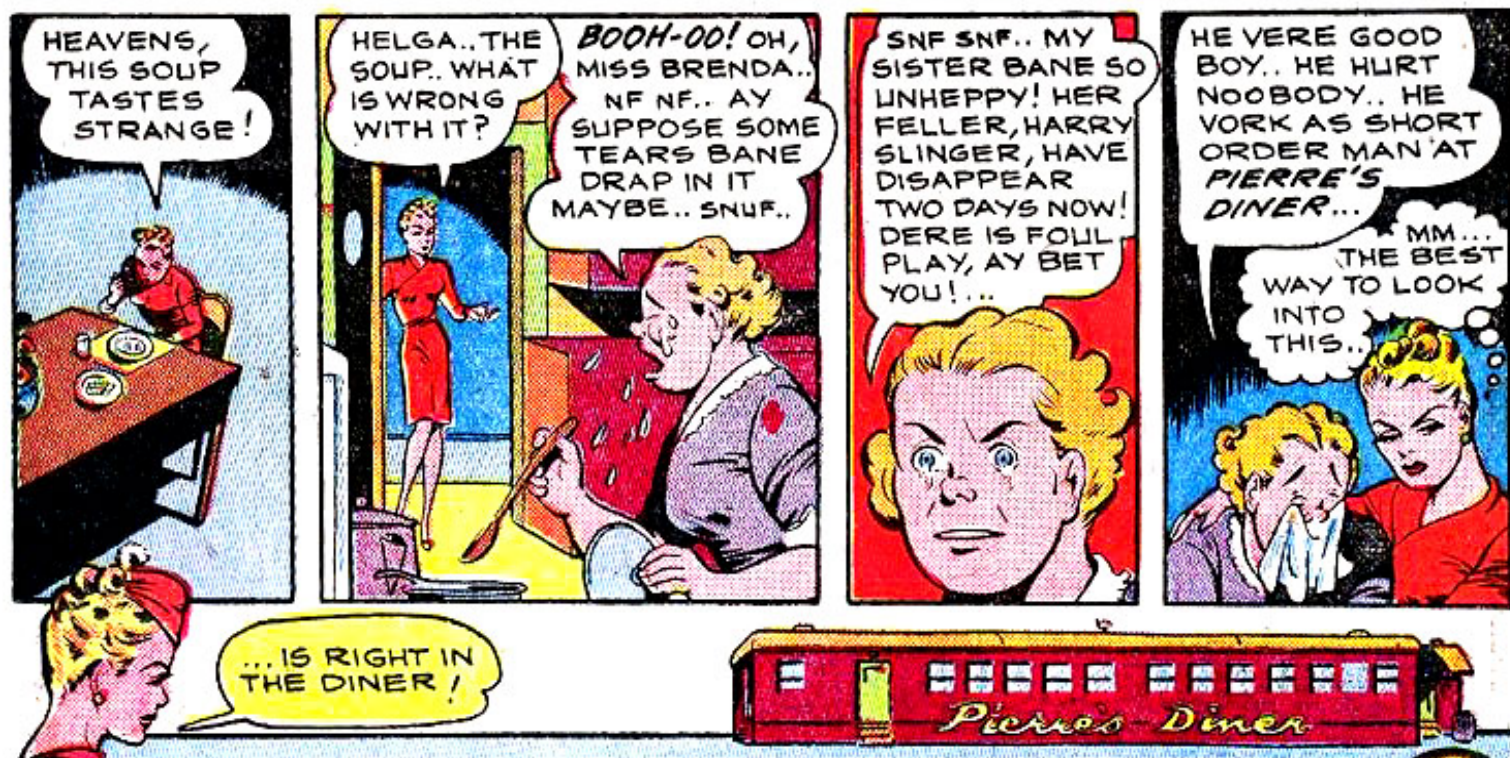


LADY LUCK

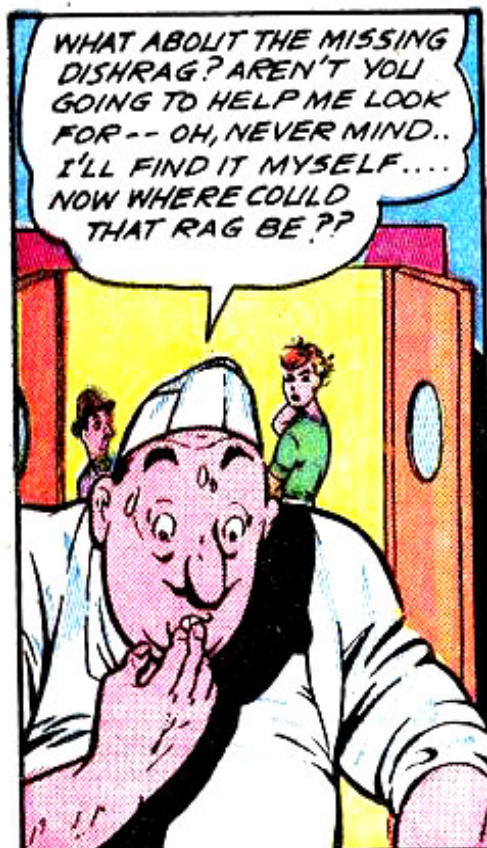
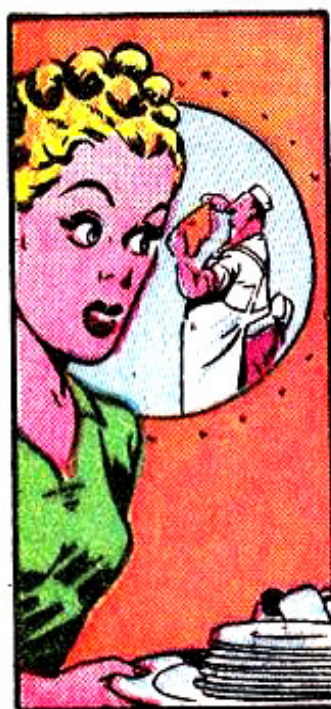
The MYSTERY of the MISSING DISHRAG

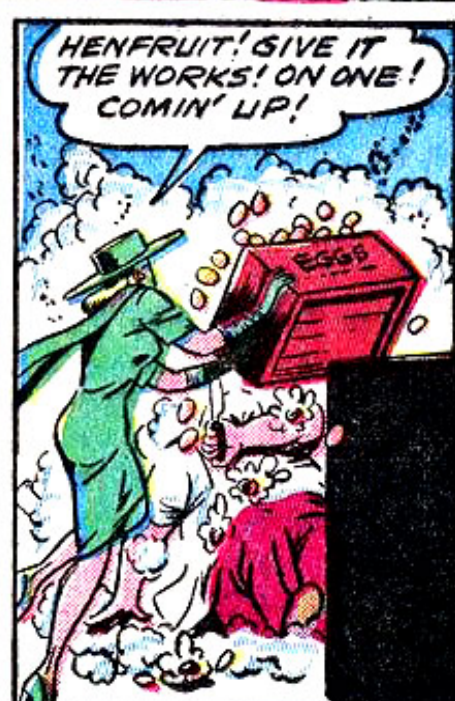
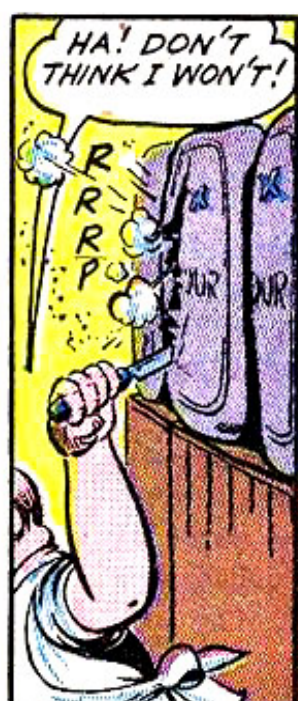
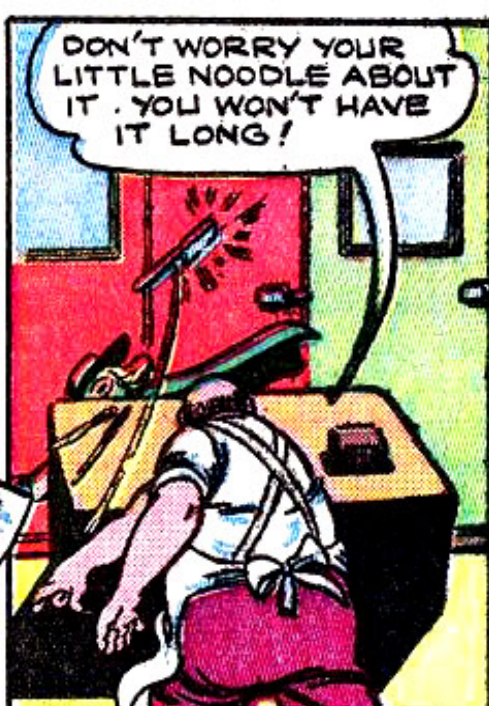
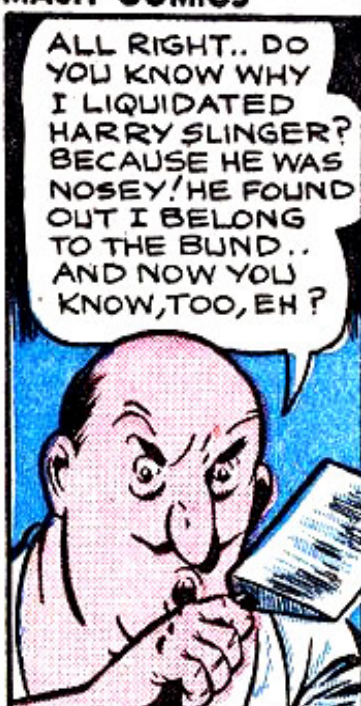
By Klaus Nordling

BORN TO THE IDLE LUXURY OF AN HEIRESS, BRENDA BANKS, BREAKS THE TEDIOUS WHEN SHE ADOPTS THE GUISE OF THE EXCITING, ELUSIVE CRIME-FIGHTER, LADY LUCK.









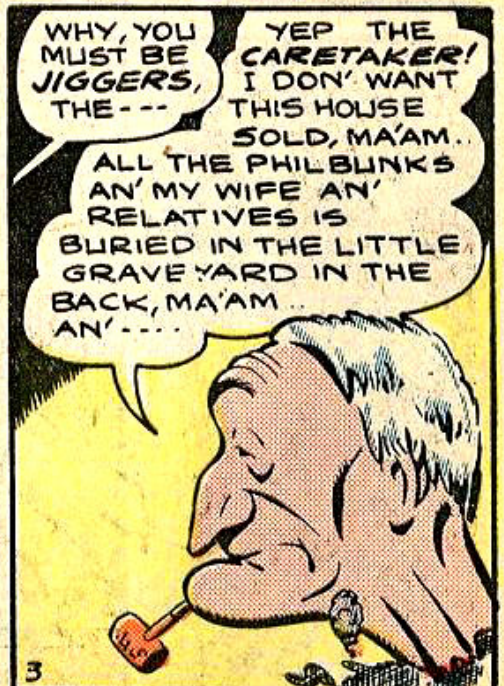
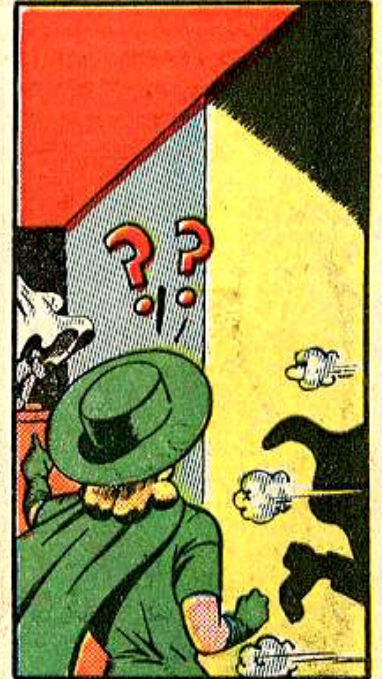
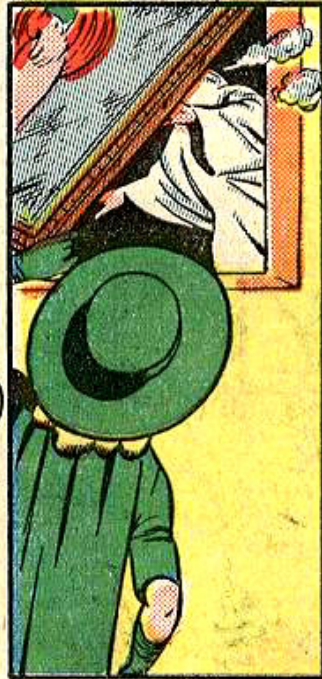
SMASH COMICS

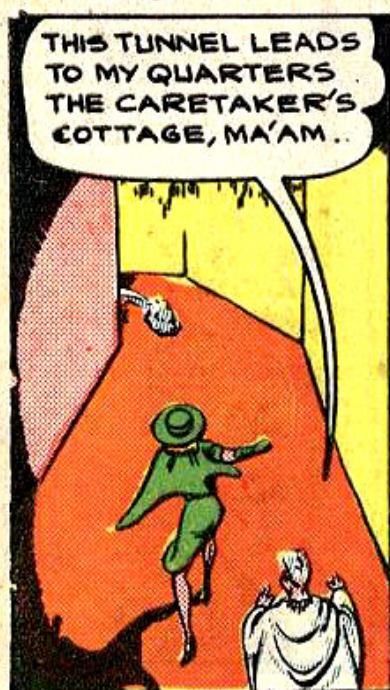
THE WORLD DOES NOT KNOW THE TRUE IDENTITY OF LADY LUCK BUT IF YOU WERE TO LIFT HER MASK, IT WOULD REVEAL THE FEATURES OF NONE OTHER THAN BRENDA BANKS, SOCIETY HEIRESS



SMASH COMICS





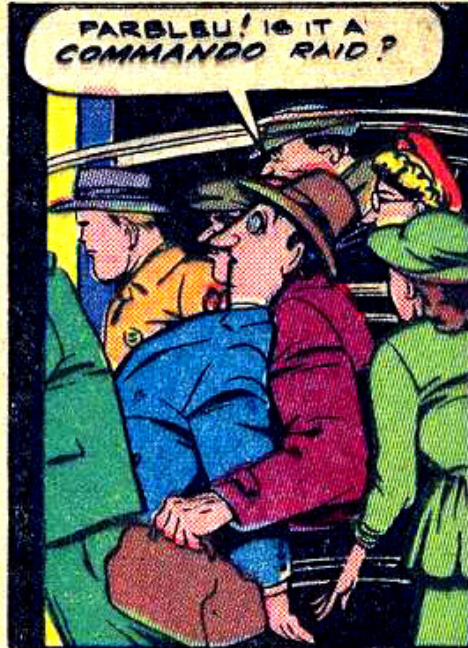


SMASH COMICS

WA-ATCH'A STEP!



PARBLEU! IS IT A
COMMANDO RAID?



WHY, COUNT
D'CHANGE!
HELLO.. HOW
ARE YOU?



OH, JOY.. BRENDA
BANKS! HOW DO
YOU DO? FINE I
AM MYSELF!
AND YOU?



EGAD! MY ARM
I CANNOT
GET DOWN !!



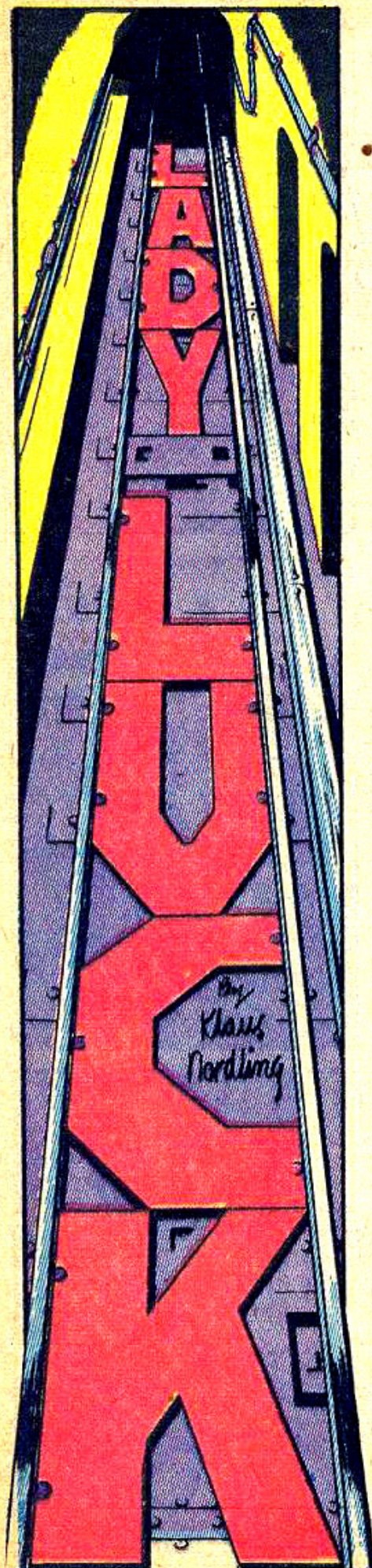
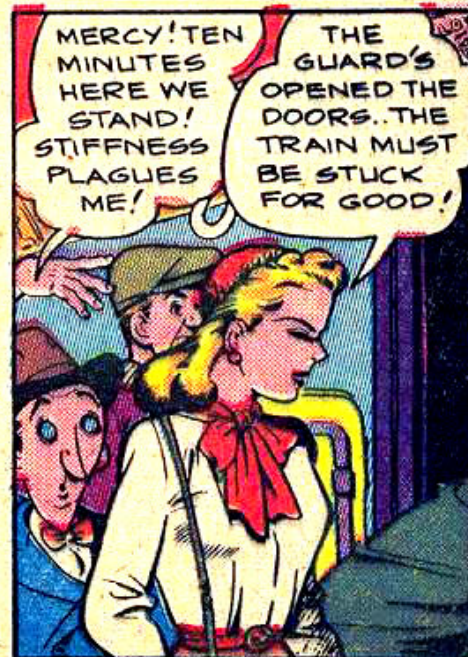
OH, TORTURE!
NUMB BECOMES
MY ARM! AND
NOW THE
TRAIN
STOPS!!

AND MID-
WAY
BETWEEN
STATIONS!
WONDER
WHAT'S
WRONG?



MERCY! TEN
MINUTES
HERE WE
STAND!
STIFFNESS
PLAGUES
ME!

THE
GUARD'S
OPENED THE
DOORS.. THE
TRAIN MUST
BE STUCK
FOR GOOD!





STAY ON THE RAMP!.. STATION'S HALF A MILE DOWN!..



NOW WHERE DID RAQUL GO? I THINK HE'S GOTTEN HIMSELF LOST!



HULLO.. LOOKIN' FOR YOUR FRIENDS?

FRIEND YOU MEAN, YES? SINGULAR!



OH, NO! THEY'RE ALL THERE... IN THE CONTROL HOUSE... YEP.. KNOW MY WAY 'ROUND THESE HERE TUBES.. BEEN LIVIN' DOWN HERE TWELVE YEAR



AIN'T A BAD LIFE, EITHER JUS' TAKE IT EASY.. NO WORRY 'BOUT WHETHER IT RAINS 'R SNOWS.. FORAGE 'LONG THE TRACKS F' FOOD.. AN' MAKE A EXTRY PENNY NOW 'N' THEN GLIDIN' LOST PARTIES..



IN HERE? THANK YOU!

NOT AT ALL! ANY TIME... ANY TIME...



HULLO! WATCH'A THIRD RAIL, MUM! LOOKIN' F' YOUR FRIEND?

ER... WHO ARE YOU?



ME? A GUIDE! DOIN' IT F' TWELVE YEAR... CAN GUIDE YOU FROM ONE DEPOT TO THE OTHER, I CAN... BACK THERE!

A TRAIN'S STALLED



OH, THEY'RE ALL STALLED IN THIS SECTION, ALL'A WAY DOWN'A LINE! THEM FELLAS DONE IT IN THE CONTROL HOUSE... THEM ARE NAZIS!

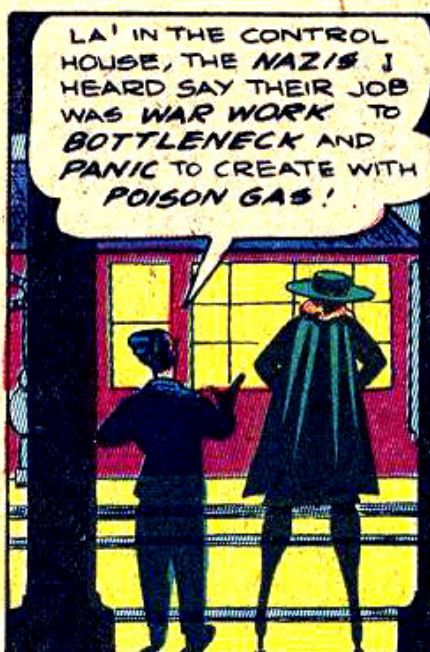
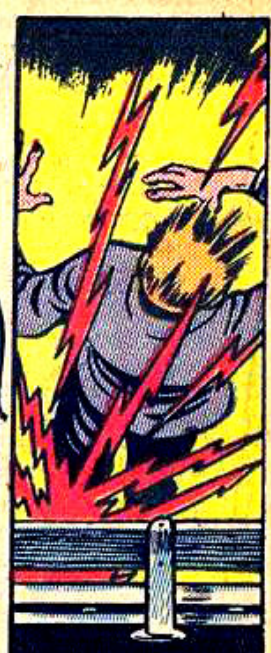
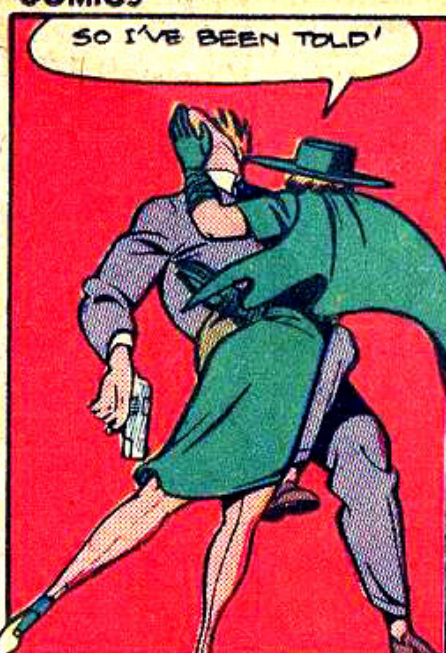


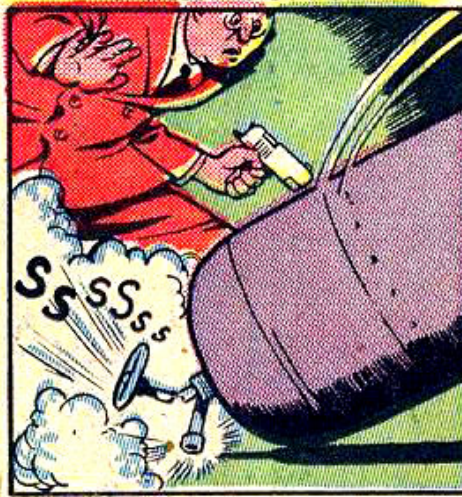
NAZIS? THAT MEANS I SHOULD GET BUSY!... PARDON ME, WHILE I MAKE A FEW MINOR CHANGES!



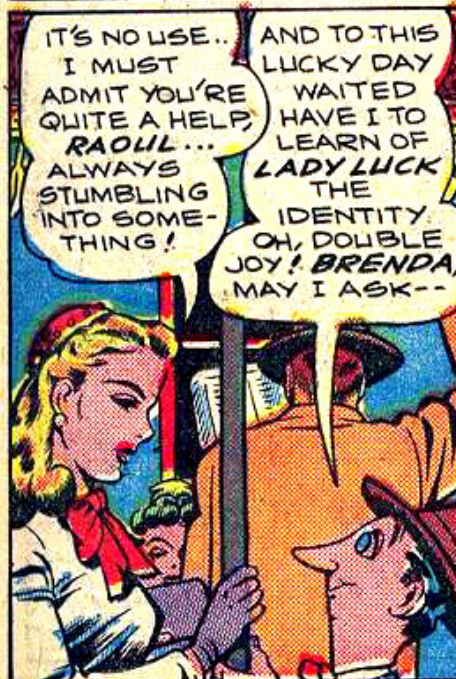
THERE HE IS NOW! HUH! 'PEARS LIKE HE WARYN'T A FRIEND'A THEIRN!

SMASH COMICS



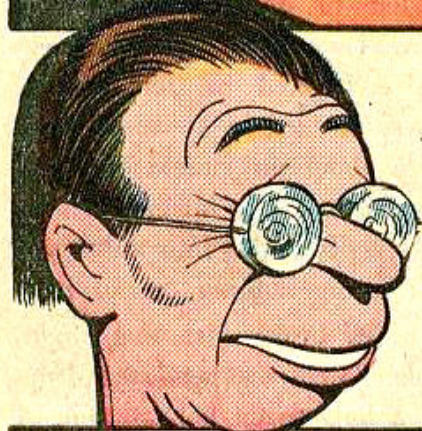


AND THIS IT IS THAT THE SUBWAYS RESUME THEIR NORMAL BREAKNECK ACTIVITIES



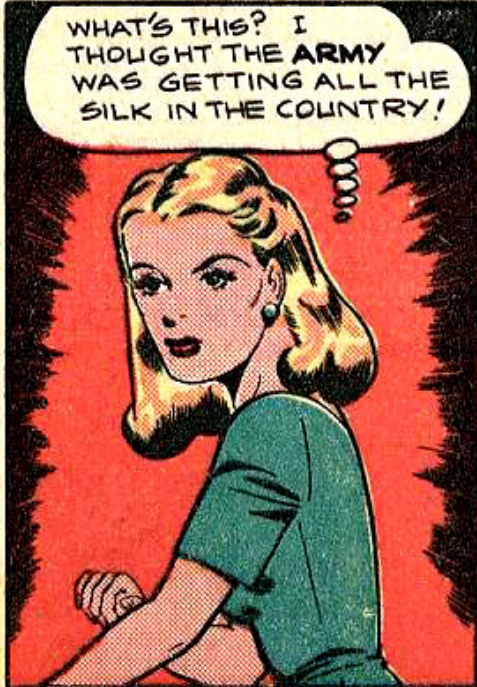
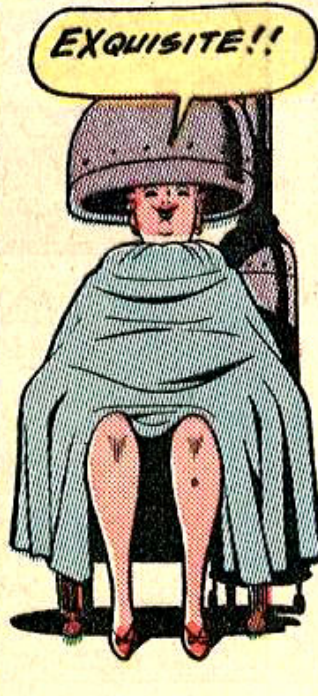
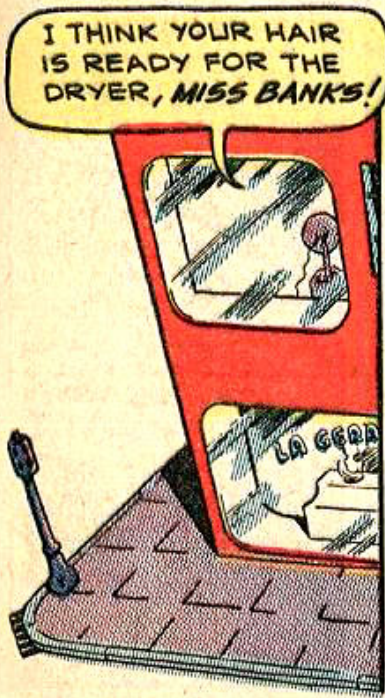


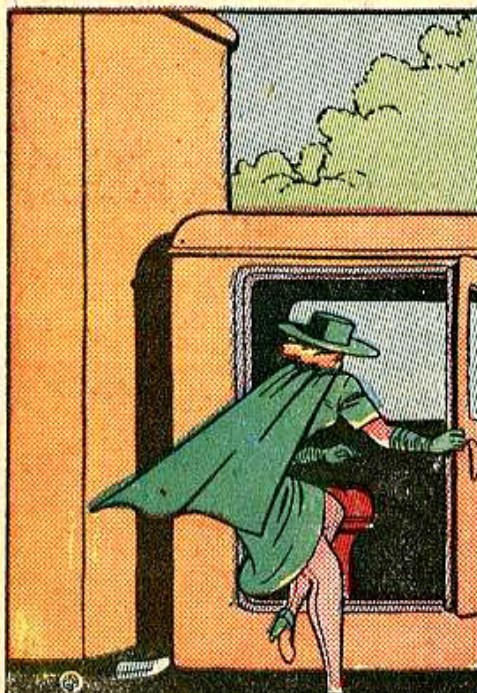
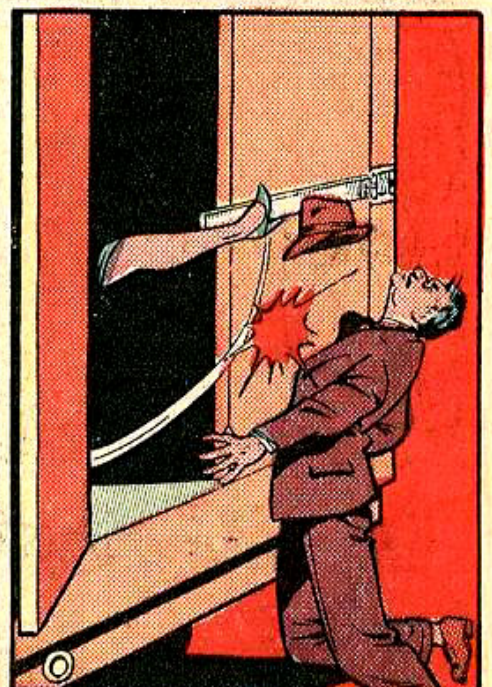
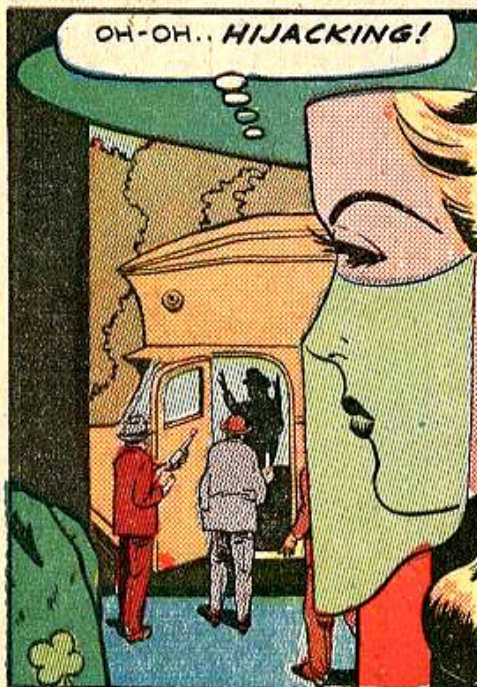
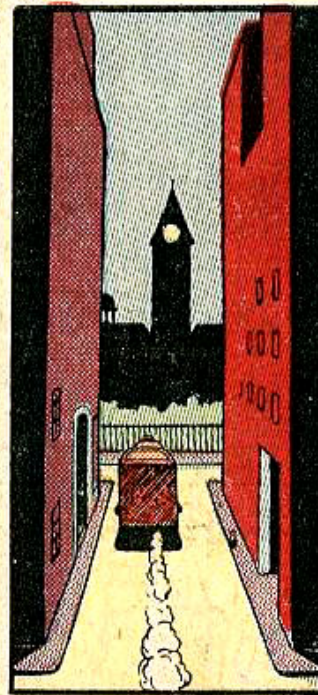
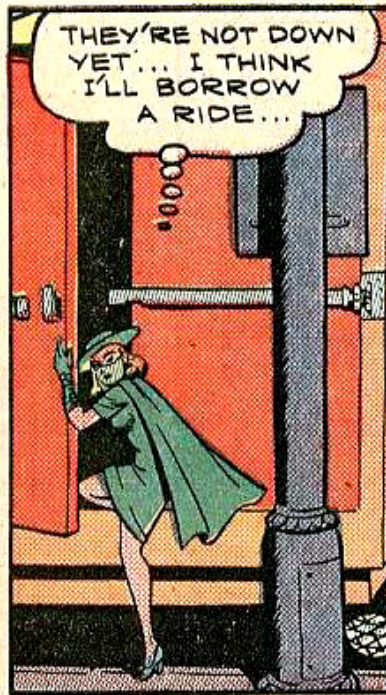
By
Klaus
Nordling

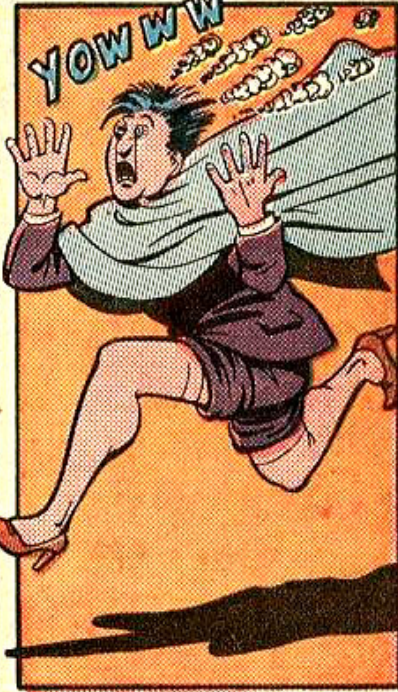
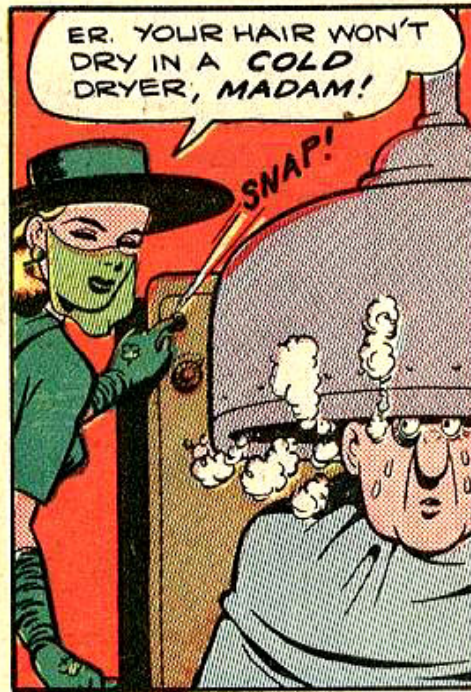
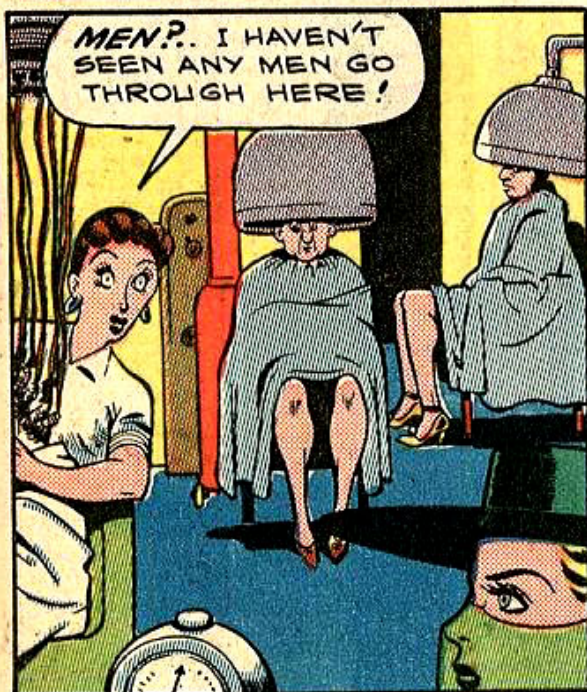
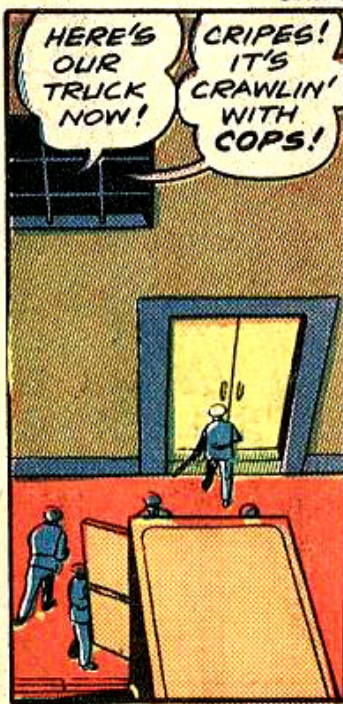


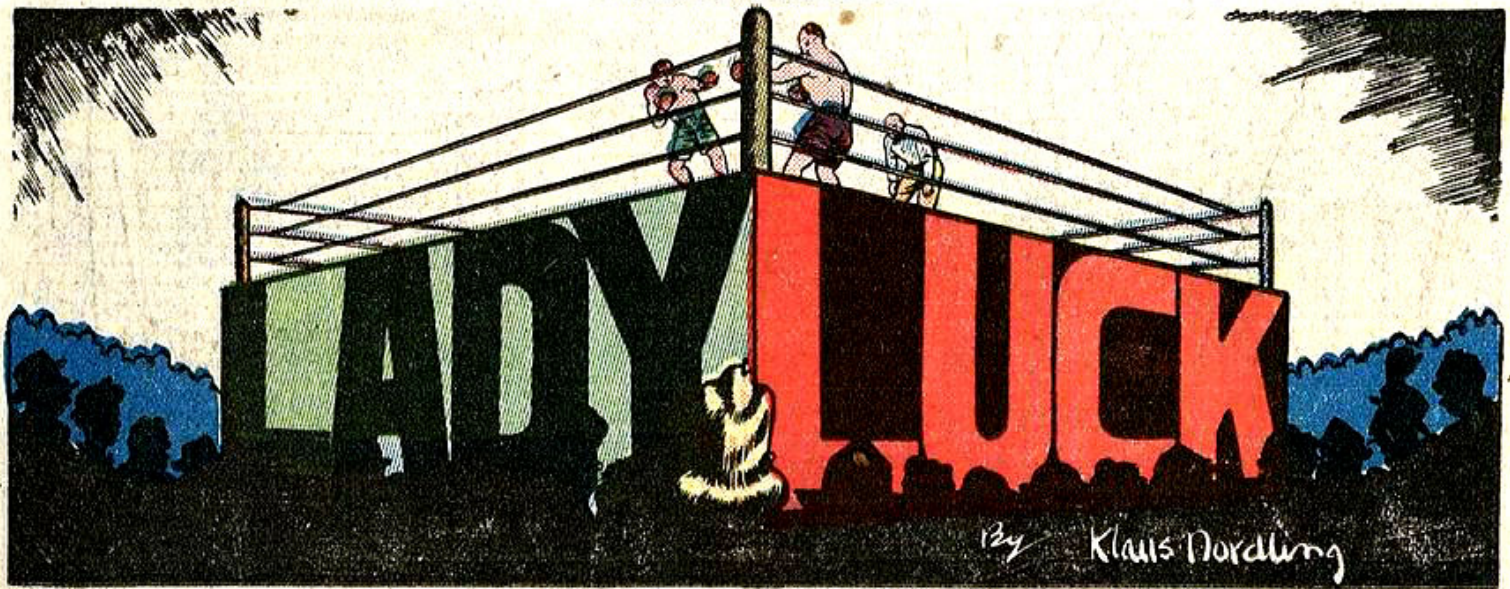
SO.. IF WE WAS TO "DIVERT" $\frac{1}{10}$ OF 1% OF THAT INTO OUR HANDS, THAT WOULD BE 122,066 LBS... ONLY A MERE PITTANCE, YA SEE? **BUT..** A STOCKING WEIGHS, LET'S SAY, 2 OUNCES... THAT'S 976,528 HOSES FOR 72,000,000 LEGS! THE DEMAND WILL BE TERRIFIC !!

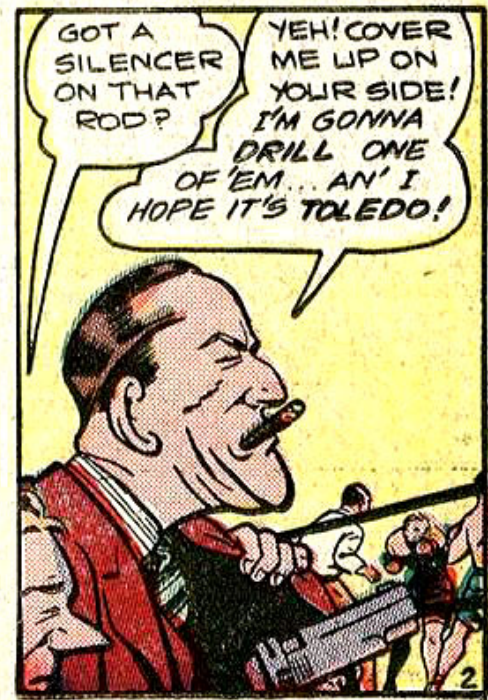
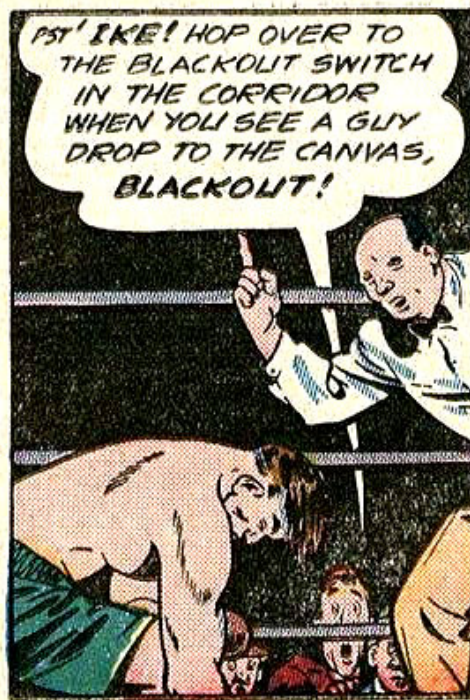
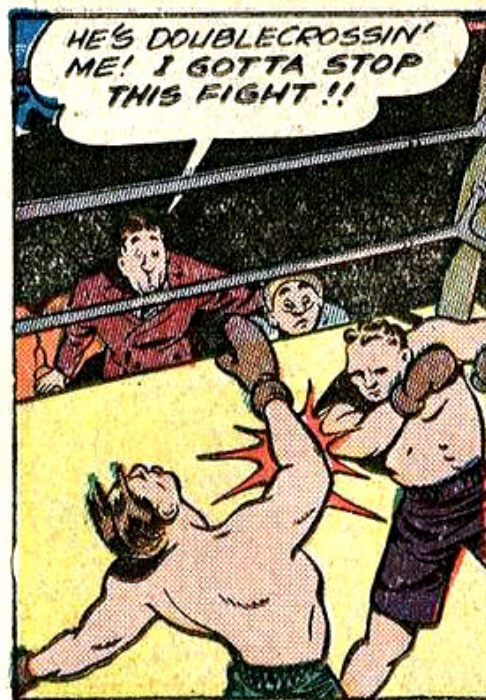
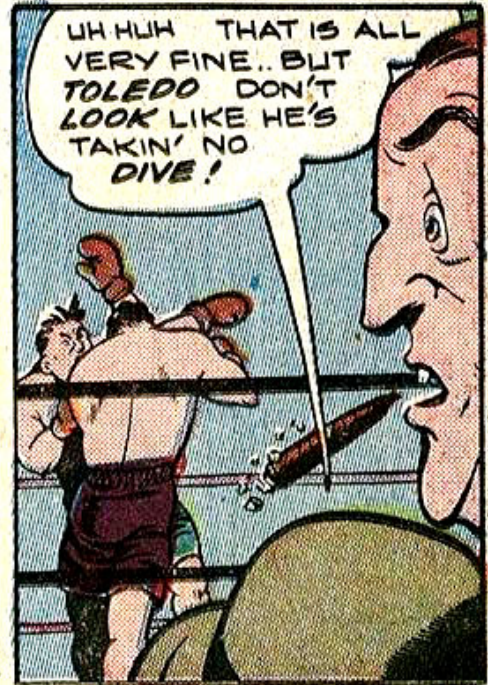
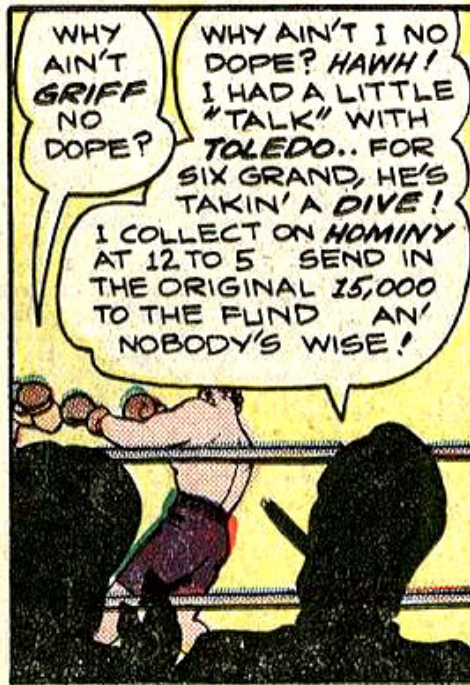
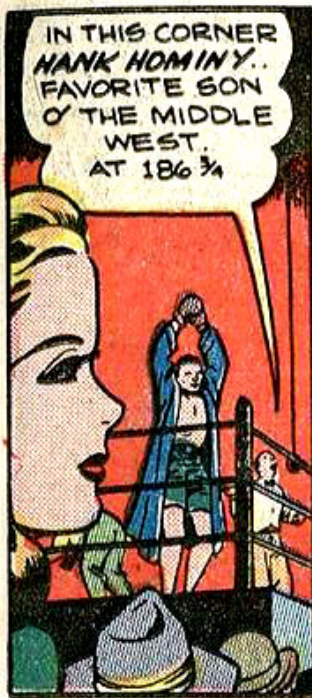




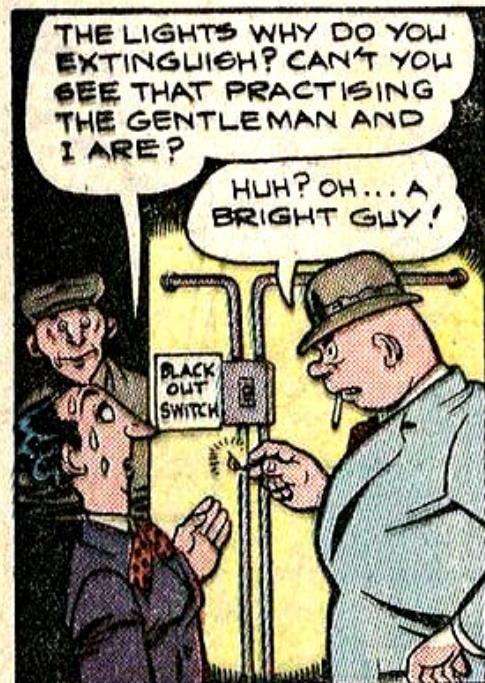








SMASH COMICS



GOLLY, BLACKOUT!
THE REFEREE
COLLAPSES.. THEN
THE LIGHTS GO
OUT!! WHAT'S
GOING ON HERE?

I KNEW I SHOULDN'T
HAVE LEFT THE COUNT
OUT IN THE CORRIDOR!
SOMETHING ALWAYS
HAPPENS WHEN HE'S
LOOSE!

THE LIGHTS WHY DO YOU
EXTINGUISH? CAN'T YOU
SEE THAT PRACTISING
THE GENTLEMAN AND
I ARE?

HUH? OH... A
BRIGHT GUY!

BLACK
OUT
SWITCH

LADY LUCK! SOMETHING
IS WRONG?

KAYOED
HIM! WOW!
HE'S A
NATURAL!

CLICK!

WHO PUT
THEM
LIGHTS
ON?--!
ER... I MEAN
OUT?

WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
THIS,
MISTER?

I-I'M GRIFF,
THE PROMOTER
HERE! I...
CAME TO SEE
WHO STUCK
THE LIGHTS
OUT...

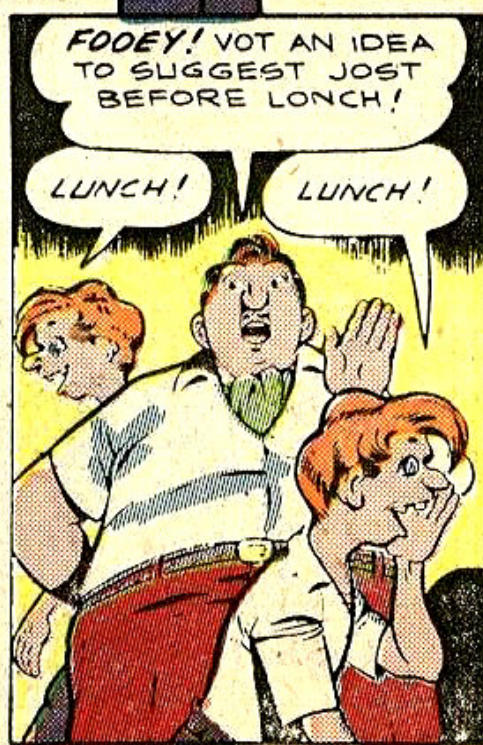
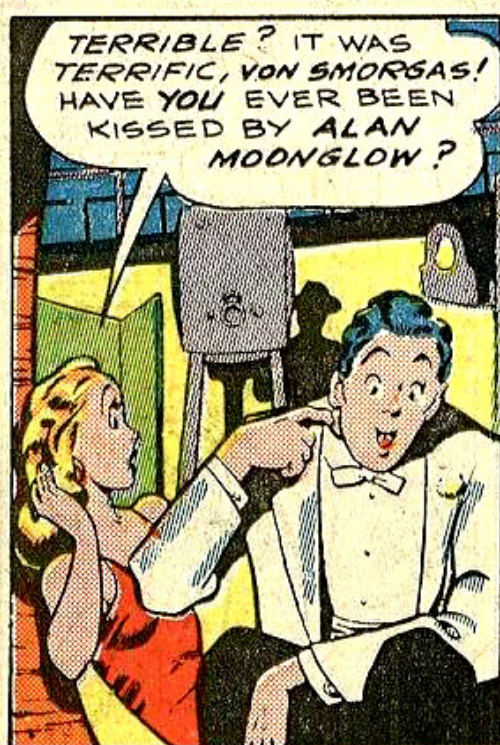
GEE, DON'T
BLAME ME, GRIFF!
I DONE WHAT
YA TOLD ME...
BUT THE LITTLE
GUY STUCK 'EM
ON AGAIN!

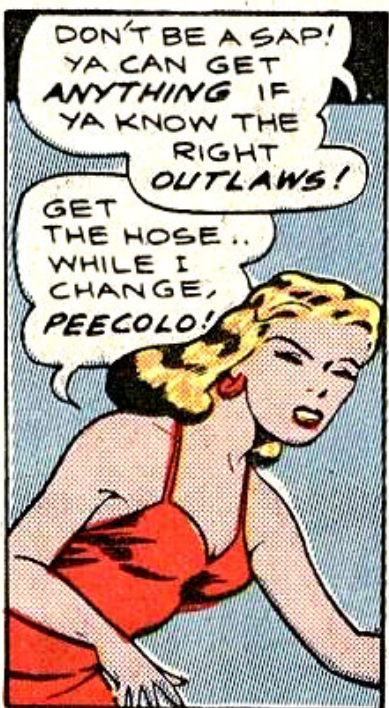
MAYBE YOU CAN
EXPLAIN WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE REFEREE,
TOO, MR GRIFF!

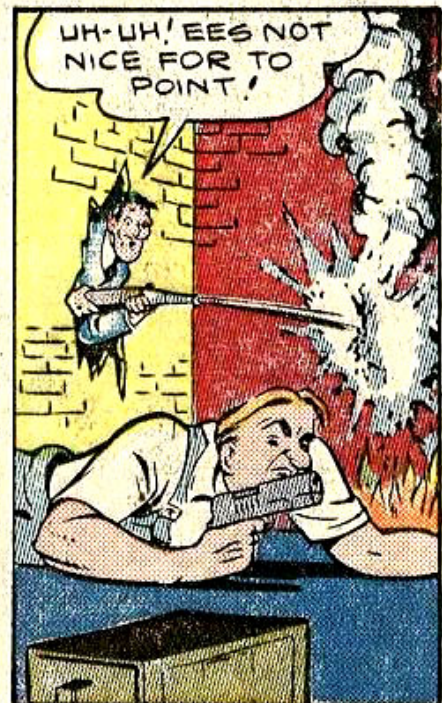
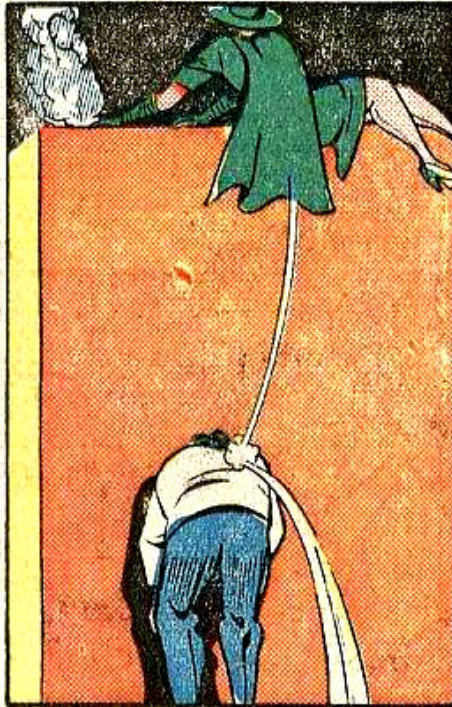


Lady Luck

By Klaus Nordling



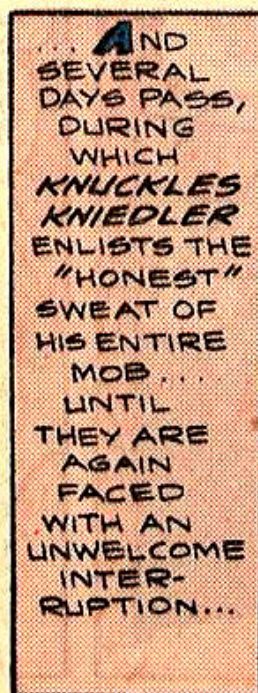
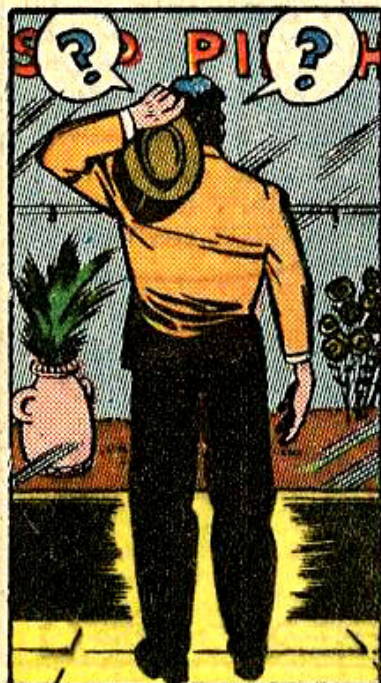




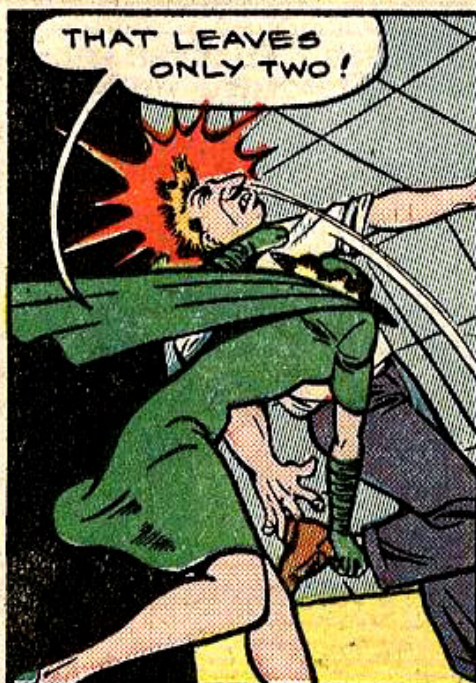


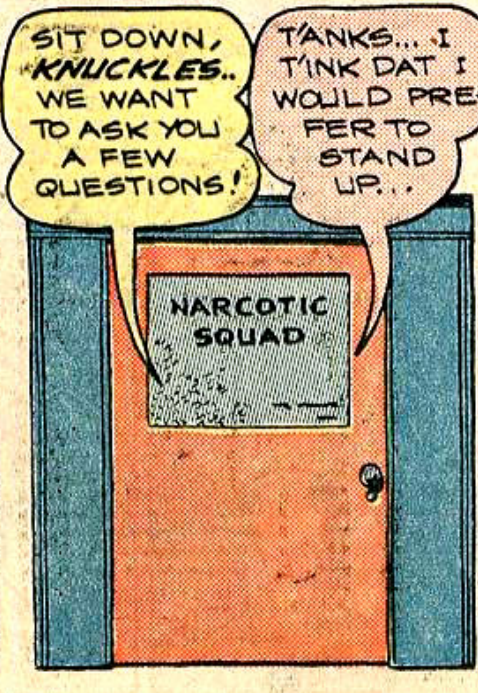
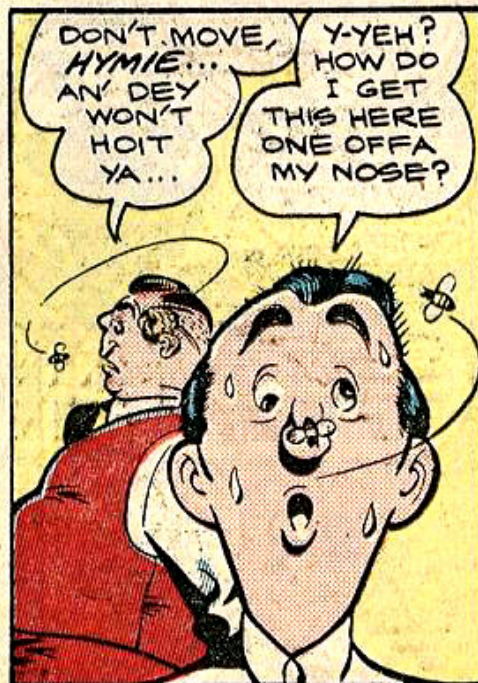


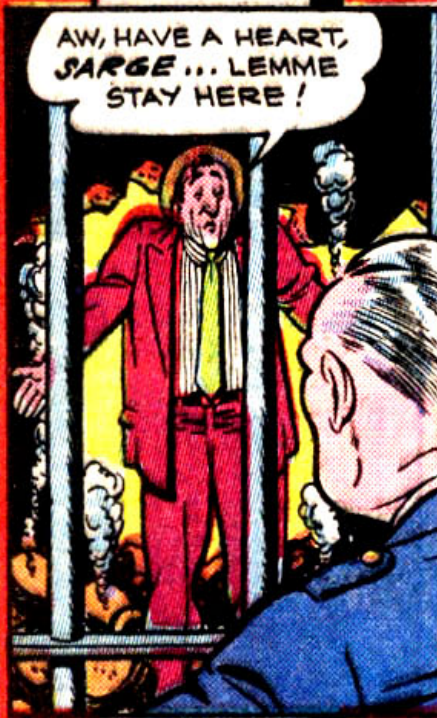
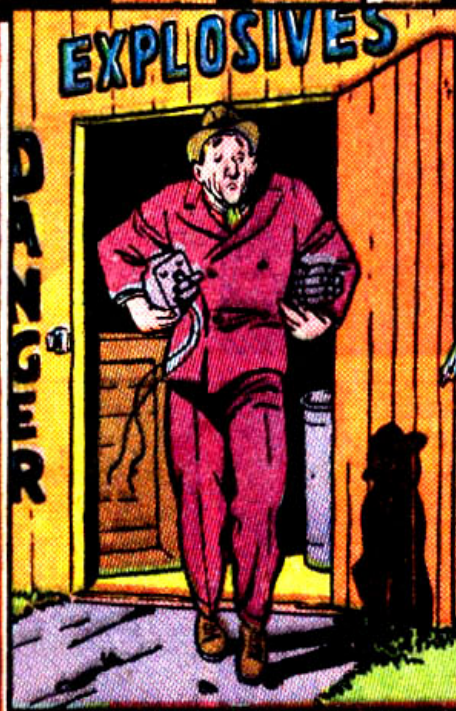
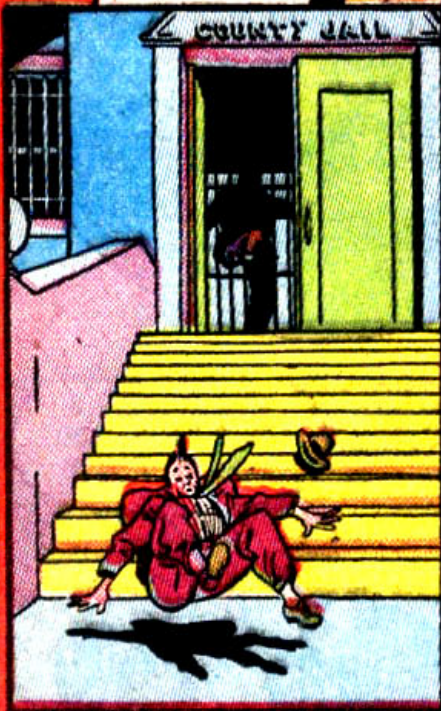
SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS







AW, HAVE A HEART,
SARGE ... LEMME
STAY HERE!

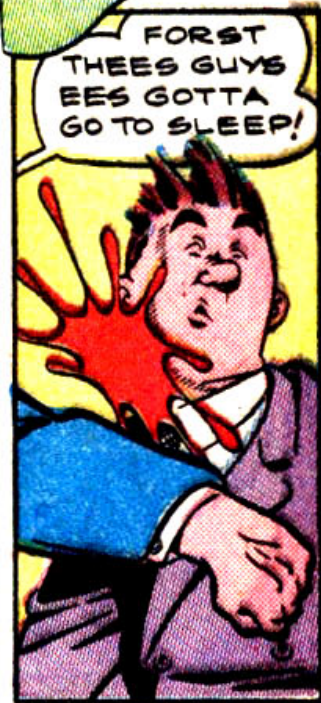


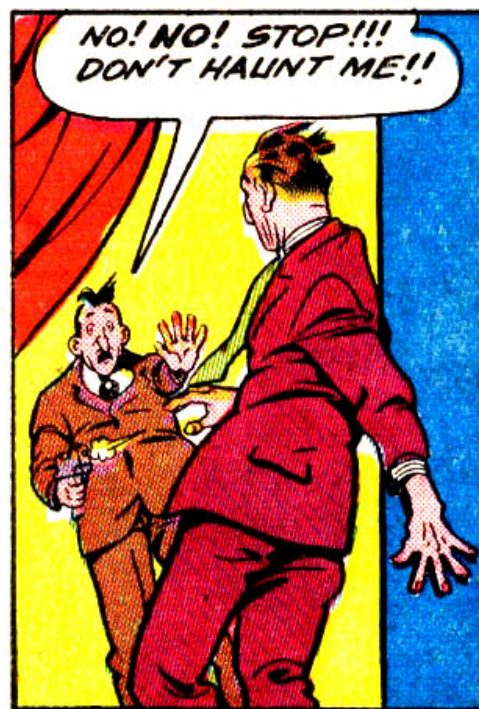
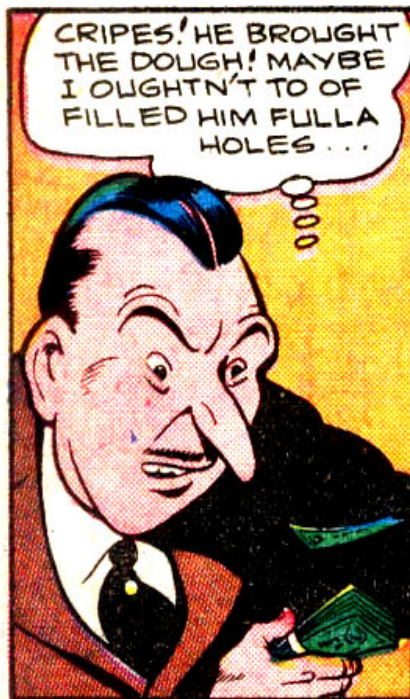
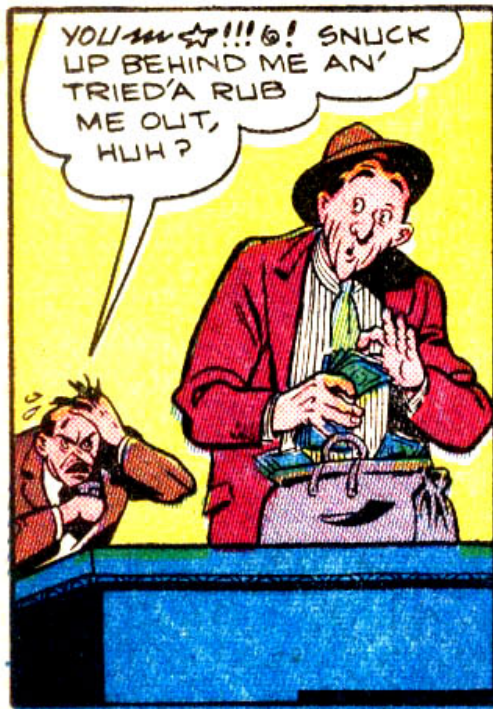
MY CELL WAS NICE
AN' COZY.. THE FOOD
IS LUSCIOUS... I
LIKE IT HERE!

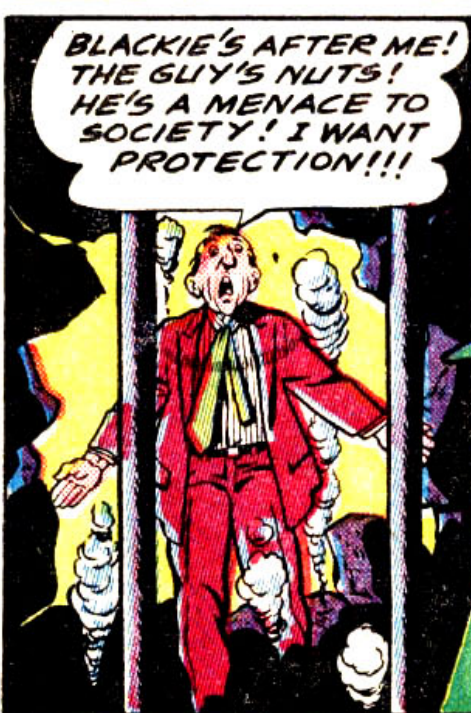
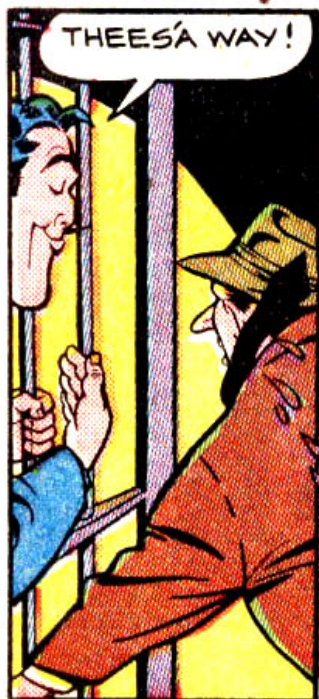
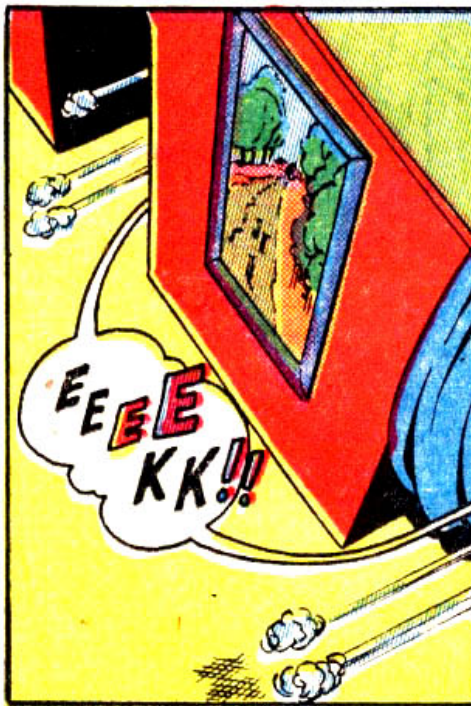
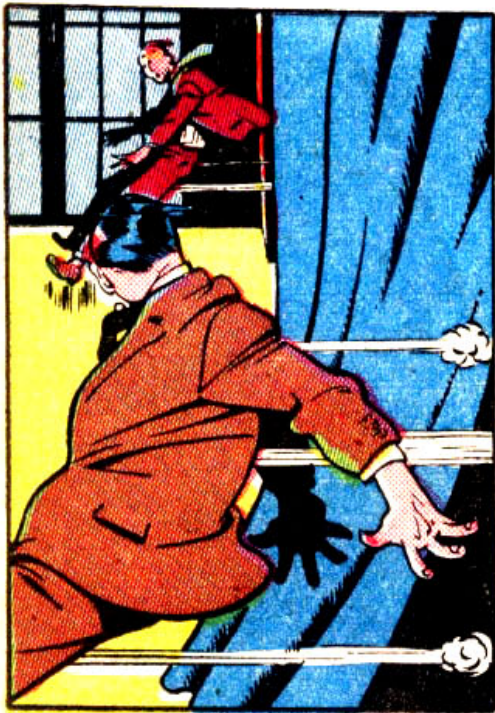


... AND STAY
OUT!

By Klaus
Nordling



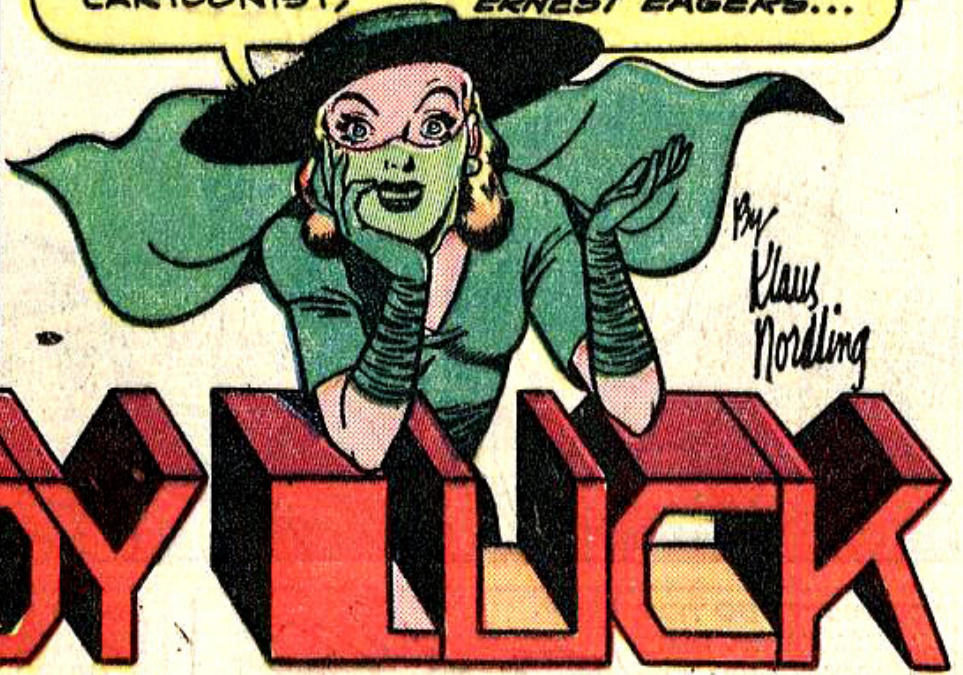




FLUNNY HOW SOMETIMES
NO MATTER HOW YOU
TRY TO HELP SOME-
BODY, YOU ALWAYS DO
THE WRONG THING....



TAKE, FOR INSTANCE, THE TIME I TACKLED
THE CASE OF THE WORRIED EDITORIAL
CARTOONIST,
ERNEST EAGERS...



By
Klaus
Nordling

LADY LUCK

ERNEST, YOU'RE ALWAYS WORRYING
ABOUT SOME-
THING! WHY
DON'T YOU
TAKE A
VACATION?



LOOK AT THIS LITTLE NOTE I
GOT THROUGH THE WINDOW!
HE'S GOING TO *SUE* ME DOWN
TO MY LAST CUFFLINK...
BUT HE'LL CALL
IT OFF FOR
\$25,000!



WHAT'S THAT
WARD-
HEELER
SLING
YOU
FOR?



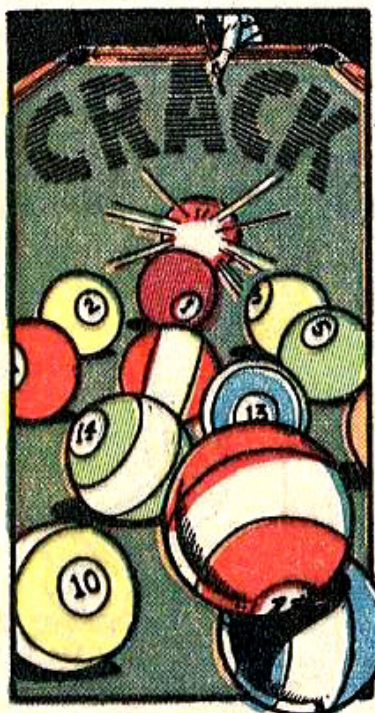
THAT'S
WHAT I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT! I
CAN'T REMEM-
BER EVERY
LITTLE THING
I'VE DRAWN!

AFTER THOSE
CARTOONS
ATTACKING
HIS SYSTEM,
I'VE BEEN
EXPECTING
HIM TO GET
AFTER YOU!
SEE YOU
LATER!



DAGNABBIT! I HOPE
LADY LUCK DOESN'T
TRY ANYTHING! I
GOT ENOUGH
WORRIES!





WELL, *BUSY*.. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE BEHIND THE EIGHT-BALL FOR A CHANGE?



LADY LUCK! WHADDA YOU WANT?

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, *BUSY*... IN YOUR OFFICE!



WE SORTA AIN'T USED T' ENTERTAININ' DOLLS HERE..



WELL NOW, SAY! AIN'T IT THE VILLAIN WHICH USUALLY LOCKS THE DOOR?

EXACTLY WHAT ARE YOU SLING EAGERS FOR?



HA! THAT'S FOR HIM TO WORRY ABOUT! I'LL LEARN THAT PUNK CARTOONIST TO SLANDER MY GOOD NAME!



BUSY, YOU'RE **BLUFFING!** AND I FINALLY GOT THE EVIDENCE TO BRING YOU TO THE END OF YOUR ROPE! TO BE EXACT.. **BLACKMAIL!**

GIMME THAT NOTE!



OW!! OOF!



OW-OO-AGH! YOU B-BROKE MY ARM!

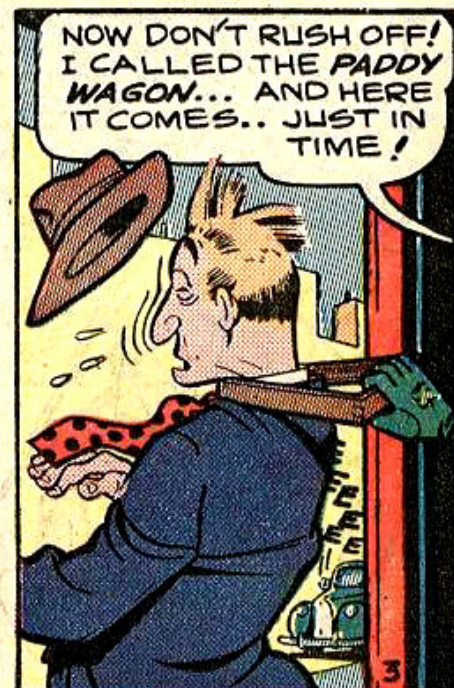
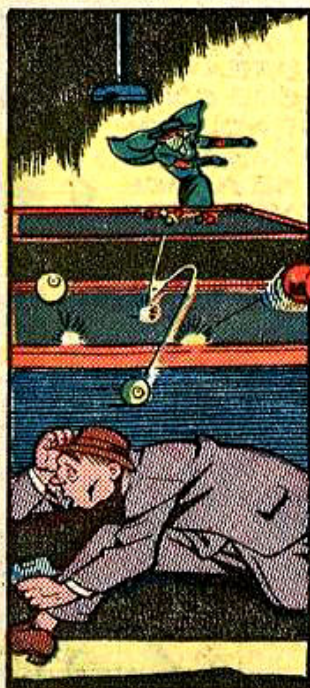
AND I'LL BREAK THIS CLUE ON YOU IF YOU DON'T COME ALONG LIKE A NICE BOY... TO THE KLINK!

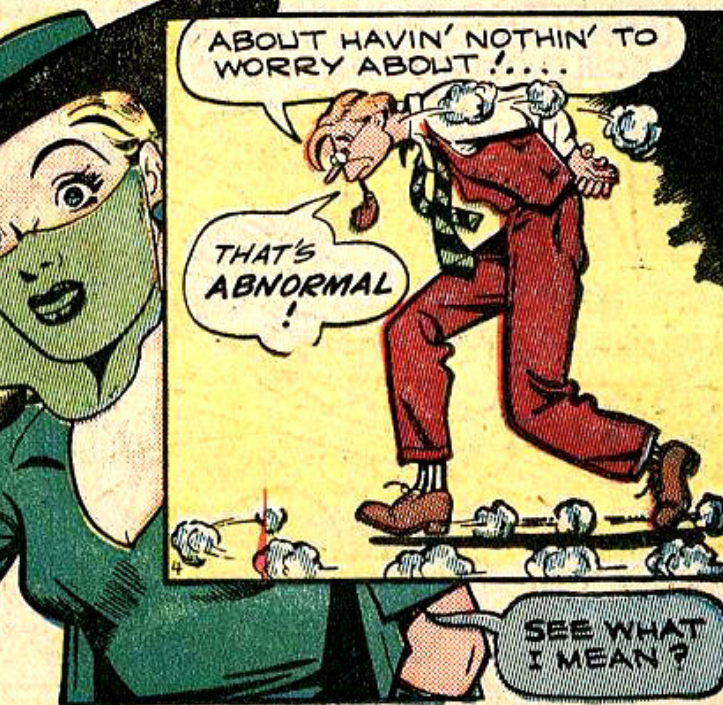
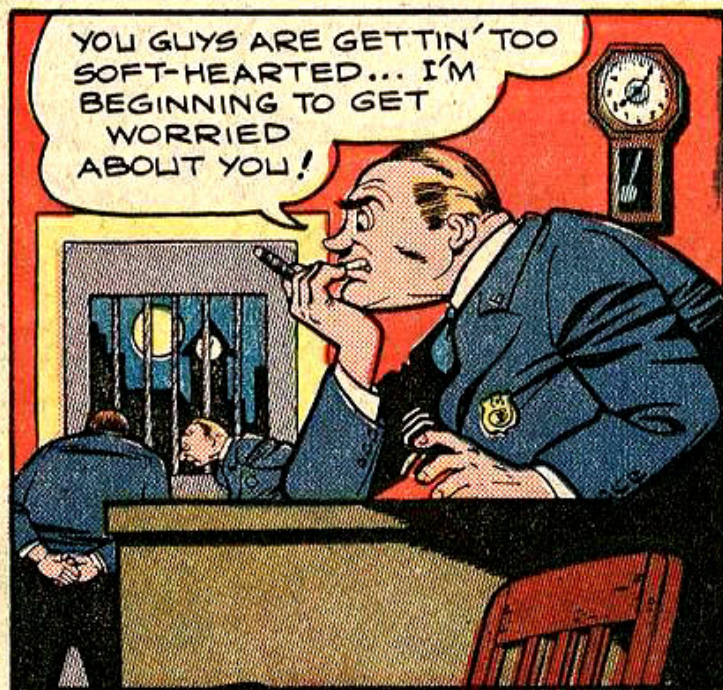
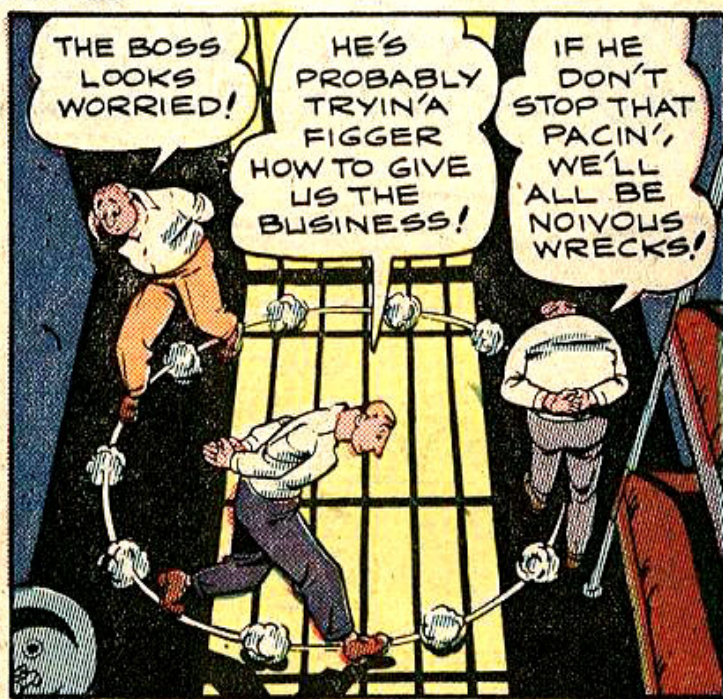
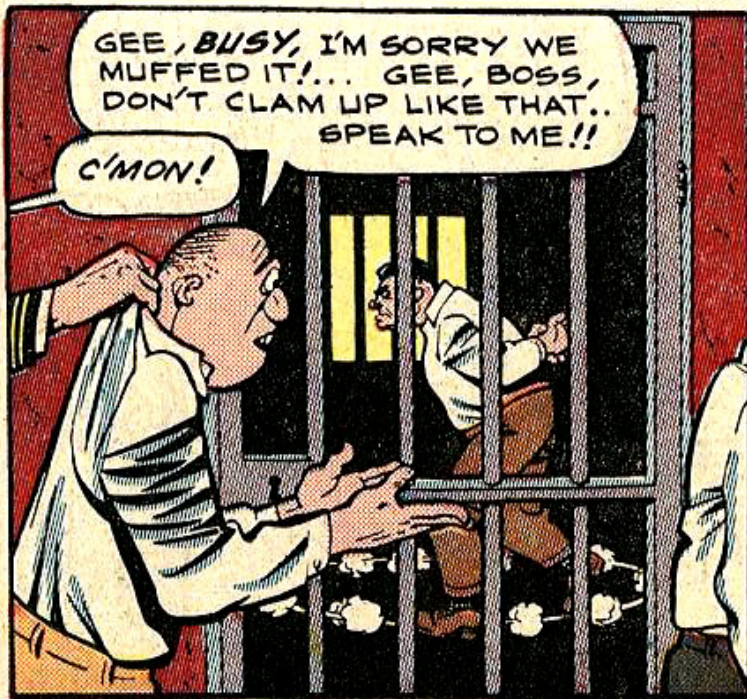


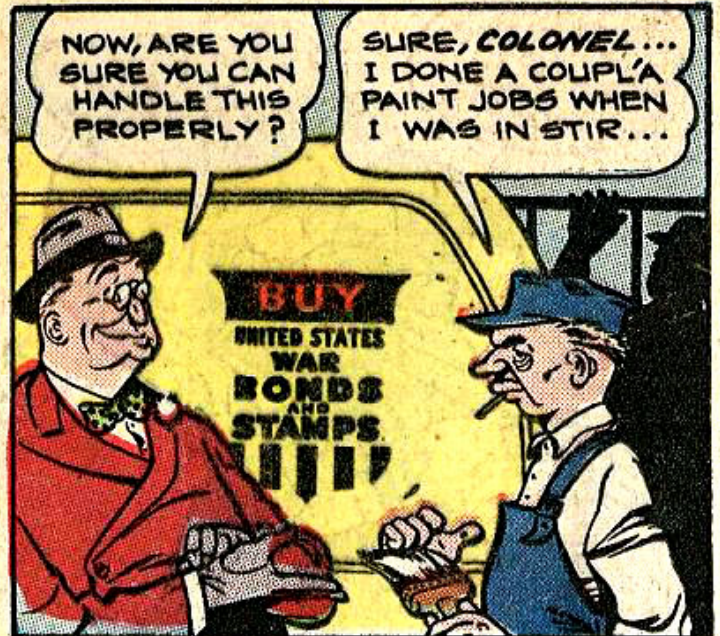
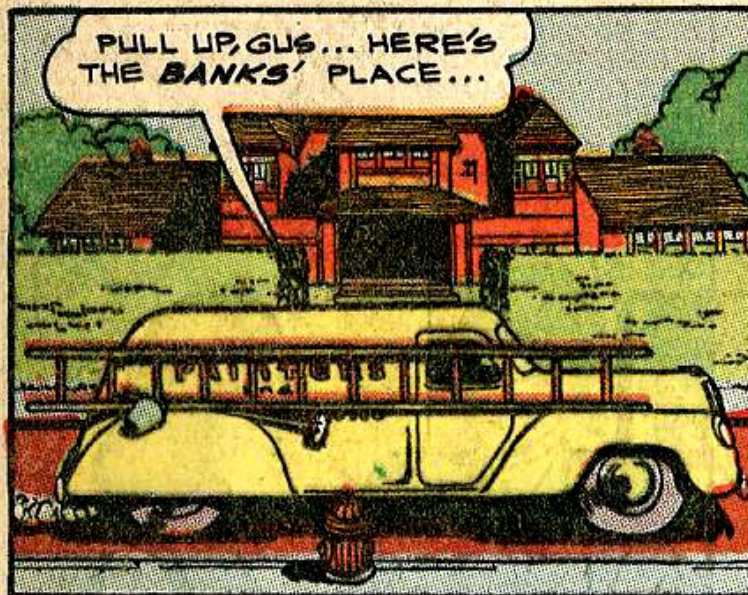
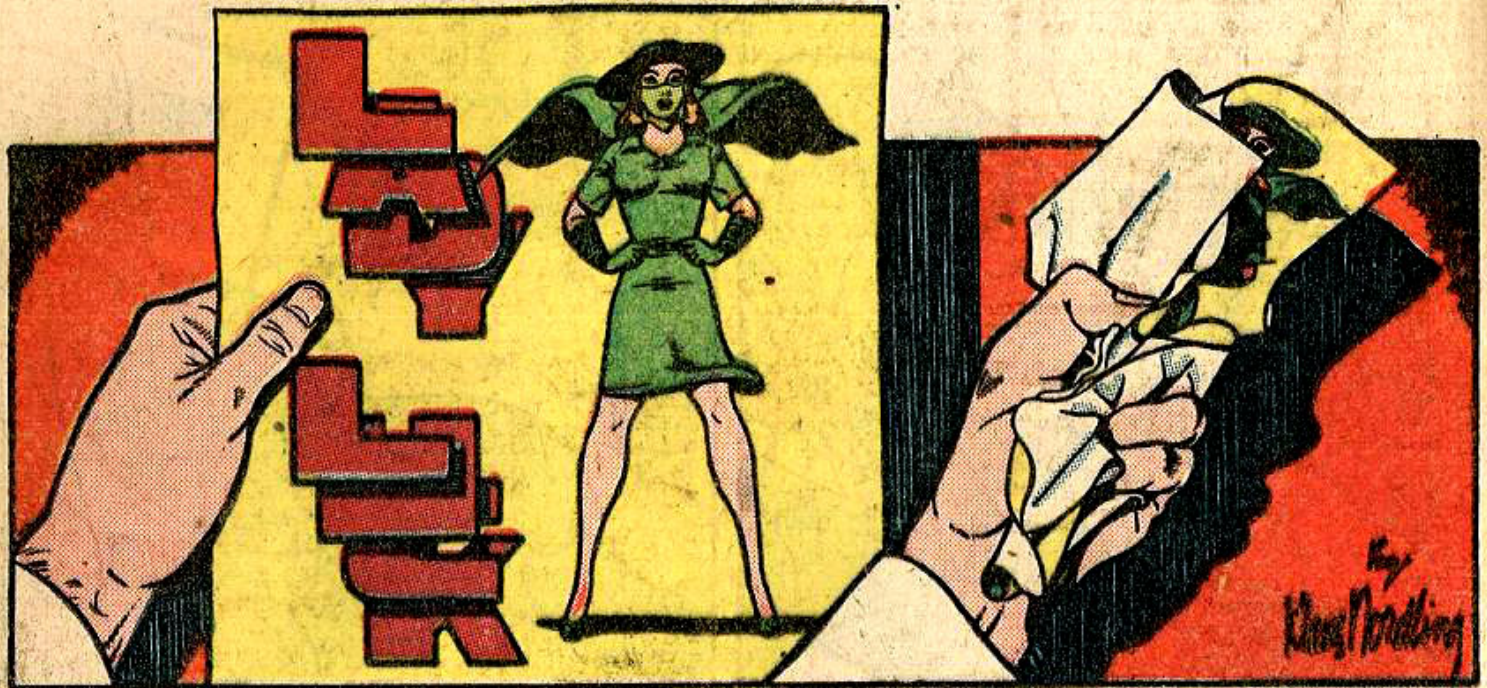
WISH HE'D HURRY BACK..

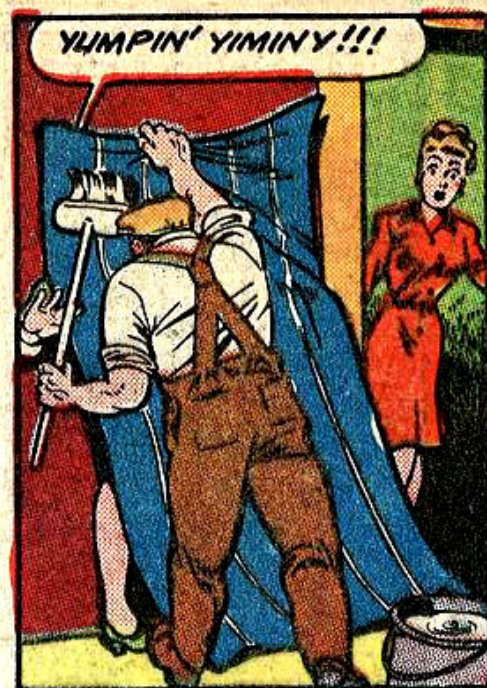
I GOT TEN BUCKS WHICH SAYS HE DON'T GET OUT FROM BEHIND THAT EIGHT-BALL!

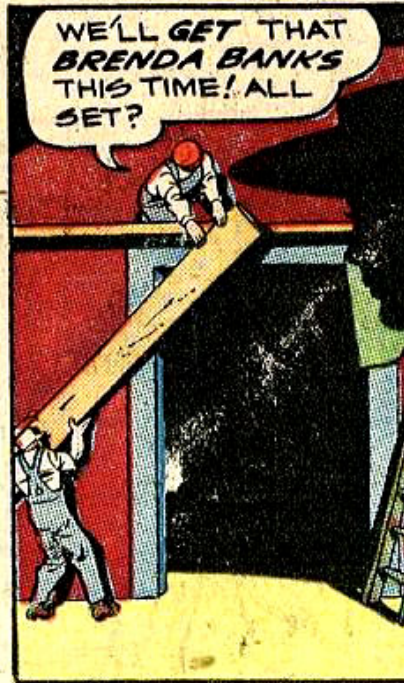
SMASH COMICS







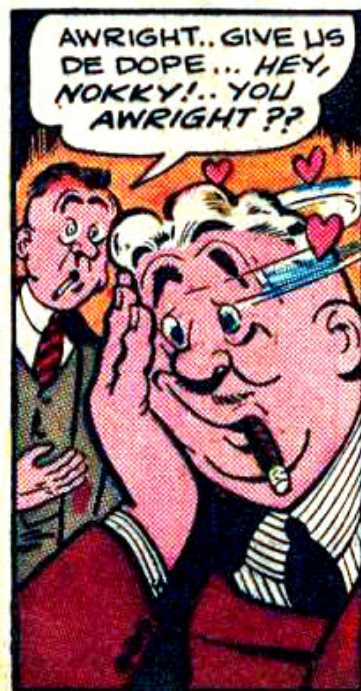
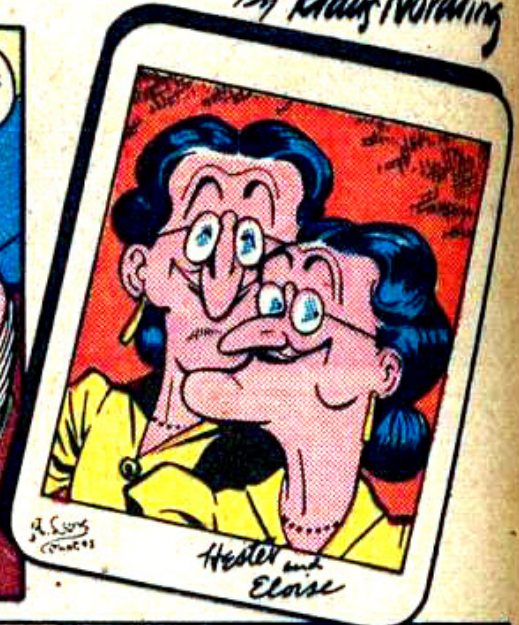




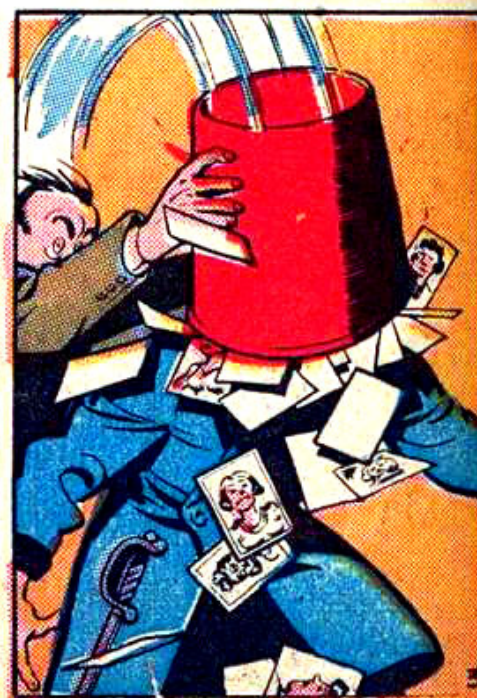
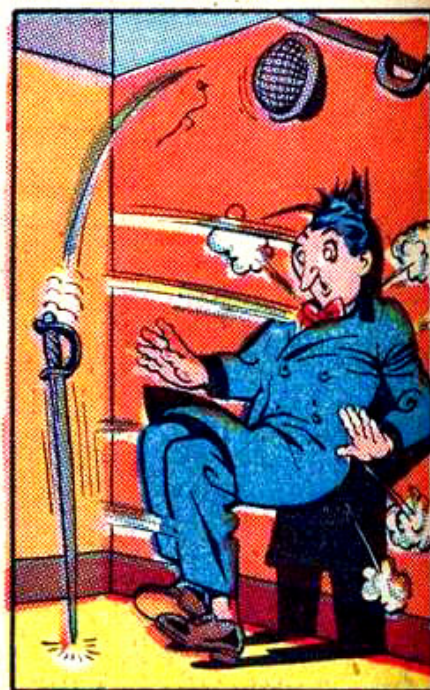


LADY LUCK

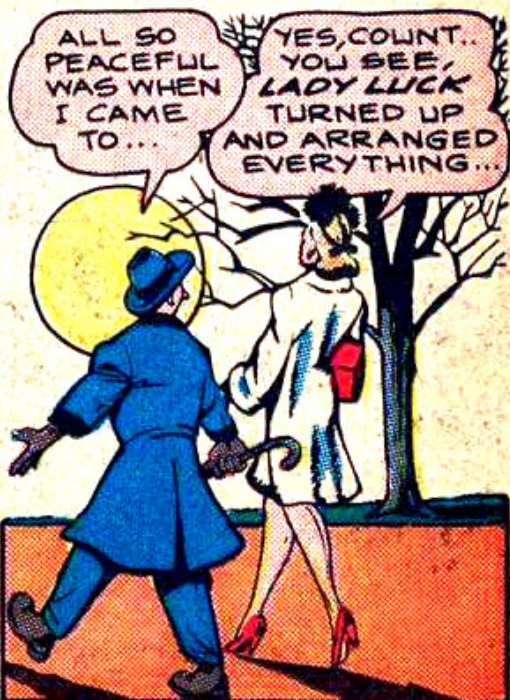
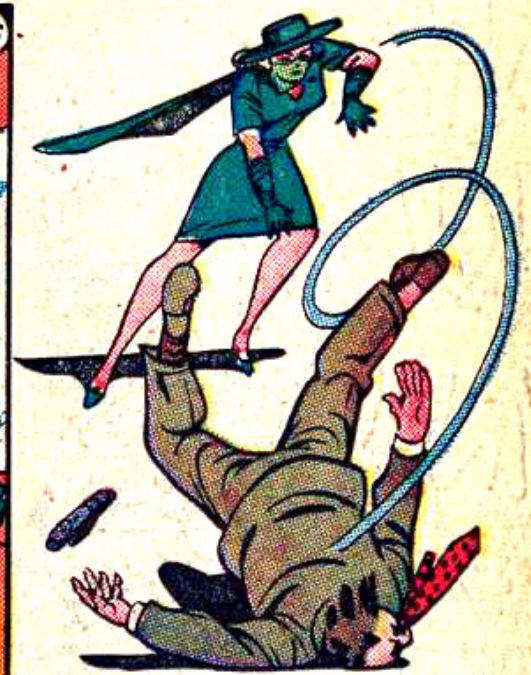
By Klaus Nordling

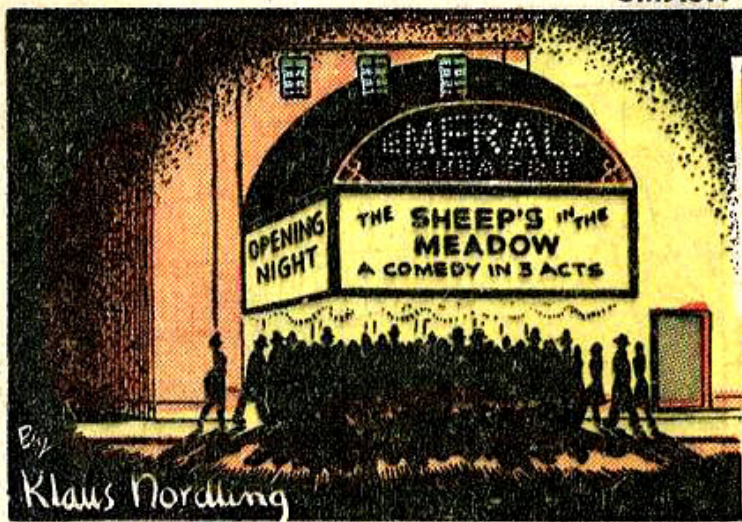




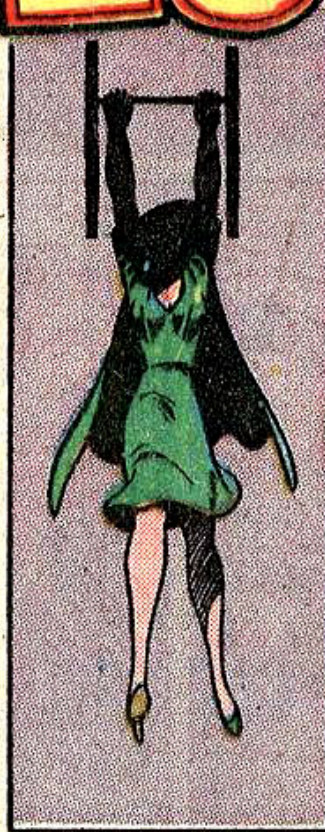
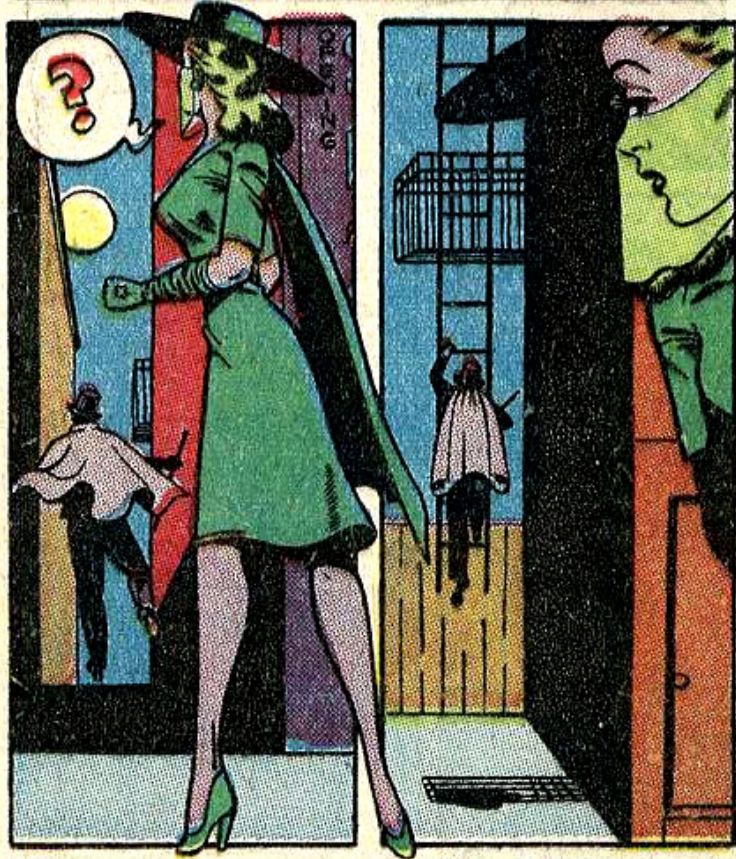


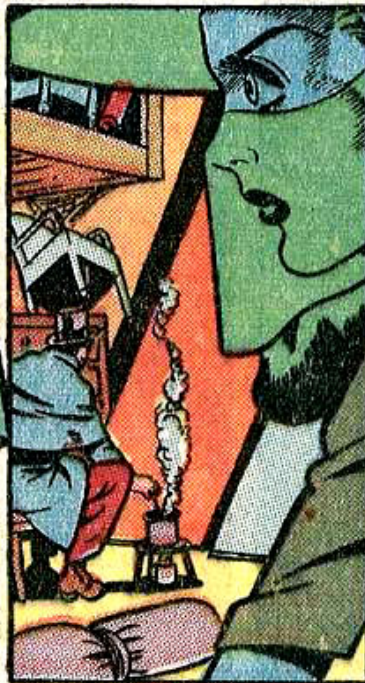
SMASH COMICS

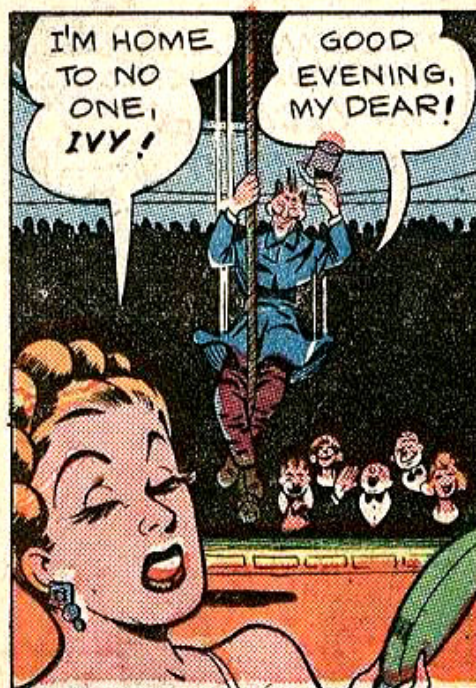
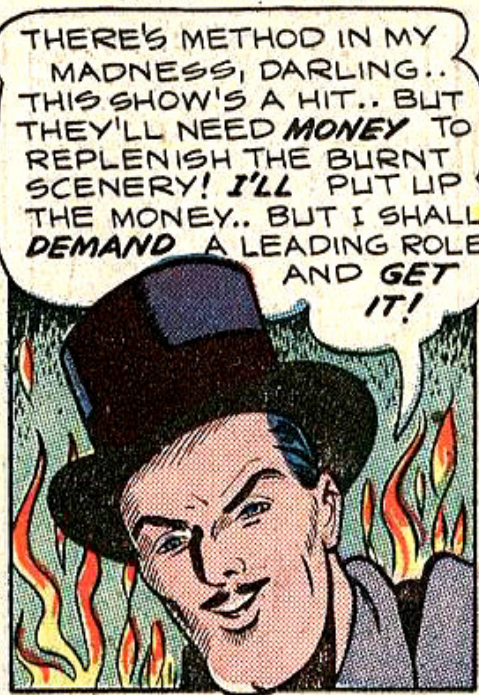


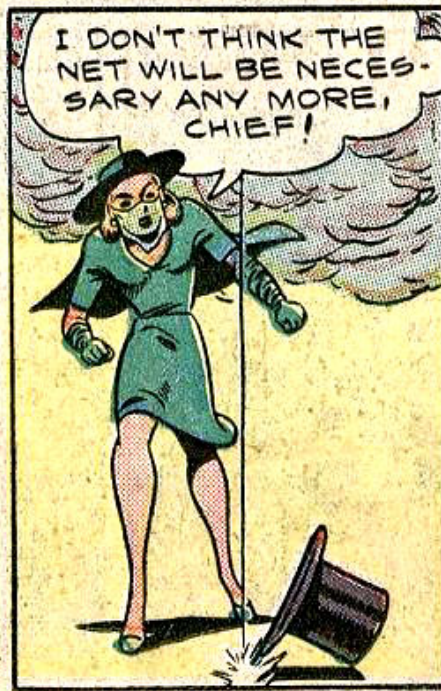


LADY LUCK









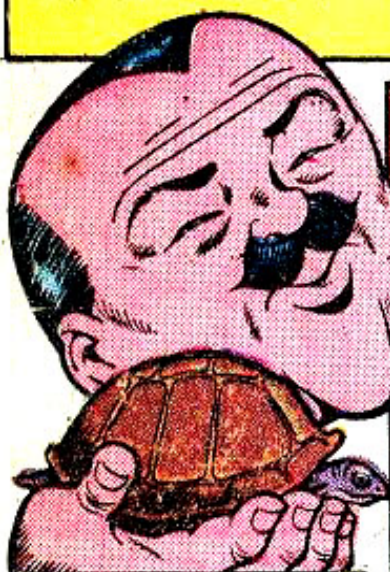
LADYLUCK

By Klaus Nordling

THE WORLD'S SO EXCITING TO ME AND TO YOU **OR** PERHAPS WE ASSUME IT'S EXCITING. **B**UT CONSIDER THE TURTLE... FROM HIS POINT OF VIEW **I**T IS PROBABLY DULL, UNINVITING.....

MR. FACET LOVES TURTLES, HE KEEPS THEM FOR PETS. **H**E'S A BROKER IN DIAMONDS. HE FUMES AND HE FRETS, **F**OR HIS WARES SELL SO POORLY NOW; PEOPLE DON'T SPEND. **S**O HE PUTS THEM ON AUCTION. WOULD YOU CARE TO ATTEND?

MISS GLINT IS A MODEL OF MANNER SO GRAND. **A** GEM FROM THE ORIENT, WORTH ONE HUNDRED GRAND, **S**HE WAS PICKED TO DISPLAY: ON HER IT LOOKS NICE. **B**UT SHE DOESN'T LOVE TURTLES. NO. SHE JUST LOVES "ICE".



AFTER THE SHOW, **MR. FACET** IS STUNNED; HIS CLIENT WITH FURY IS SWOLLEN... THE GEM HE'D COMMISSIONED THE BROKER TO SELL, **THE MOON OF THE ORIENT**, IS STOLEN!

I WANT MY DIAMOND!

SHE HAD IT LAST! SEARCH HER!

BUT.. IT'S ONLY AN IMITATION OF THE REAL ONE... IT'S PASTE! AND **MR. FACET** SAID I COULD KEEP IT!



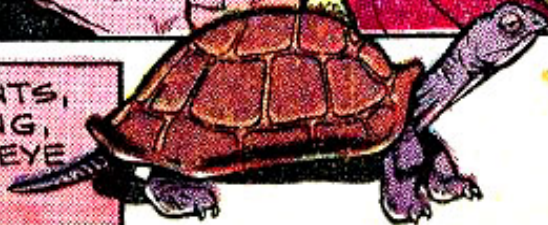
A LIKELY STORY!



IT IS PASTE!



THUS.. AGAIN IN THE WELTER OF HUMAN EVENTS, WHILE MEN'S TEMPER'S UPWARDS GO SOARING, THE TURTLE JUST CONTEMPLATES WITH MYOPIC EYE THESE HUMAN SHENANIGANS. BORING!



THE **FACET, INC.**, FINANCES ARE IN A BAD WAY, **PEECOLO...** IF THAT GEM ISN'T RECOVERED, HE'S SUNK!

THE CLUES EES ALL MEEEX OP!

YOU STAND AT THE DOOR AND WATCH EVERYONE WHO LEAVES!

HOKAY, **LADY LUCK!**

WHERE'S THE **REAL ONE**? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH IT?

WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT? YOU HAD IT INSURED!

I HOLD YOU RESPONSIBLE, **FACET!**

MAC, GO AN' SEE THAT NONE O' THE OTHER MODELS LEAVES!

BEAT IT, BUM! NO LOITERING ALLOWED!

YOU'SA TOFF GUY, HAH?

YOU AN' ME, WE'SA GOT SOME BEES-NESS WEETHEEN!

?

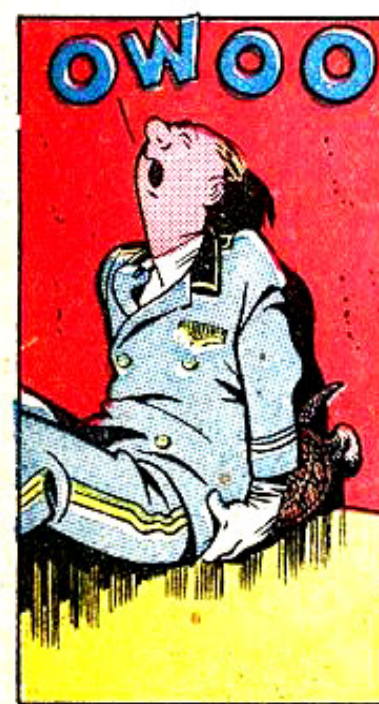
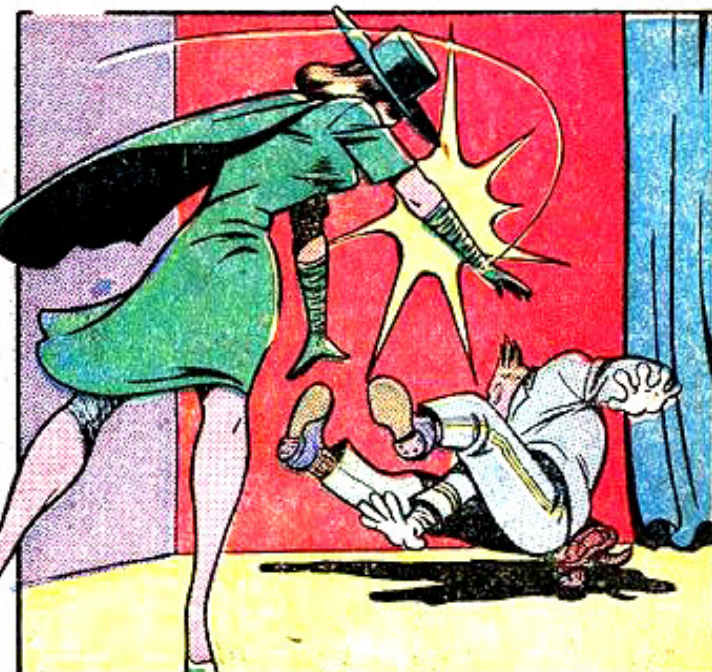
OKAY, HAND IT OVER, BUD!

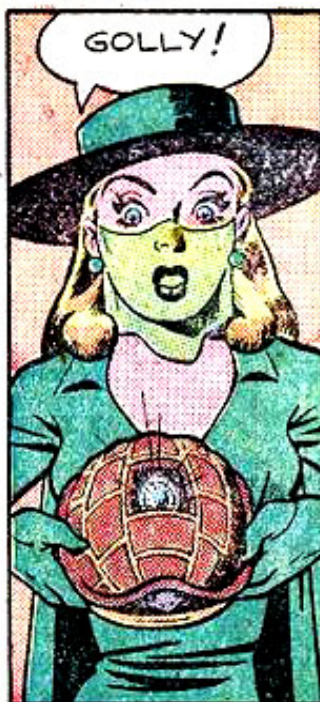
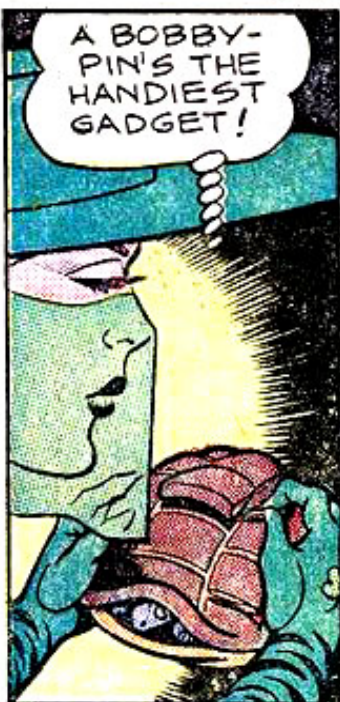
HAH?

C'MON, C'MON... QUIT STALLIN'!

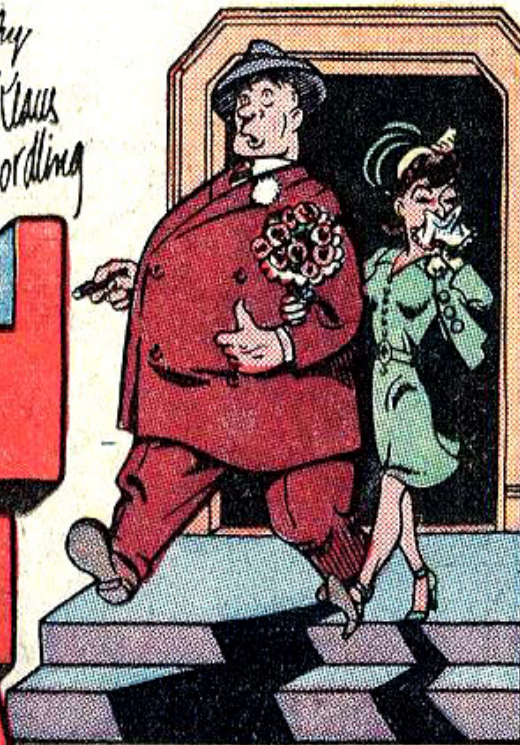
THE COPS MIGHT SPOT US!

FACET





by
Klaus
Nordling

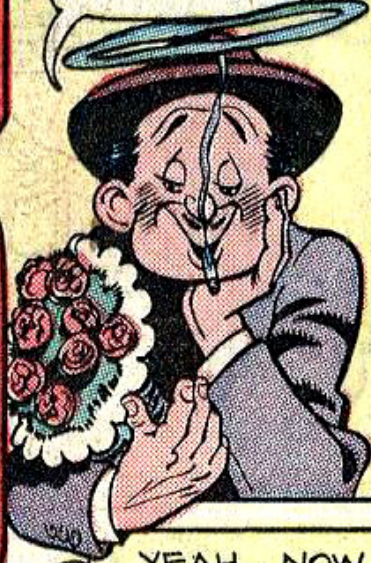


CONGRATS,
CHUNKY!

REMEMBER,
WHOEVER
CATCHES
THIS HERE
BRIDAL BOUQUET
WILL BE THE NEXT
BRIDE! TEE-HEE...



AW, GEE! I AM
GONNA BE A
BRIDE!



AWRIGHT, LET'S CUT THE
MUSICAL COMEDY ROUTINE!
WHERE'S **DOC**--- OH!
ALL SET, **DOC**?

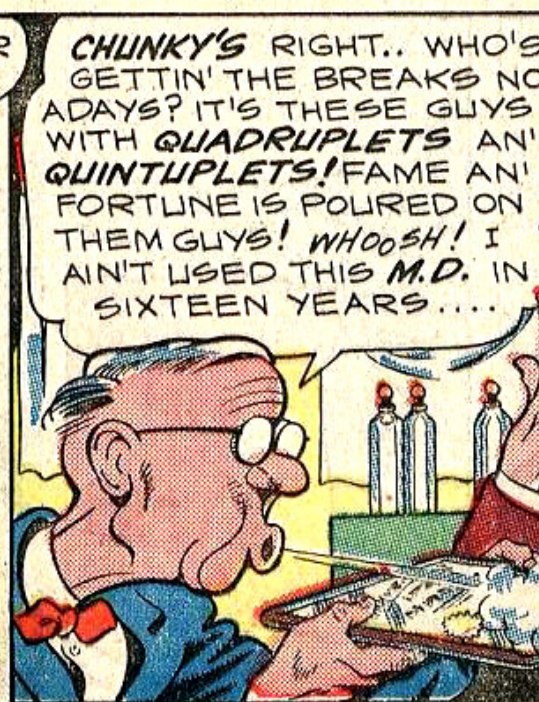
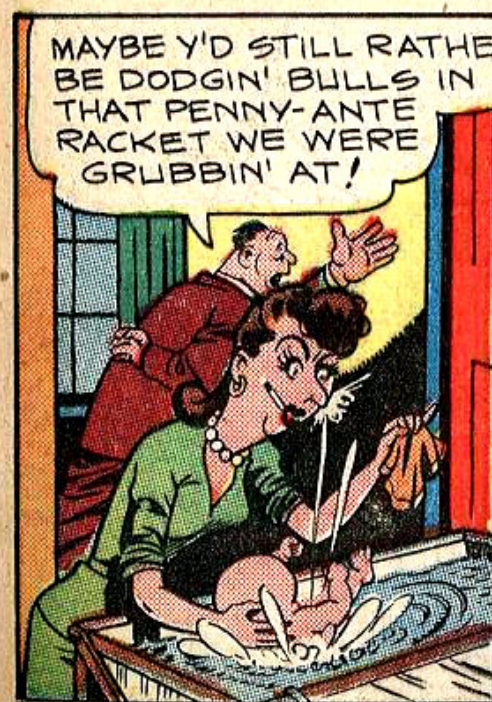


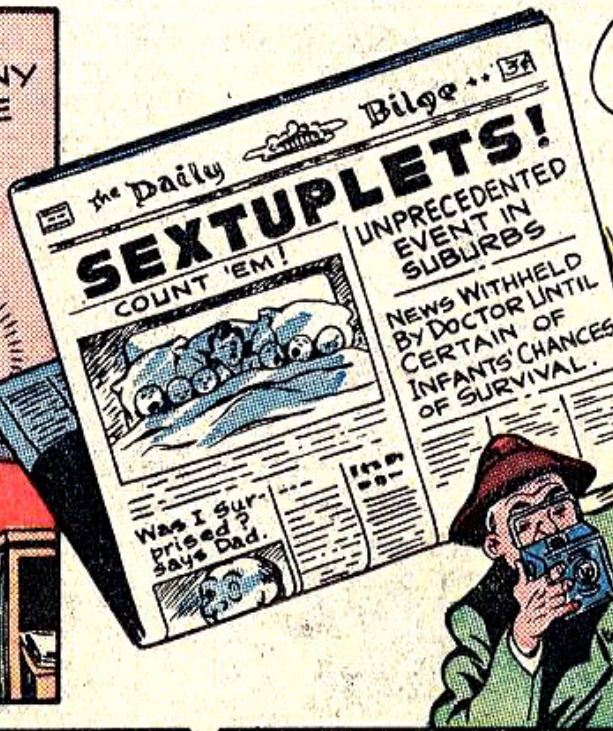
YEAH.. NOW YA GOT IT STRAIGHT, FELLAS?
I WANTCHA ALL BACK AT THE HAPPY
COUPLE'S PLACE BY NIGHTFALL... WITH
SIX OF 'EM.. NO MORE, NO
LESS...

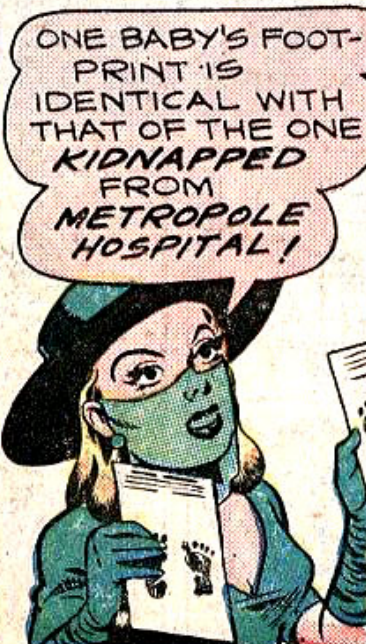
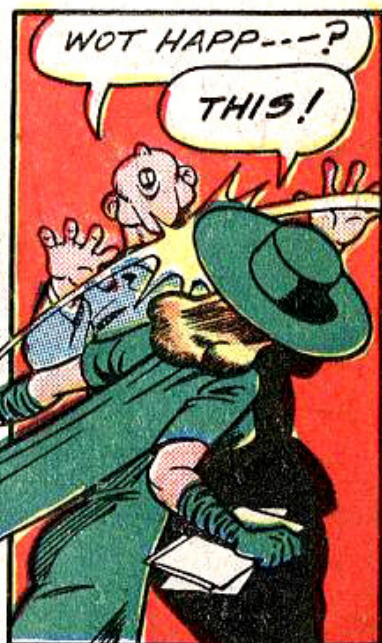
SIX!!



IT IS SOMEWHAT LATER IN THE DAY WHEN AN UNUSUAL EVENT TAKES PLACE IN THE **METROPOLE HOSPITAL**, WHERE THE NOTED SOCIETY GIRL, **BRENDA BANKS**, IS A NURSE'S AID VOLUNTEER....







I DON'T LIKE THIS A-TALL!

WOT HAPP---?
THIS!

THEM LITTLE BRA---
ER--BABIES SURE IS
RAISIN' HOLY HECK
IN THERE, HUH?

RELAX! DON'T
PAMPER THEM!

I WAS JUS' GOIN' FOR
A LITTLE AIR, SEE?
TEN DEEP BREATHS,
SEE... MMHH! MHHH...

WE GOT
YOUR SIGNAL,
**LADY
LUCK!**
WHAT'S
THE
PITCH?

I TOLD YOU
MAYBE I'D
HAVE A NEW
ANGLE ON
THIS YARN..
AND HERE
YOU ARE ...

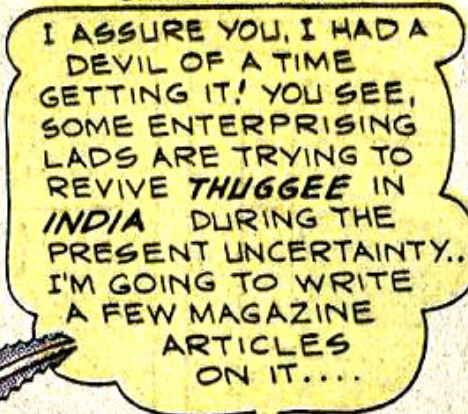
ONE BABY'S FOOT-
PRINT IS
IDENTICAL WITH
THAT OF THE ONE
KIDNAPPED
FROM
METROPOLE
HOSPITAL!

WHICH LEADS TO THE CON-
CLUSION THAT **ALL** THESE
BABIES WERE **KIDNAPPED!**..
AND THE WHOLE JOB IS A
FRAUD! TAKE YOUR TIME,
BOYS.. THERE'S STILL
TIME FOR THE AFTERNOON
EDITION....



AN EXECUTIONER'S SWORD, EH, BOMBAY? MIGHTY WICKED IMPLEMENT! PICKED IT UP IN INDIA, DID YOU?

I GUESS IT'S PRETTY NEAR SACRED TO THE SOCIETY OF THUGS!



I ASSURE YOU, I HAD A DEVIL OF A TIME GETTING IT! YOU SEE, SOME ENTERPRISING LADS ARE TRYING TO REVIVE THUGGEE IN INDIA DURING THE PRESENT UNCERTAINTY.. I'M GOING TO WRITE A FEW MAGAZINE ARTICLES ON IT....



I HOPE THE THUGS WON'T ATTEMPT TO GET REVENGE!

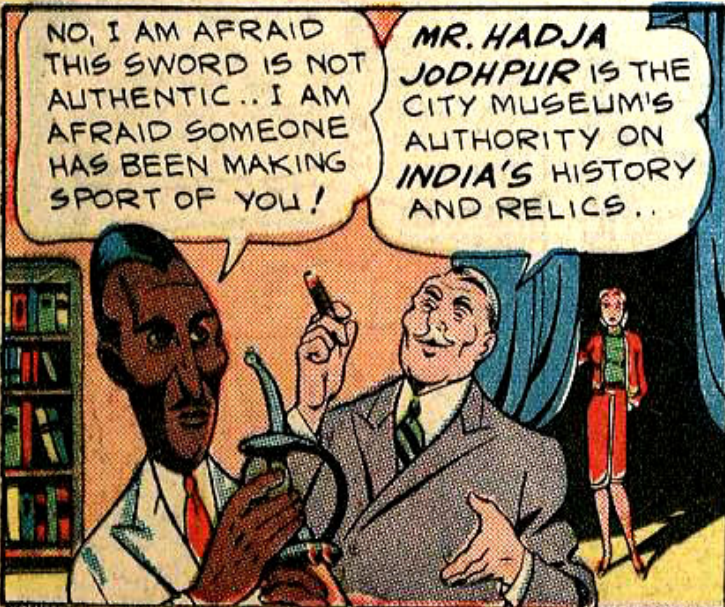
DON'T MIND MY DAUGHTER.. SHE'S AN INCURABLE ROMANTIC..



"...BRENDA HAS VISIONS OF EVIL LURKING IN EVERY CORNER! I SUPPOSE HER IMAGINATION SEEKS RELEASE FROM HER SHELTERED SOCIETY IN SWASHBUCKLING DAY-DREAMS... I'LL BET SHE'D GIVE HER EYE-TEETH TO INDULGE IN ADVENTURES LIKE

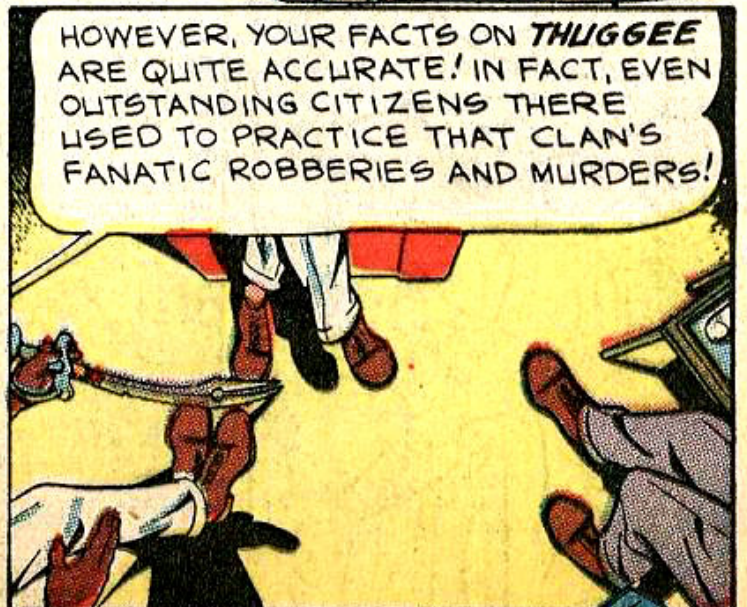
LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling

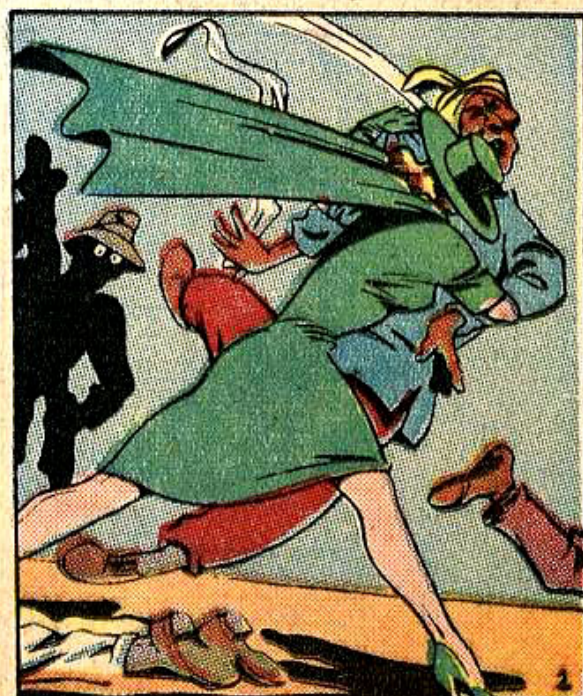


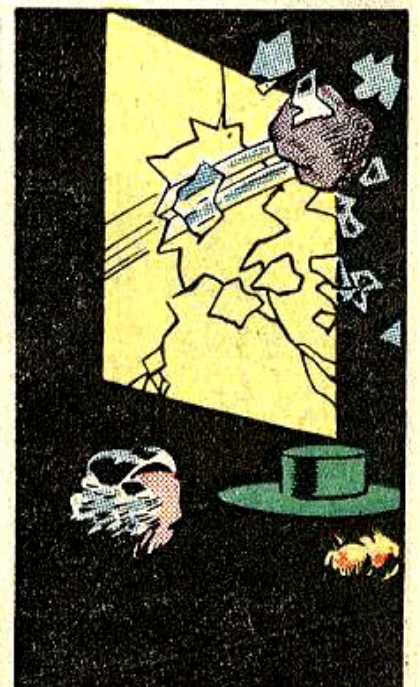
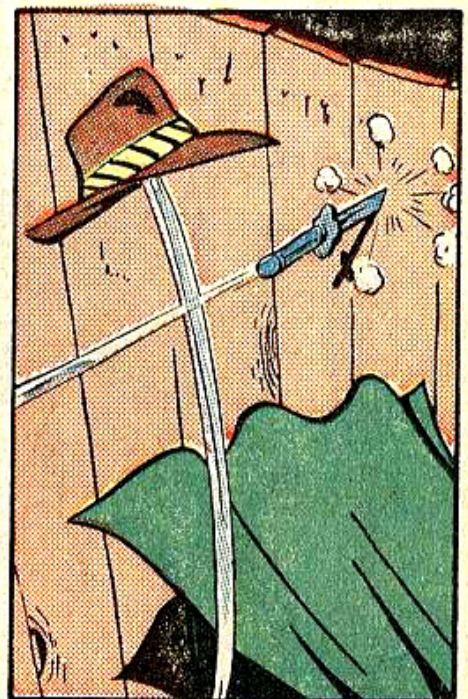
NO, I AM AFRAID THIS SWORD IS NOT AUTHENTIC.. I AM AFRAID SOMEONE HAS BEEN MAKING SPORT OF YOU!

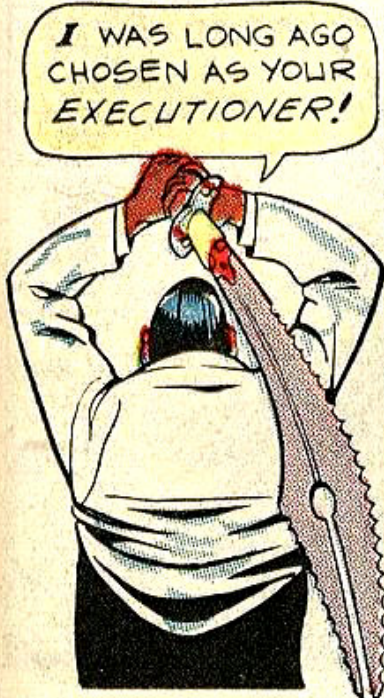
MR. HADJA JODHPUR IS THE CITY MUSEUM'S AUTHORITY ON INDIA'S HISTORY AND RELICS..

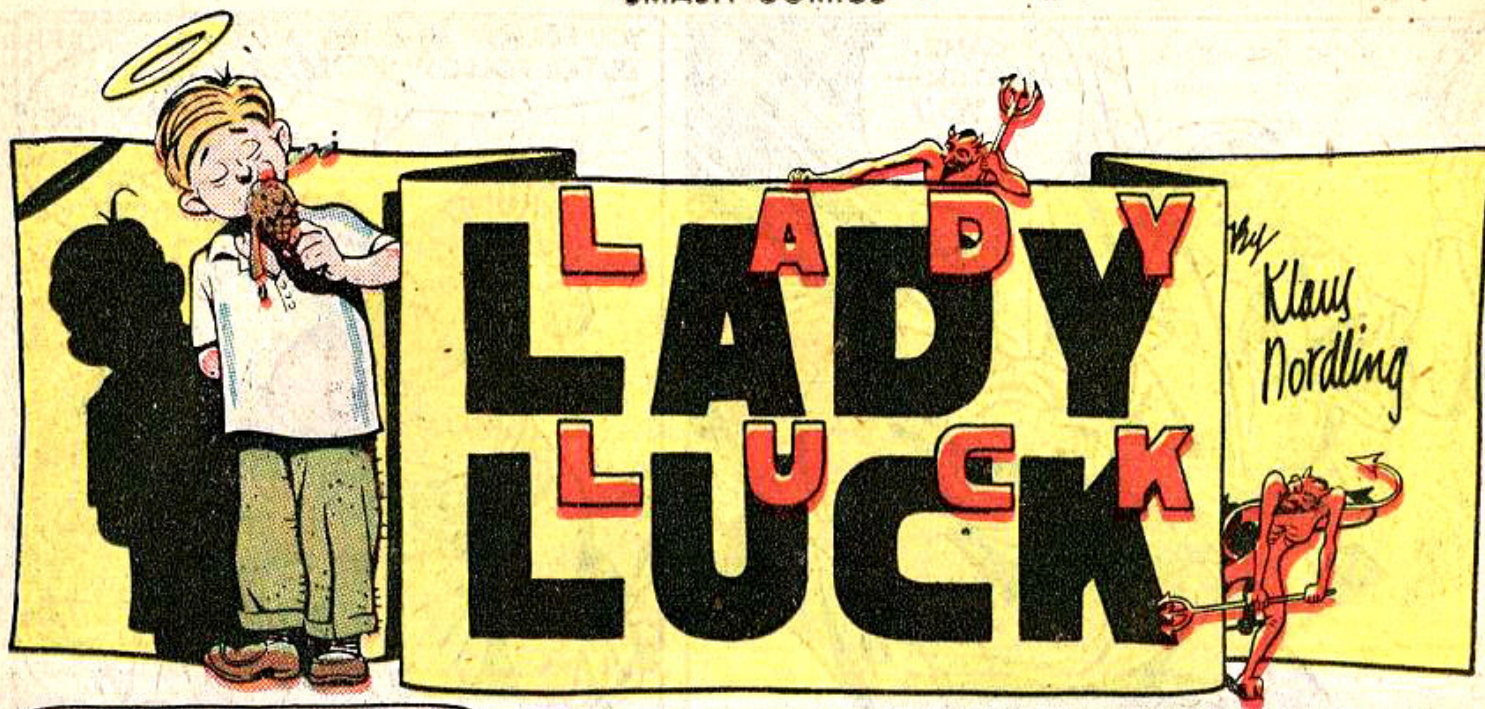


HOWEVER, YOUR FACTS ON THUGGEE ARE QUITE ACCURATE! IN FACT, EVEN OUTSTANDING CITIZENS THERE USED TO PRACTICE THAT CLAN'S FANATIC ROBBERIES AND MURDERS!









DAD-BLAST THE *m*☆6!!!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN
SOMETHING LIKE THIS'D
HAPPEN WHILE I WAS
AWAY! I'M THE LAUGH-
ING STOCK O'
THE WHOLE
DEPARTMENT!



WHAT THE HECK IS
GOING ON HERE ??

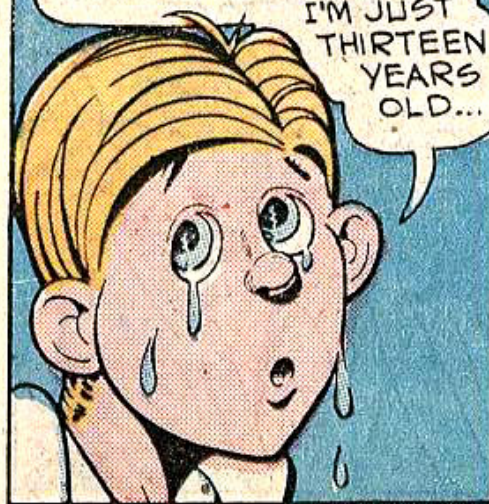


WE'RE JUST
TRYIN' TO
KEEP THIS
KID, TAG,
HAPPY,
SARGE!

ALL OUR
RECORDS
ARE SWIPED!
--- THE
COMMISSIONERS
ON MY NECK!
--- AND
YOU'RE
PLAYING
TIDDLY-
WINKS!!

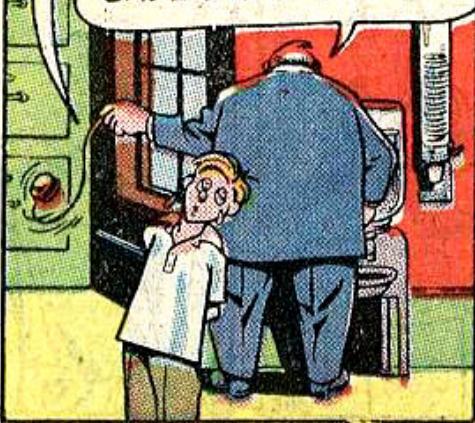


GEE! YOU AIN'T MAD AT
ME!! MY MOMMA DIED
TWO YEARS AGO.. AN'
MY POPPA WAS KILLED
IN NORMANDY! AN'
I'M JUST
THIRTEEN
YEARS
OLD...

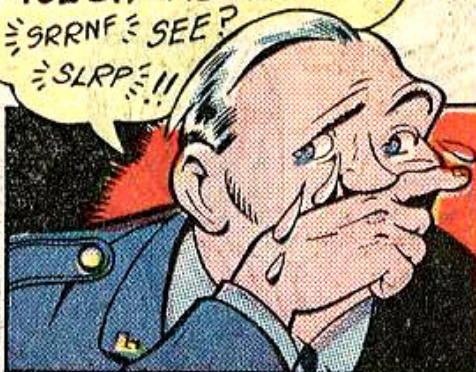


I GOT
NO PLACE
TO STAY..
I'M JUST
AN
ORPHAN

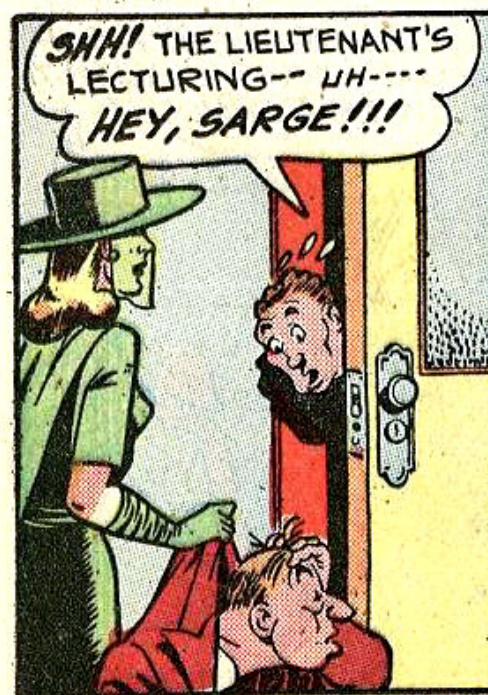
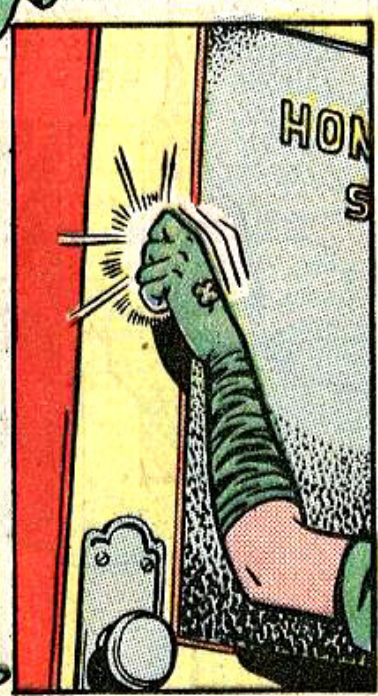
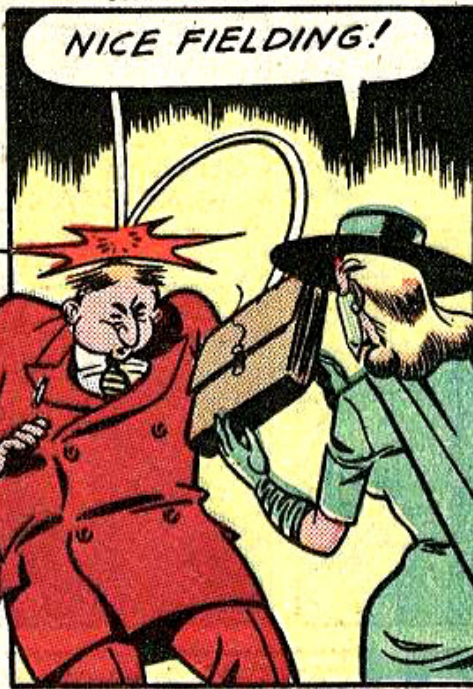
AH-HEM!- TAKE
THIS YO-YO, TAG..
I CAN'T GET
IT TO WORK
ANYHOW! HEM..
WE'LL GET
DOWN TO YOUR
CASE LATER, SONNY..



AH--HRM *SNF* AH-H, WHERE
WERE WE? OH, YES--*SNF*
THOSE STOLEN RECORDS!
WE'VE GOT TO COMB THE
UNDERWORLD, BOYS...
GRILL EVERY MOBSTER
IN THE PRECINCT... AND
WE'VE GOT TO BE
TOUGH ABOUT IT!









LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling

The Incomparable
Ballet Soufflé

The Camel's Revenge.
Dawn of a Styptic Pencil.
and the premiere
of **BLOVODKINE'S** new opus
Peanut Brittle

MATINEE TODAY

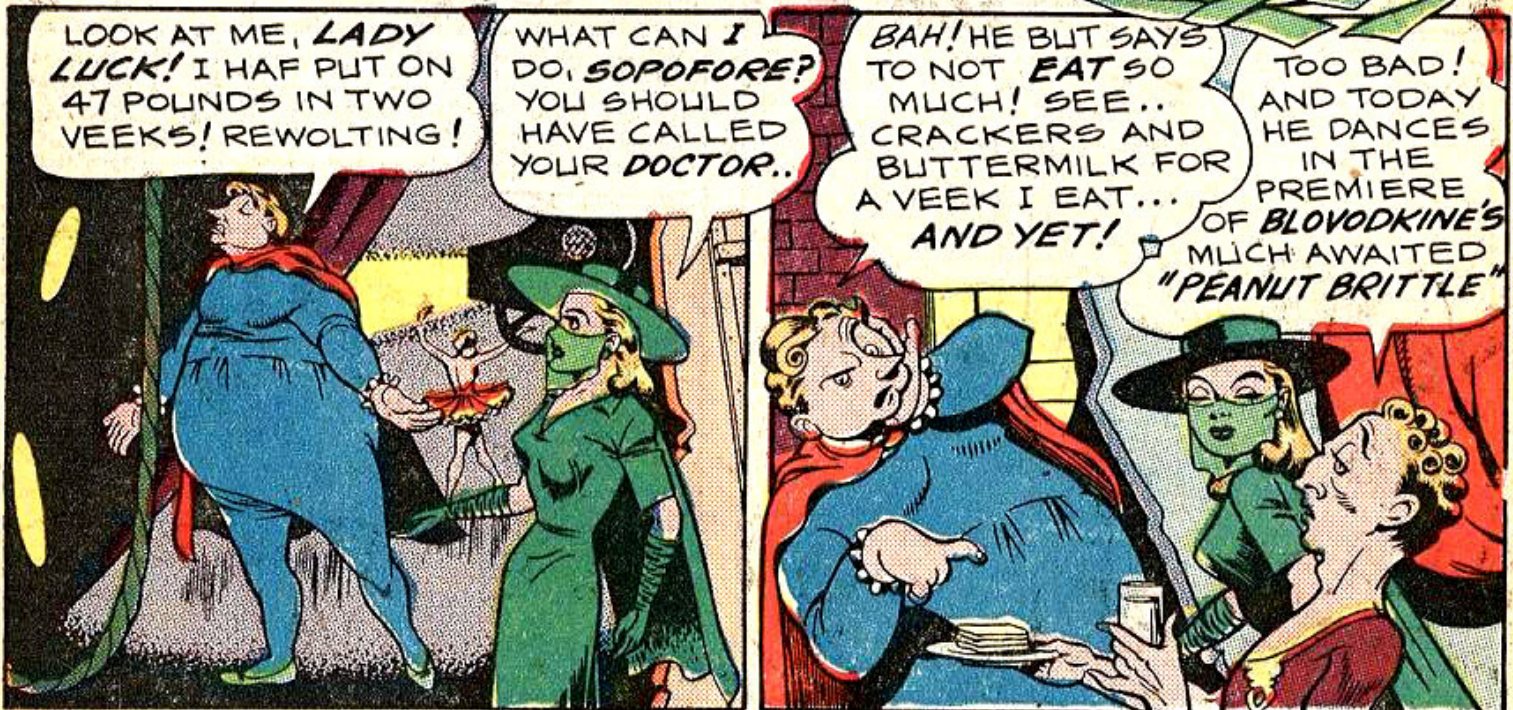


LOOK AT ME, **LADY LUCK**! I HAF PUT ON 47 POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS! REWOLTING!

WHAT CAN I DO, **SOPOFORE**? YOU SHOULD HAVE CALLED YOUR **DOCTOR**..

BAH! HE BUT SAYS TO NOT **EAT** SO MUCH! SEE.. CRACKERS AND BUTTERMILK FOR A WEEK I EAT... **AND YET!**

TOO BAD! AND TODAY HE DANCES IN THE PREMIERE OF **BLOVODKINE'S** MUCH AWAITED "**PEANUT BRITTLE**"

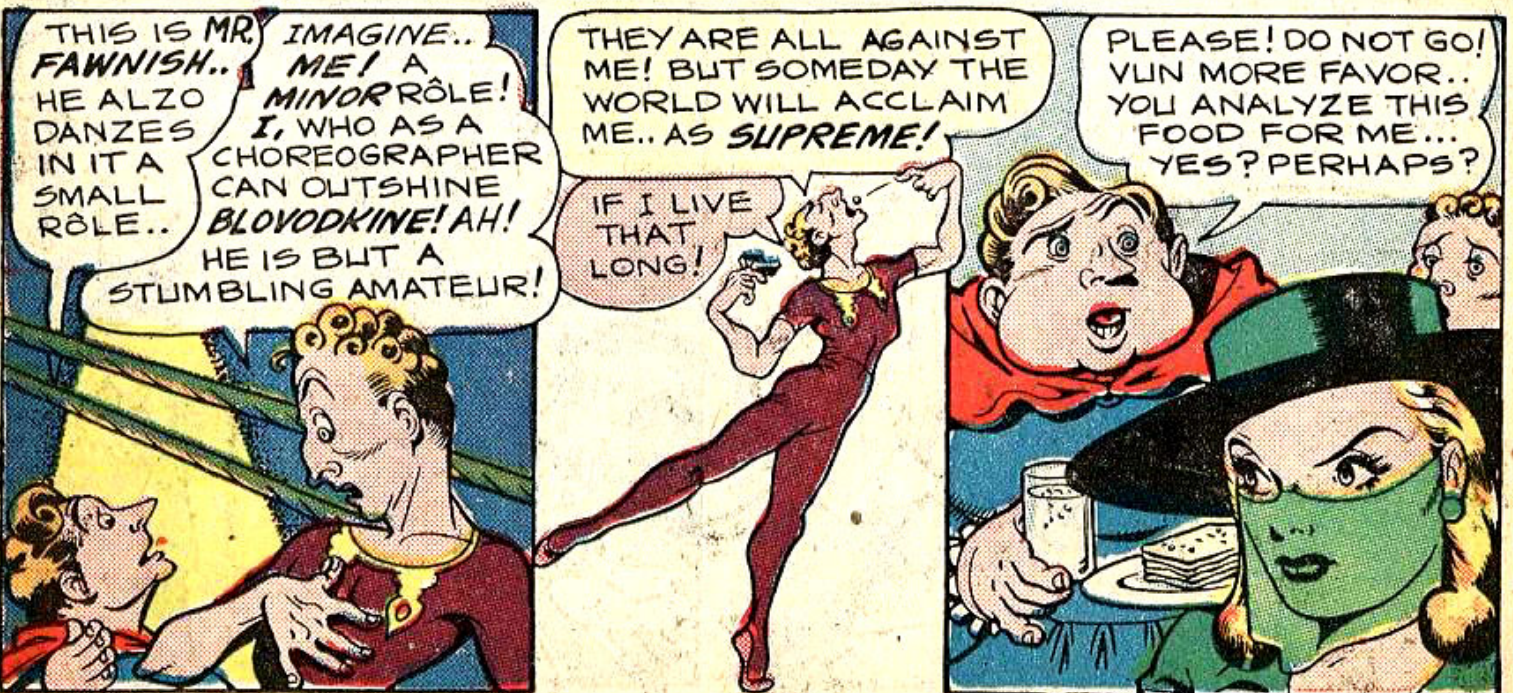


THIS IS MR. **FAWNISH**.. **IMAGINE.. ME! A MINOR RÔLE!** HE ALZO DANZES IN IT A SMALL RÔLE.. **I, WHO AS A CHOREOGRAPHER CAN OUTSHINE BLOVODKINE! AH! HE IS BUT A STUMBLING AMATEUR!**

THEY ARE ALL AGAINST ME! BUT SOMEDAY THE WORLD WILL ACCLAIM ME.. AS **SUPREME!**

IF I LIVE THAT LONG!

PLEASE! DO NOT GO! VUN MORE FAVOR.. YOU ANALYZE THIS FOOD FOR ME... YES? PERHAPS?



FAH! THAT FAWNISH.. A BUNDLE OF NERVES.. A 'YPOCHONDRIAC.. AND A COMPLETE NOBODY! BUT THAT **BLOVODKINE**.. AH, HE IS SUPERB!



THE MOST GRACEFUL MAN IN THE WORLD! YOU SHOULD MEET HIM, **LADY LUCK**....



THE ONE AND ONLY **BLOVODKINE**!



ALFUGH! MY BACK SPRAIN! I HAD IT CURED.. NOW IT ISS BACK! NGHH!

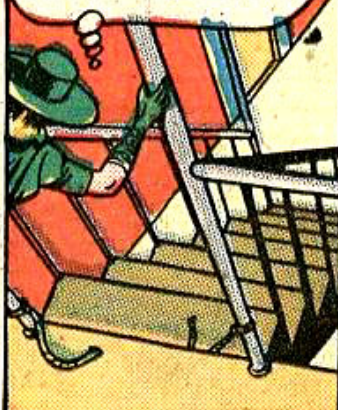
I AM READY TO SUBSTITUTE FOR YOU, **BLOVODKINE**!



FAH! YOU NONENTITY! I WOULD NOT HAF YOU DIZGRACE MY OPUS! ZTICK TO BACKGROUND WHERE YOU BE-LONG!



WHAT HAVE WE HERE? SOMEONE TIED A CORD ACROSS THE STAIR! **BLOVODKINE'S** FALL WASN'T AN ACCIDENT!



THAT WAS **SOPOFORE'S** SNACK I WAS GOING TO ANALYZE! I THINK I SMELL A RODENT...

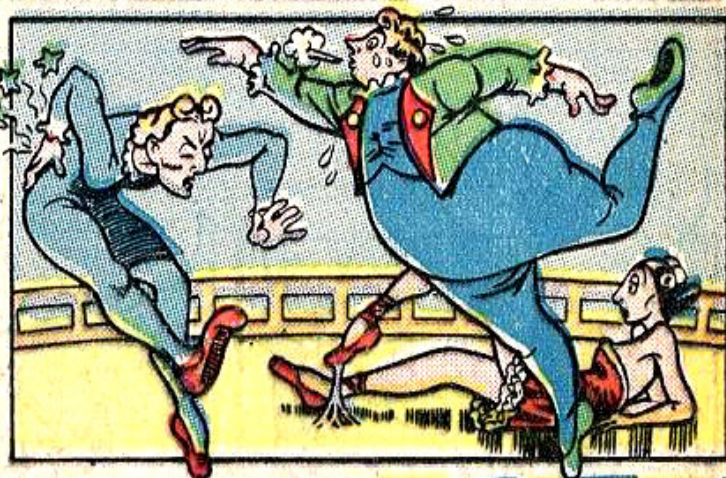
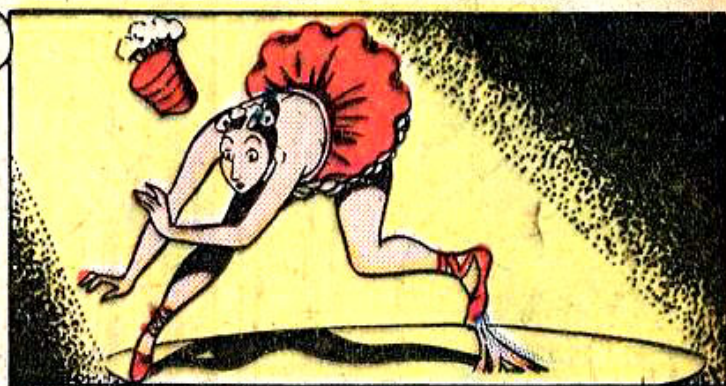


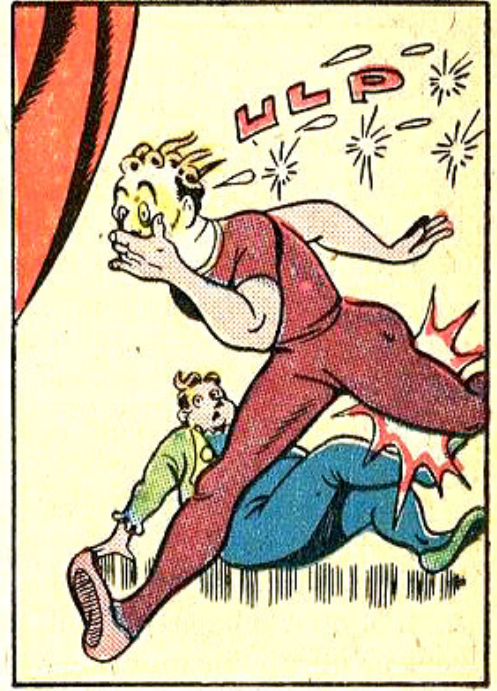
ALL OUT FOR "PEANUT BRITTLE"! CURTAIN'S UP IN TWO MINUTES!

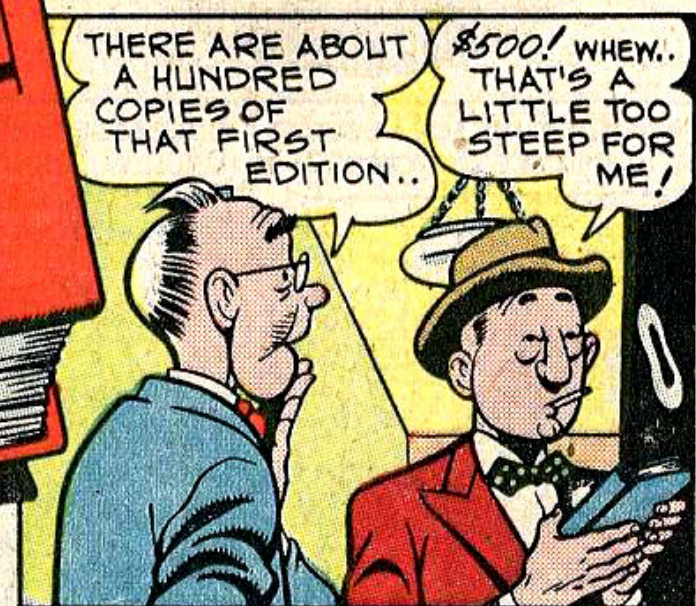


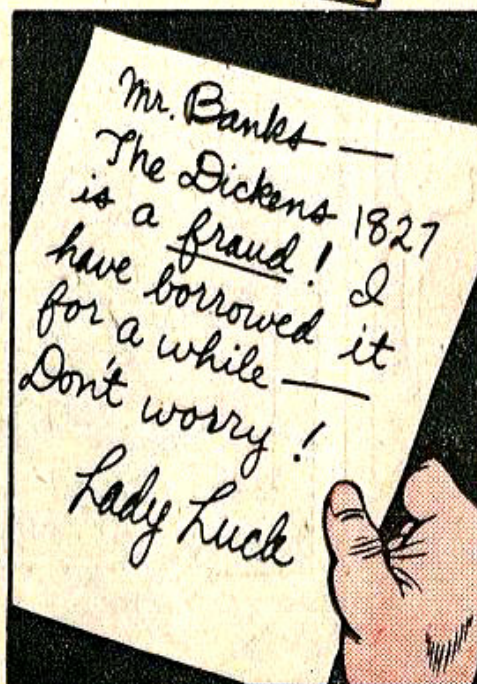
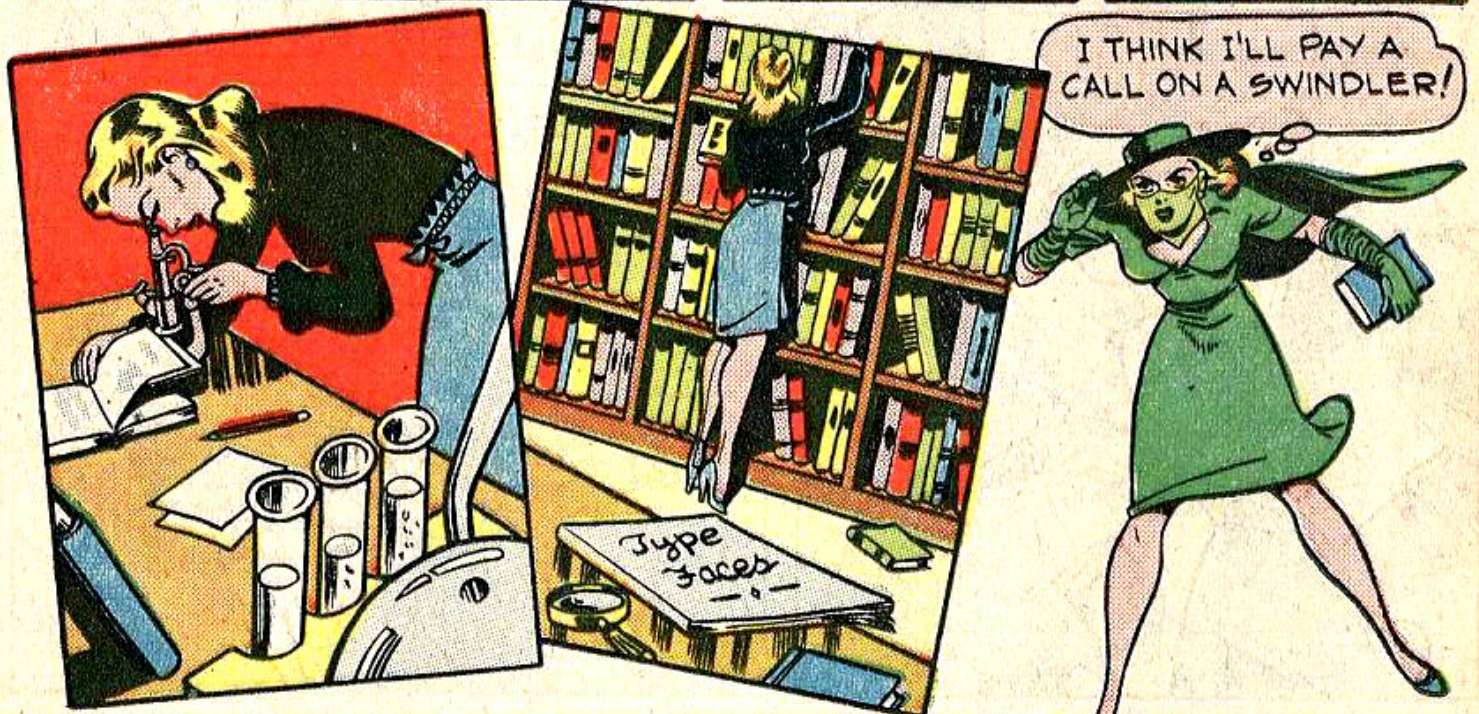
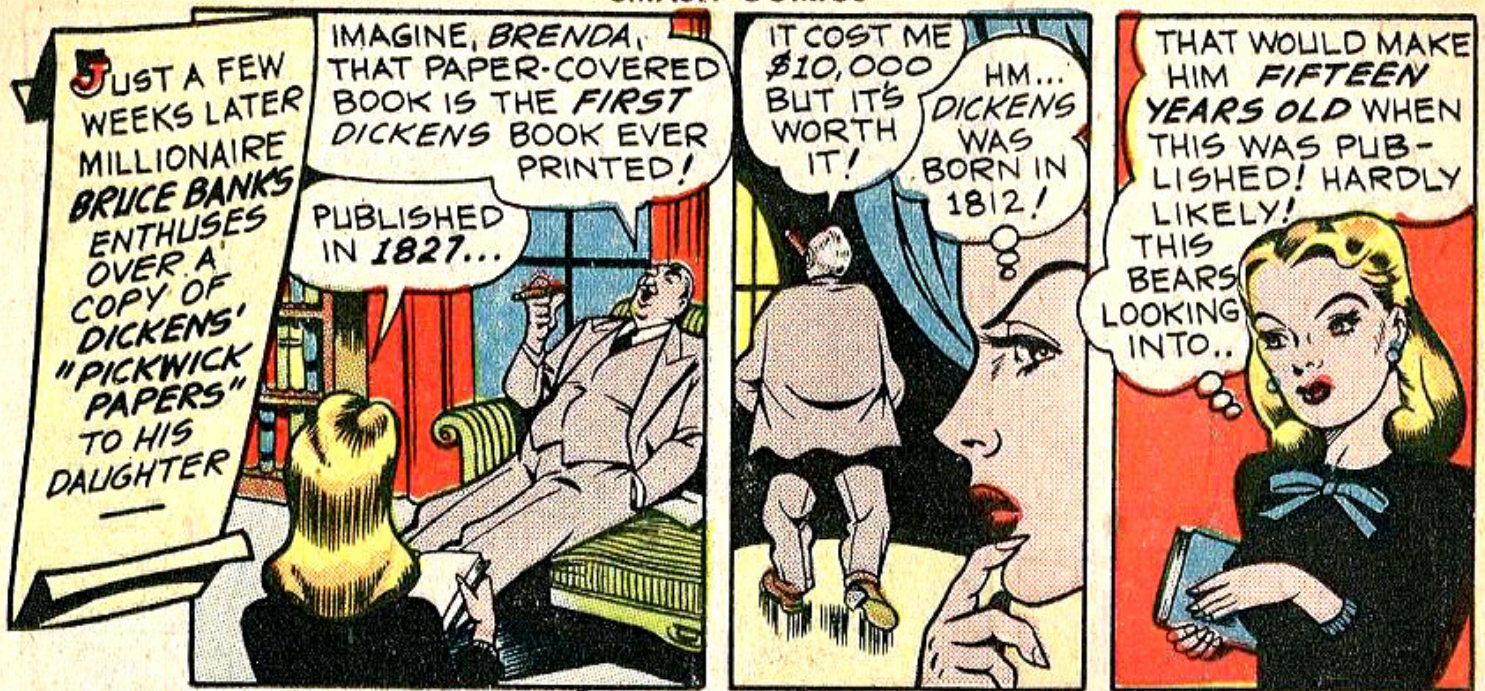
WAIT, **STAMPOVA**! I WILL LACE YOUR SLIPPER!

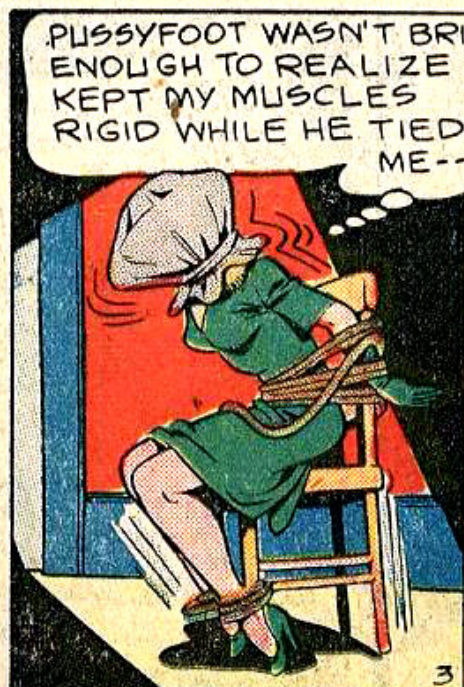
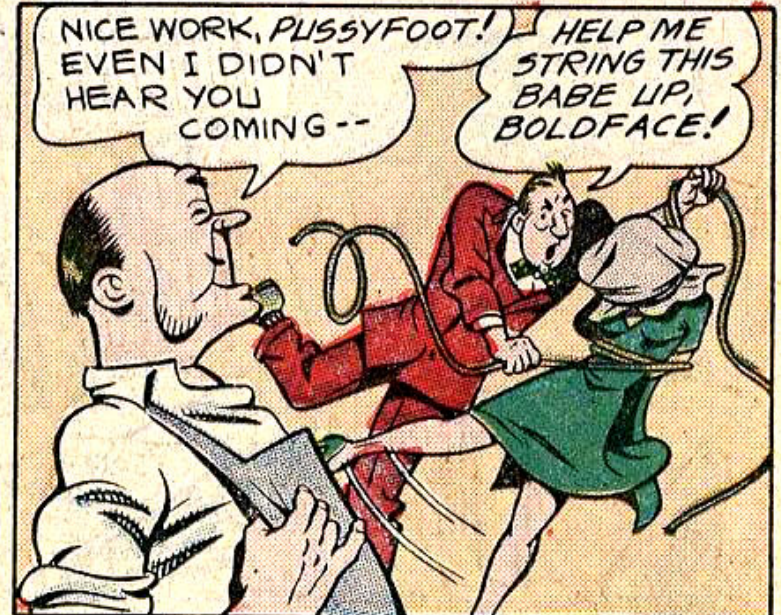
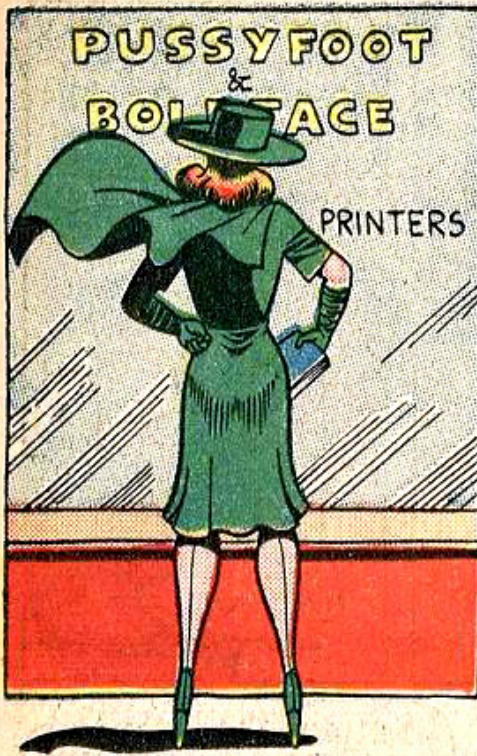












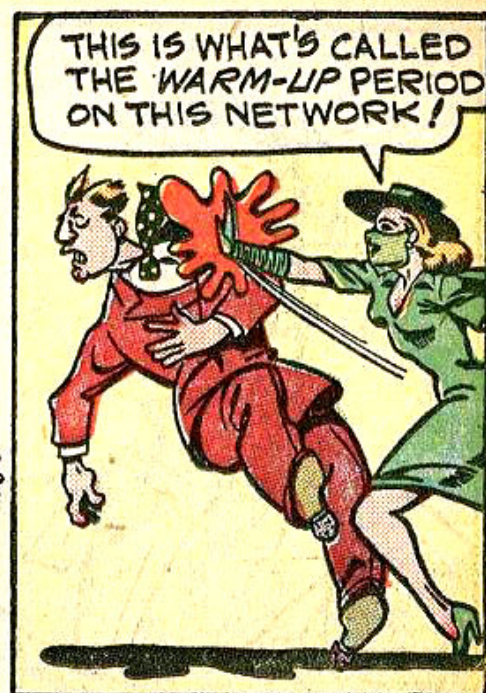
SMASH COMICS



BY JUDAS! WHERE DID SHE GET HOLD OF THIS DICKENS?? I'LL FIND OUT--!!



YOU WISH TO AUDITION ME FOR A QUIZ SHOW?



THIS IS WHAT'S CALLED THE WARM-UP PERIOD ON THIS NETWORK!



UH! THAT'S ENOUGH! WHAT DO YOU HAVE AGAINST US, ANYWAY?

ONLY THAT YOU'VE BEEN PRINTING FRAUDULENT "FIRST EDITIONS" AND PALMING THEM OFF AT FABULOUS PRICES...

YOU CAN'T PROVE IT!

NO? I TESTED THE "1827" DICKENS PAPER AND FOUND THAT CHEMICAL PAPER OF THAT KIND WASN'T EVEN KNOWN IN 1827!



ALSO, THE TYPE YOU USED WASN'T CAST UNTIL 1870! YOU LADS SHOULD DO MORE RESEARCH--

GLP! WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO?



IF I EVER HEAR OF YOU DEALING IN FRAUDULENT BOOKS AGAIN, YOU'LL DEAL WITH THE POLICE! AND NOW YOU MAY BUY THIS DICKENS BACK FOR \$10,100!

OWW! MUR-DER!



LATER-

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS, BRENDA? LADY LUCK RETURNED MY INVESTMENT--- WITH A PROFIT OF \$100! WHAT A GIRL, EH, BRENDA?

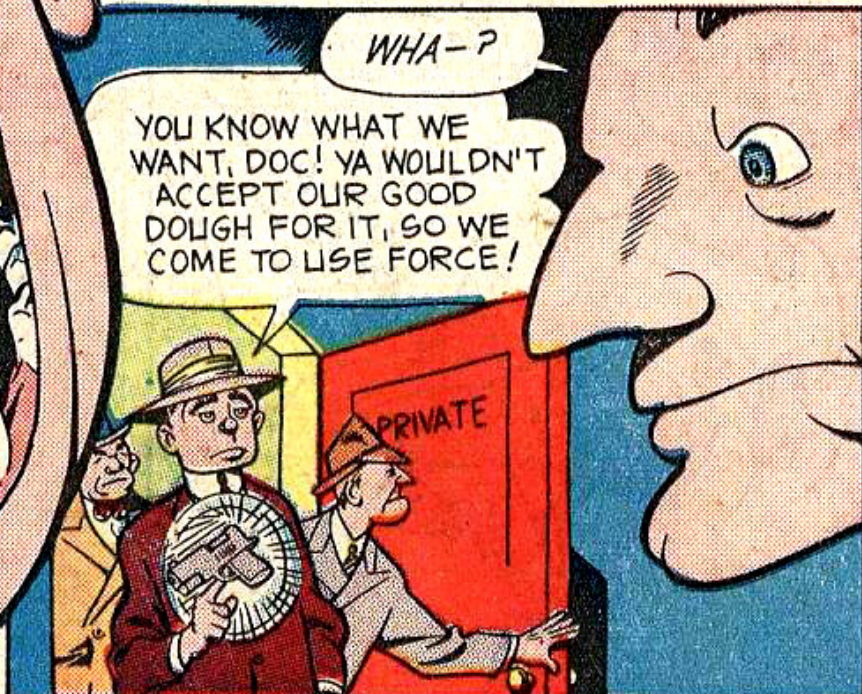
MM.... SHE DOES SEEM TO GET AROUND..



NOT QUITE SO WIDE, **MR IPSIL**.. I'M STAYING ON THE OUTSIDE--HA HA HA--



I'M JUST PUTTING A TEMPORARY FILLING IN THIS TOOTH, **MR IPSIL**...



WHA--?

YOU KNOW WHAT WE WANT, DOC! YA WOULDN'T ACCEPT OUR GOOD DOUGH FOR IT, SO WE COME TO USE FORCE!



ER. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I'M FINISHED WITH MY PATIENT.. I CAN'T LEAVE HIM THIS WAY

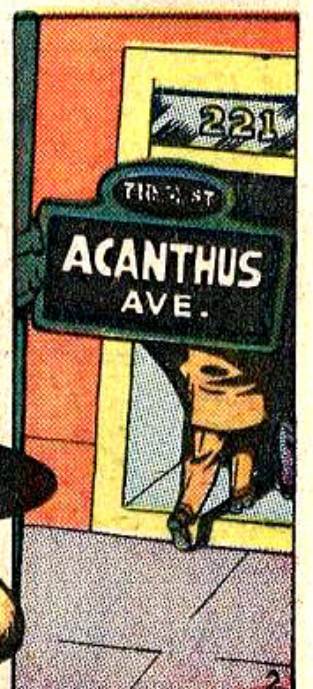
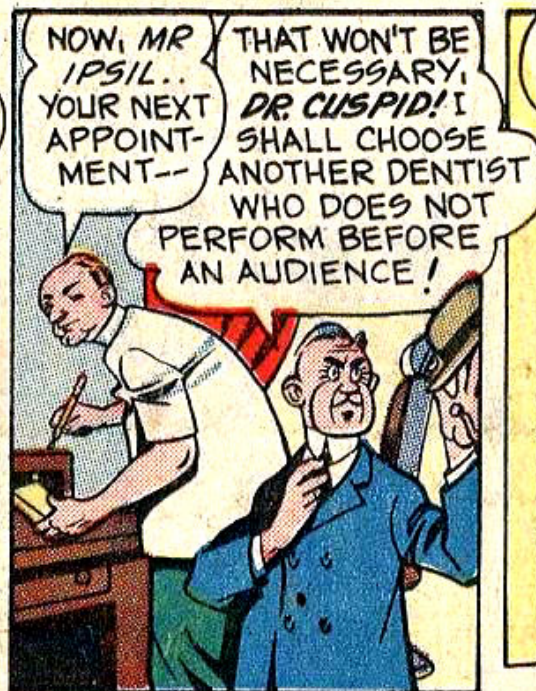
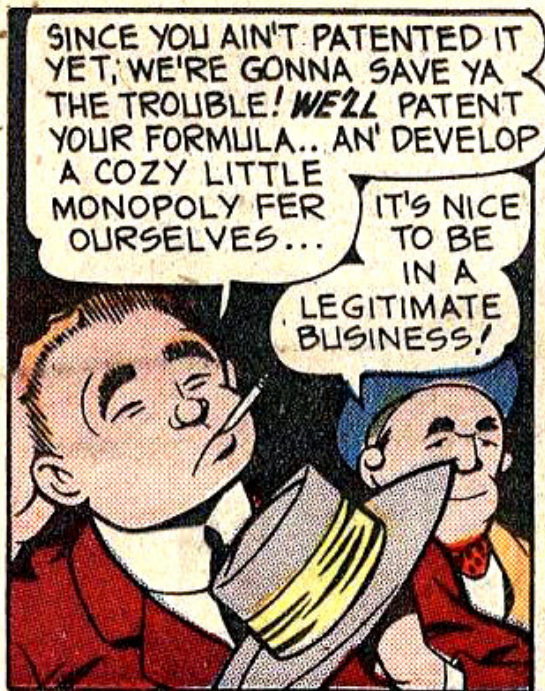


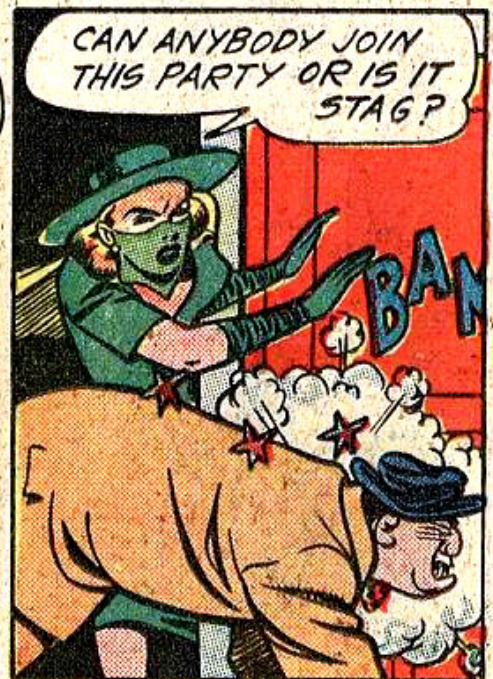
HMM.. THEY'RE AFTER THIS **ALLOY FORMULA** OF MINE! I **MUST** HIDE IT SO THEY DON'T GET THEIR FINGERS ON IT-- BUT WHERE--?

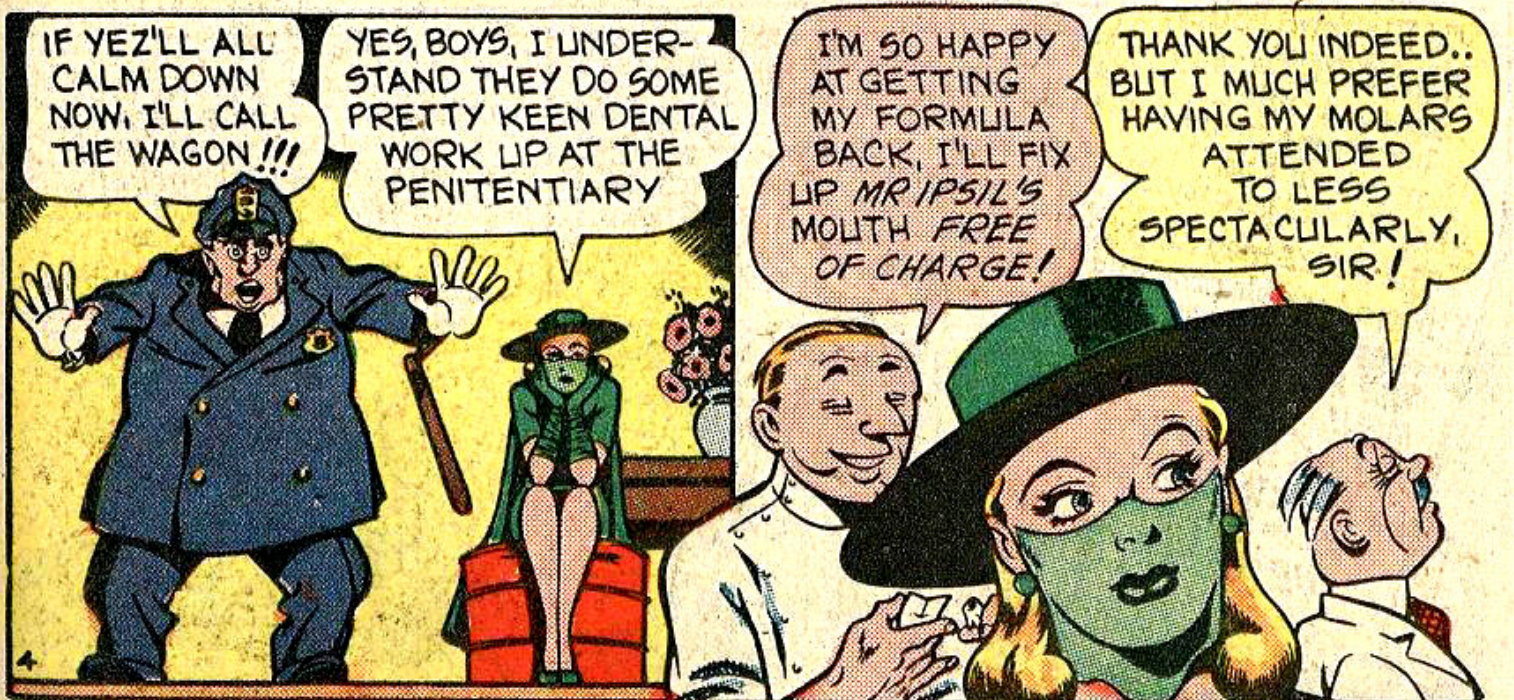
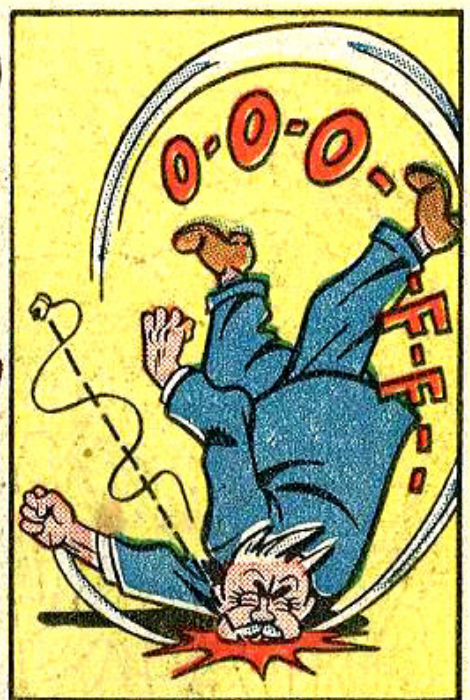
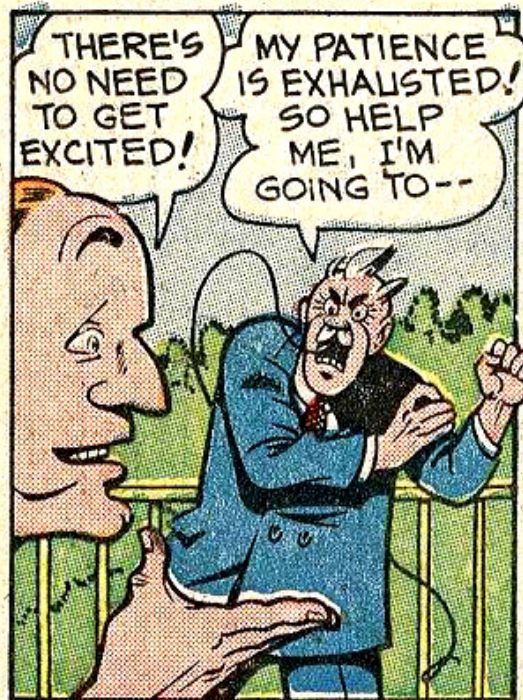


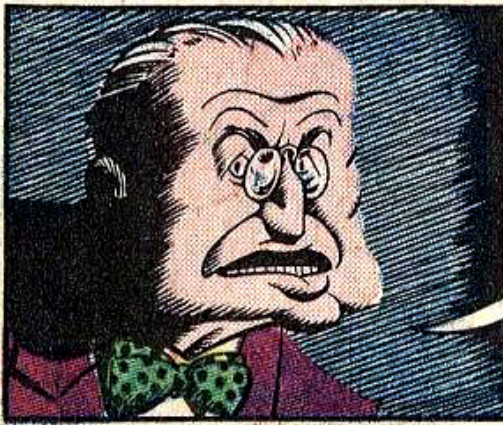
BUT I DEVELOPED THE ALLOY FOR DENTAL PURPOSES...

YEAH? WELL, WE CAN THINK O' PLENNY USES FOR THE **MOST DURABLE ALLOY YET CONCEIVED!**









THIS IS GOING TO BE SETTLED ONCE AND FOR ALL! I'M CONVINCED THAT **LADY LUCK** AND **BRENDA BANKS**, THE HEIRESS, ARE THE SAME PERSON... SO IT FOLLOWS THAT IF I RUB THE SOCIETY GIRL OUT OF THE PICTURE, I WILL ALSO ELIMINATE THE CHIEF OBSTACLE TO MY FINANCIALLY FRUITFUL FUTURE ----

By Klaus Nordling

LADY LUCK



NAW.. THE CHAUFFEUR SPOILED IT....



THE **COLONEL'S** BECOMING A BIT OF A NUISANCE WITH HIS SUSPICIONS OF MY IDENTITY... I THINK I SEE AN OPPORTUNITY TO SETTLE HIS HASH FOR GOOD!



ONCE HE'S RID OF THE IDEA I'M **LADY LUCK**, HE'S RIPE FOR THE POKEY! IF YOU FOLLOW MY PLAN TO THE LETTER, **PEECOLO**, WE CAN BEFUDDLE HIM...



DON' WORRY... EES NOT THE FORST TIME I'MA BEFODDLE SOMEBODIES!



DUKE! HERE SHE COMES... **ALONE!**

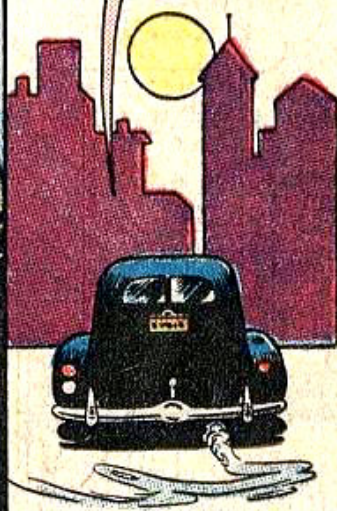
WOW! THIS IS PERFECT!.. ALL CLEAR, **LUKE!**



DON'T LET OUT A CHIRP, SISTER! JUST KEEP WALKIN' DOWN TO THAT SEDAN!

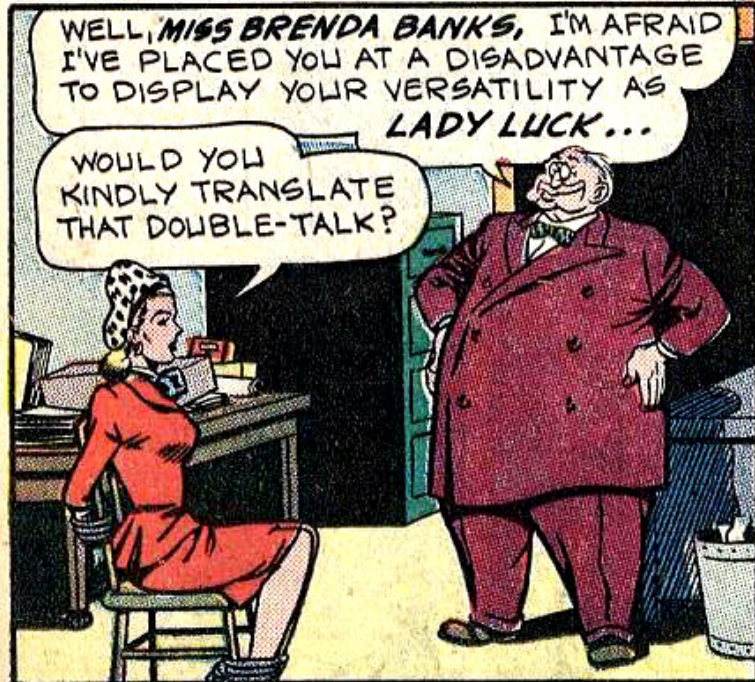


SOMEBODY'S GONNA BE MIGHTY GLAD TO SEE YOU, SIS...



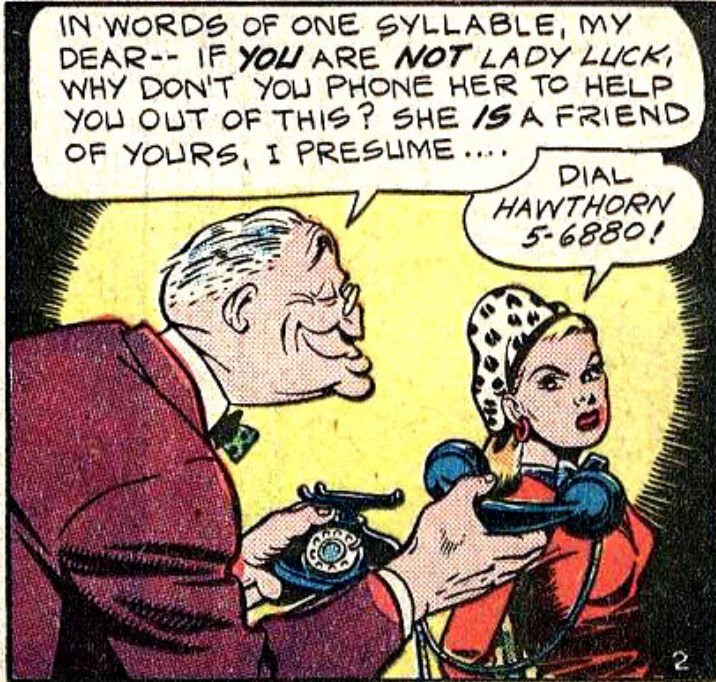
WELL, **MISS BRENDA BANKS**, I'M AFRAID I'VE PLACED YOU AT A DISADVANTAGE TO DISPLAY YOUR VERSATILITY AS **LADY LUCK**...

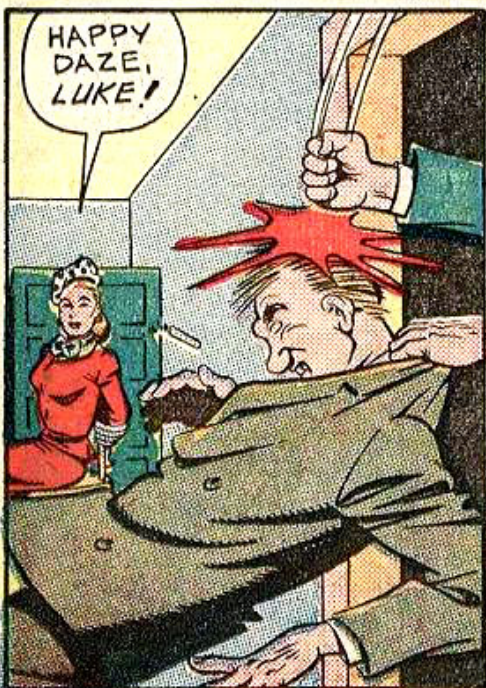
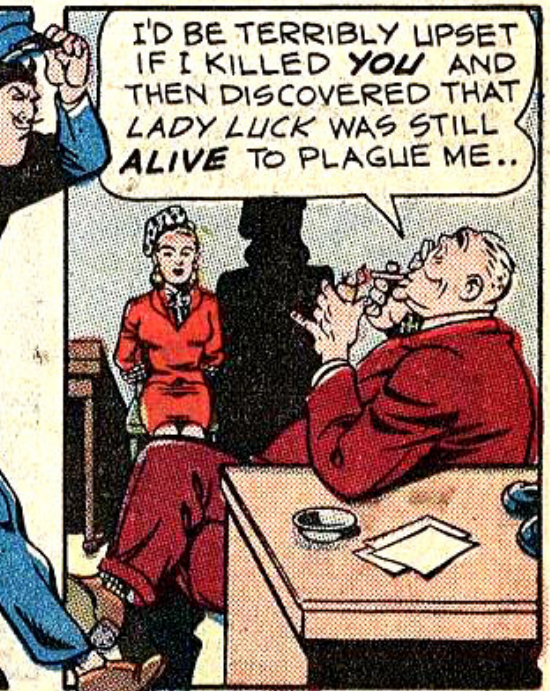
WOULD YOU KINDLY TRANSLATE THAT DOUBLE-TALK?



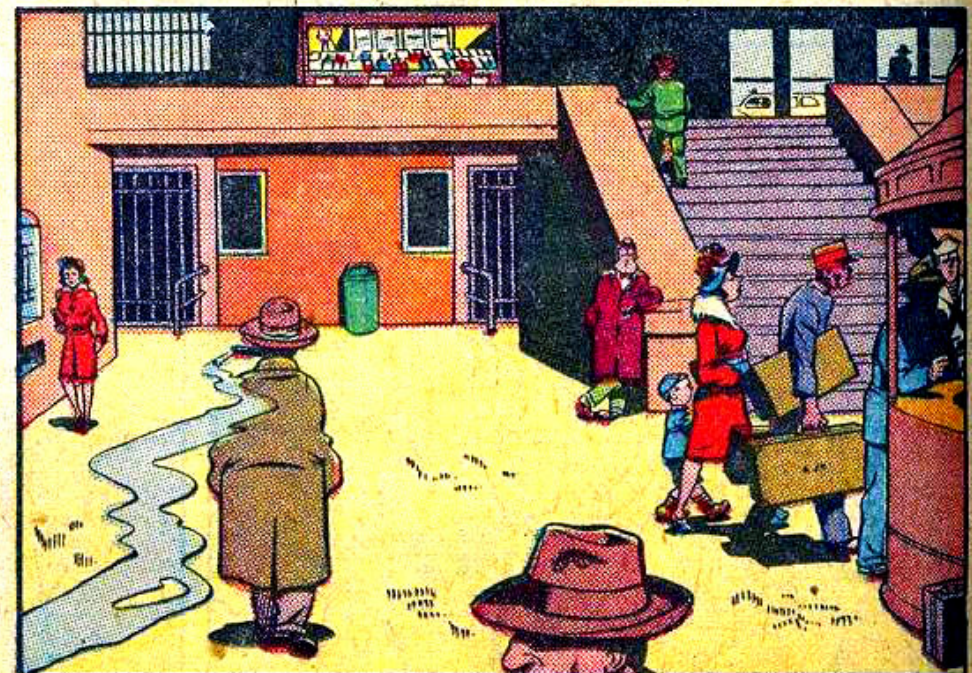
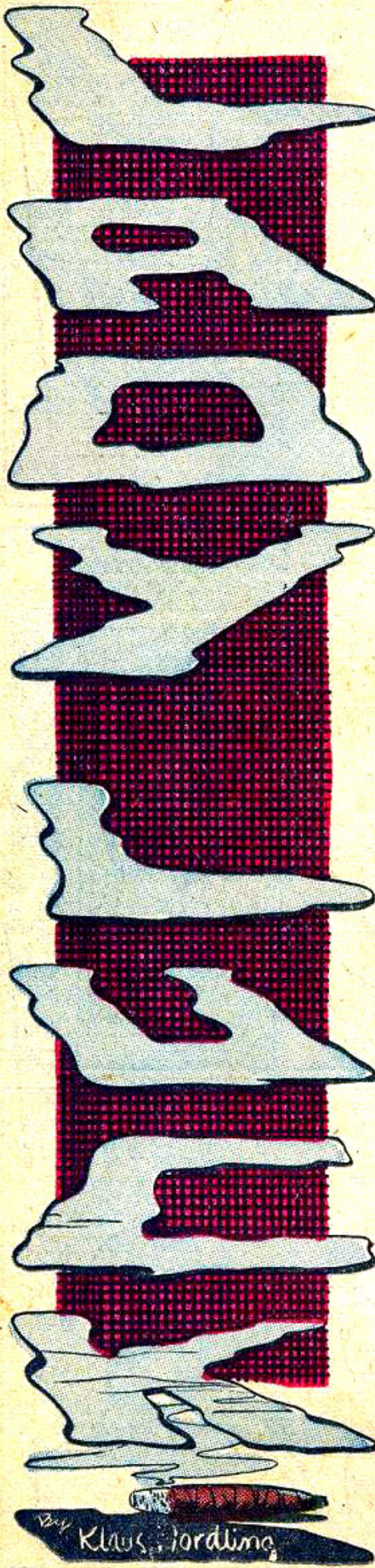
IN WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE, MY DEAR-- IF **YOU ARE NOT LADY LUCK**, WHY DON'T YOU PHONE HER TO HELP YOU OUT OF THIS? SHE **IS** A FRIEND OF YOURS, I PRESUME....

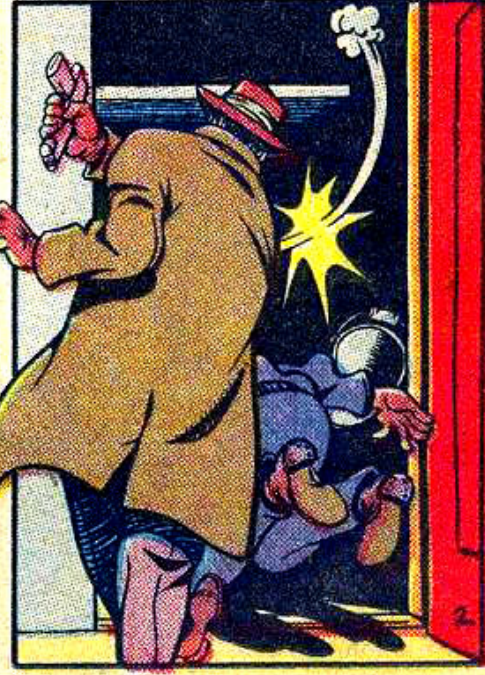
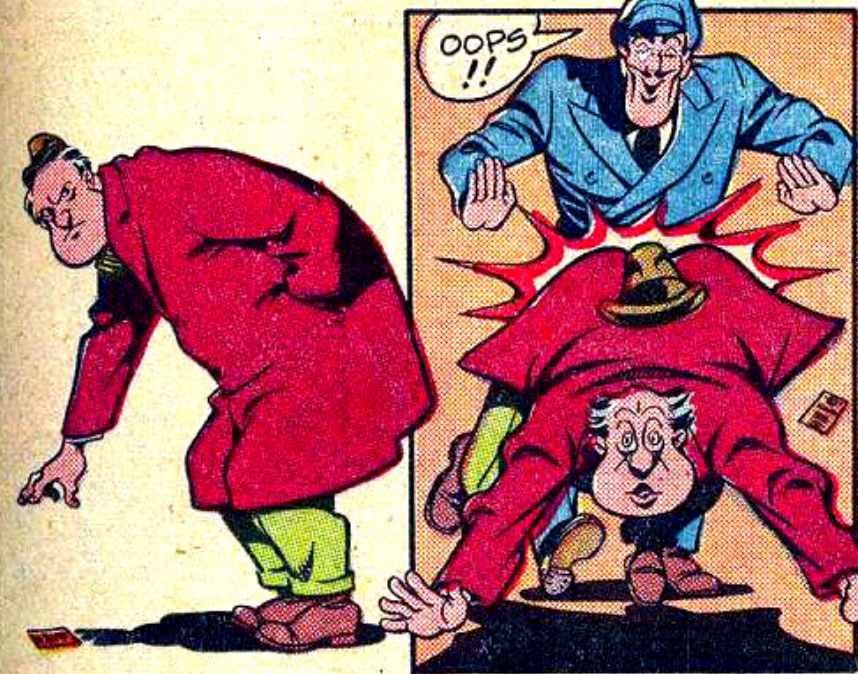
DIAL **HAWTHORN 5-6880!**

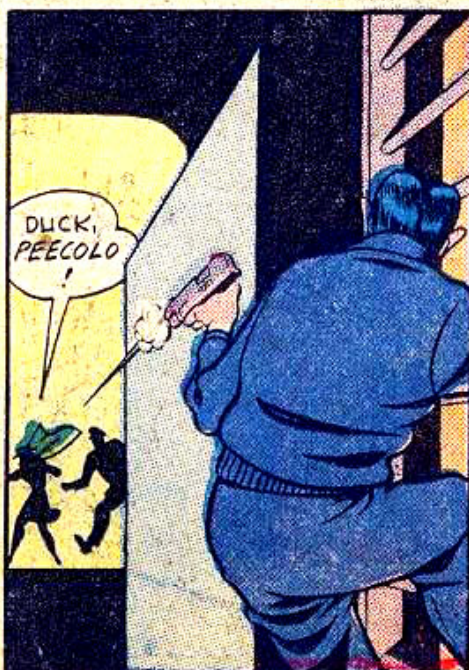
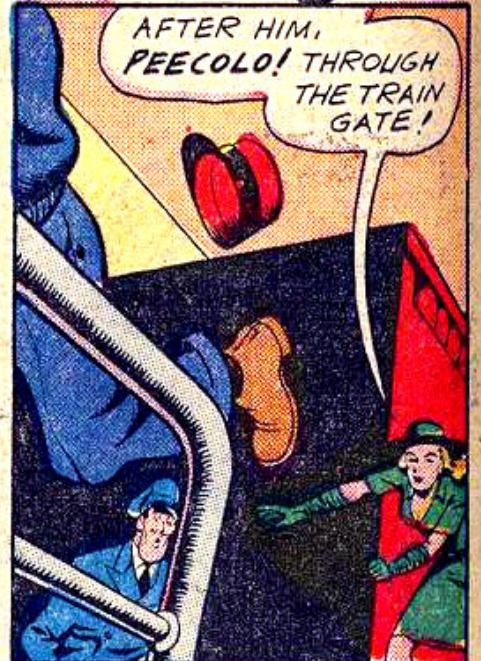
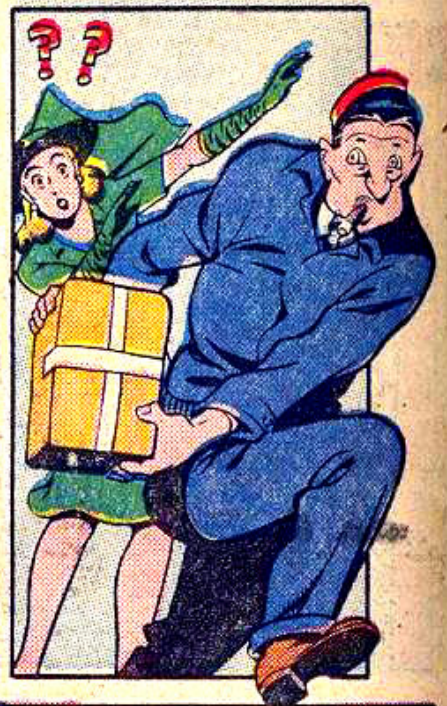
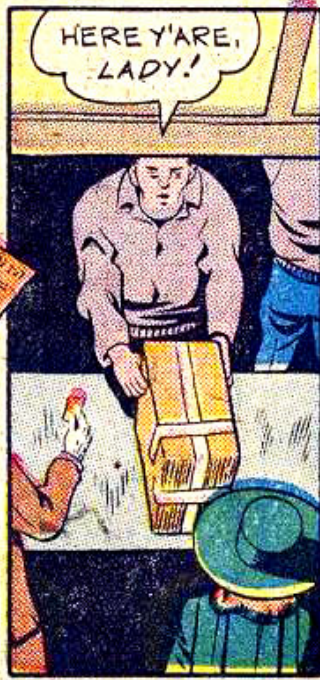
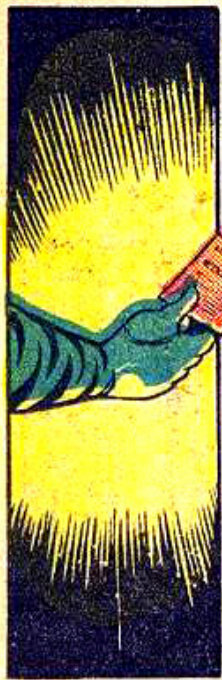












SMASH COMICS

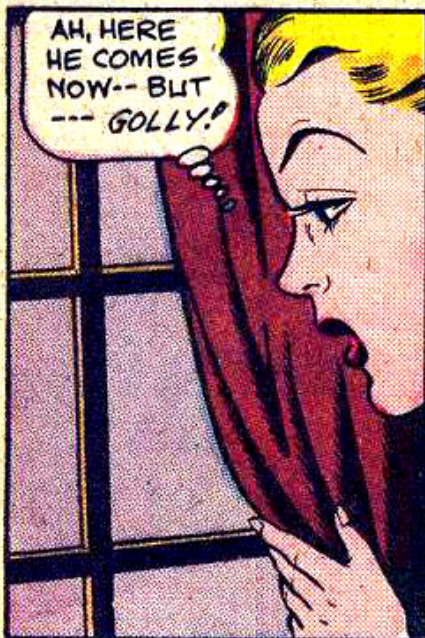




... IN A MOOD MOST ROMANTIC AM I TODAY, MY GORGEOUS..
DRESS URGENTLY, FOR ON YOU AM I ABOUT TO CALL!
.. BUT TODAY HAVE I A CAR ACQUIRED! THUS AT LAST
SHALL I YOU IN HIGH STYLE ESCORT.. OBEDIENTLY
YOURS,
RAOUL
DICHANGE!

By Klaus Nordling

LADY LUCK



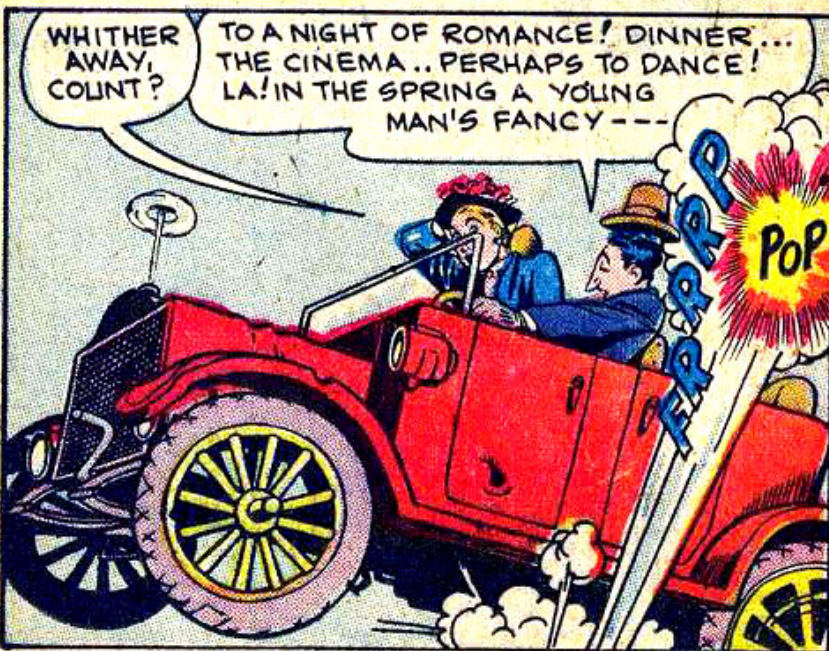
AH, HERE
HE COMES
NOW-- BUT
--- GOLLY!



KRRUN NK-- SPLUT



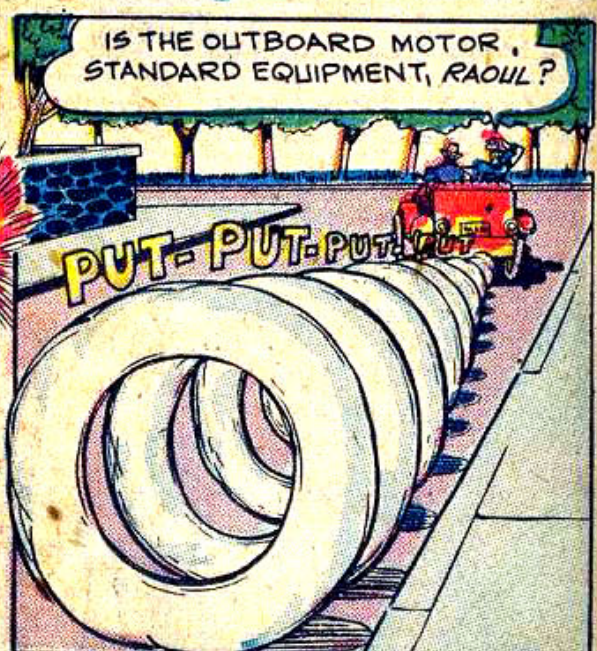
MY FOAMING CHARIOT.. AND
I.. AT YOUR SERVICE!



WHITHER
AWAY,
COUNT?

TO A NIGHT OF ROMANCE! DINNER...
THE CINEMA.. PERHAPS TO DANCE!
LA! IN THE SPRING A YOUNG
MAN'S FANCY ---

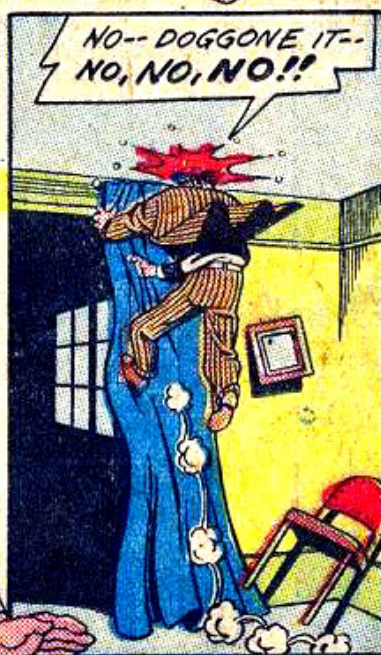
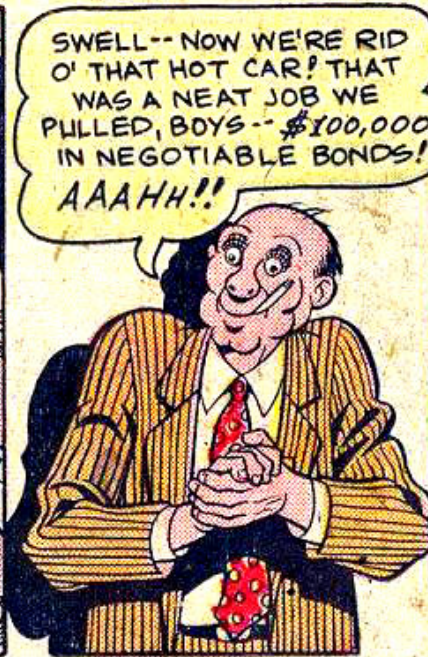
POP



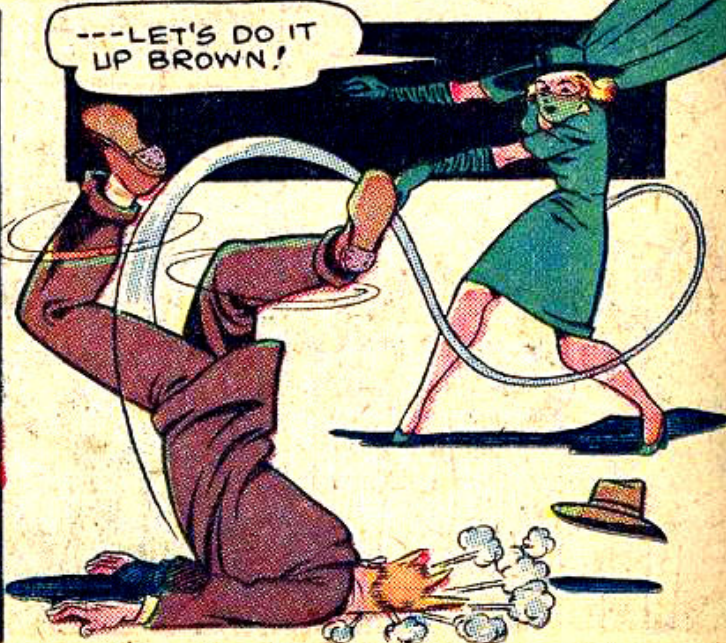
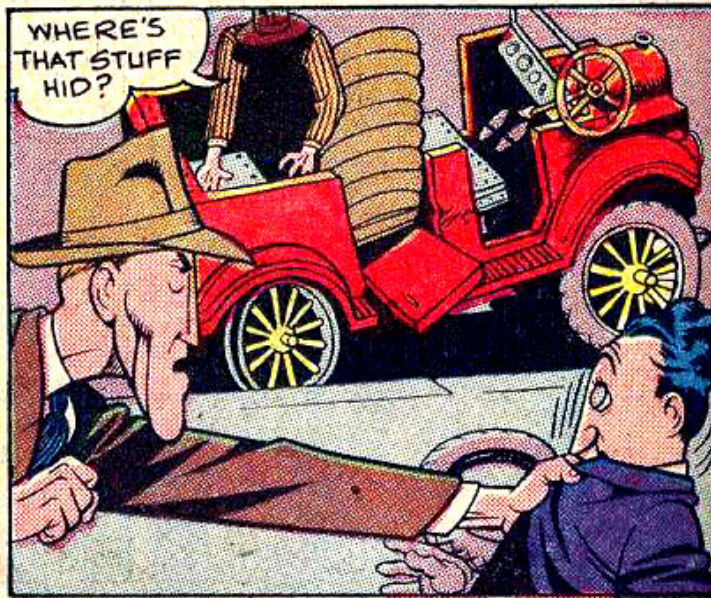
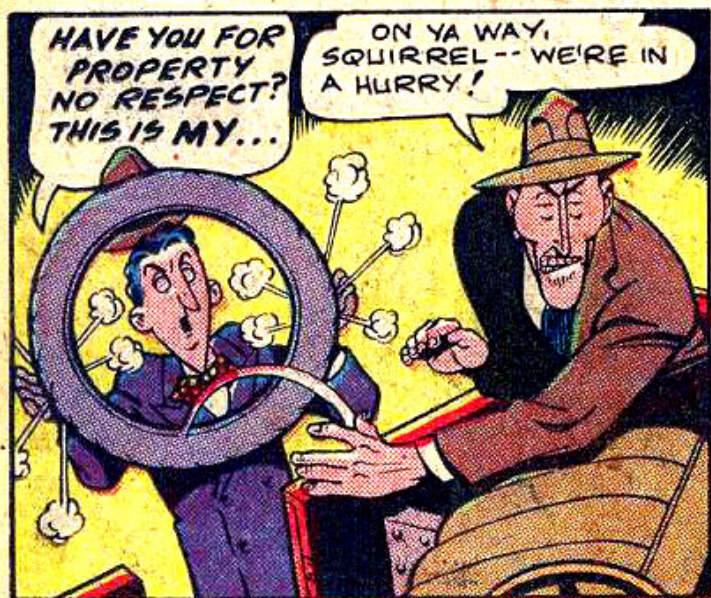
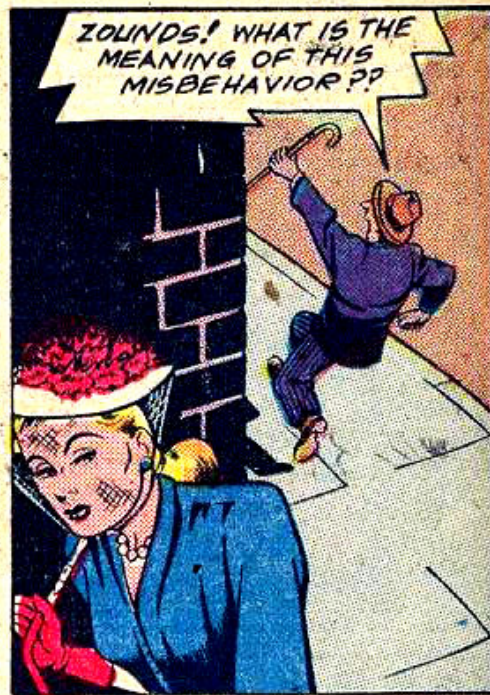
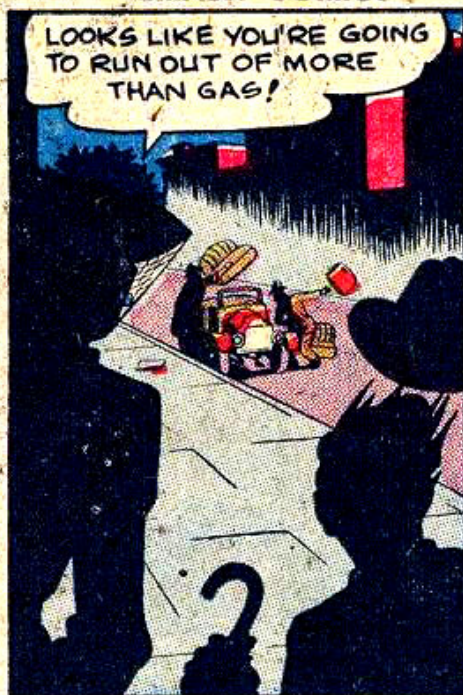
IS THE OUTBOARD MOTOR,
STANDARD EQUIPMENT, RAOUL?

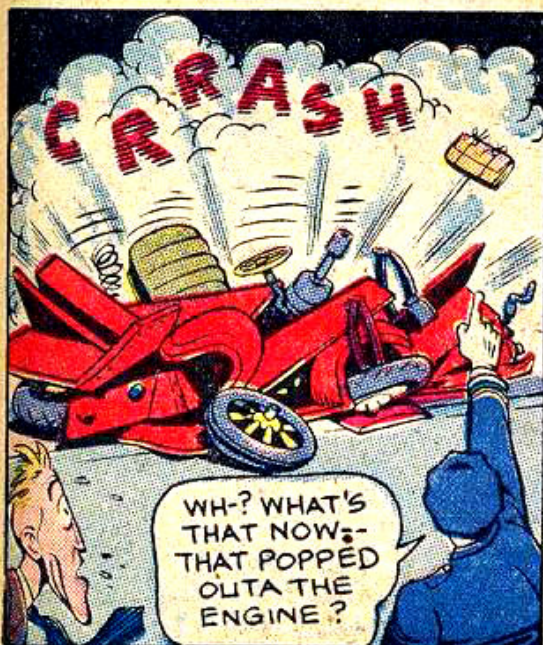
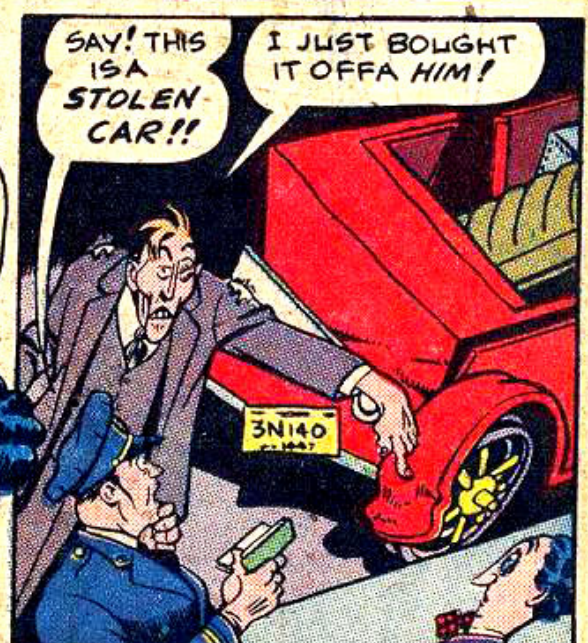
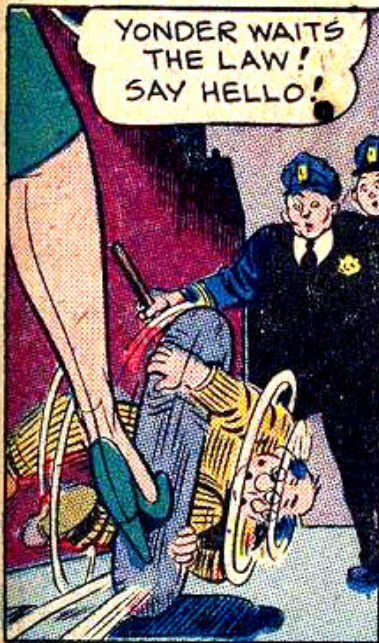
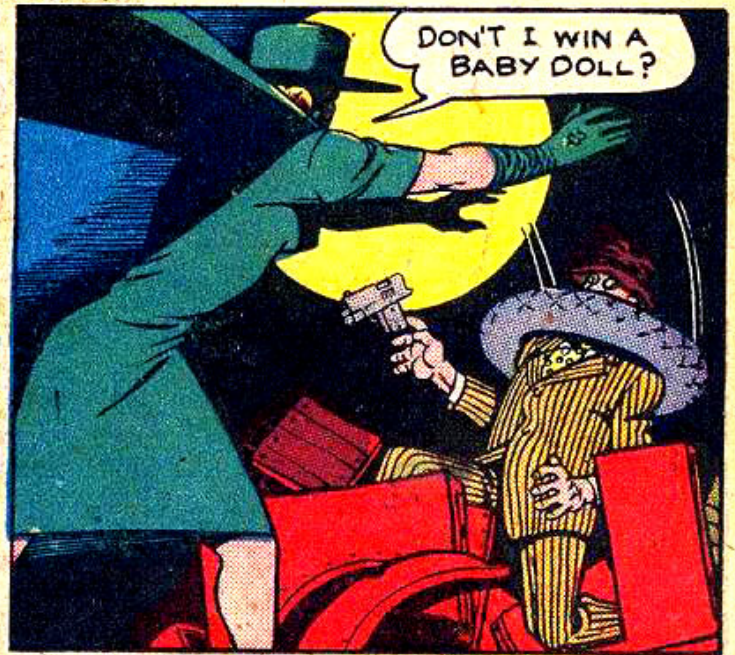
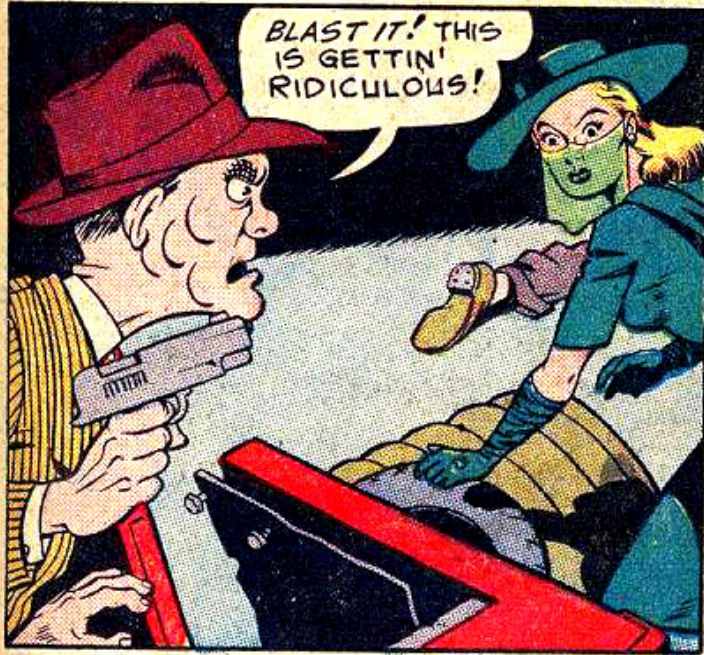
PUT-PUT-PUT-PUT

SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS





By Klaus Nordling

Dear Brenda —

We understand that you are personally acquainted with Lady Luck — we would appreciate your aid in locating her. We would like her to contact us — or better yet, to call at the Alumnae Office in person.

Best regards
Maude.

The Montrose Alumnae Association
requests the presence of
Miss Brenda Banks
at its Annual Banquet
to be held in
Wakemore Hall
947

7:30 P.M.

WE'LL BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU AS GUEST OF HONAH AT THE BANQUET, LADY LUCK! YOU SEE, THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES AND THE ALUMNAE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE HAVE ELECTED TO CONFER AN HONORARY DEGREE ON YOU!

WHY... I'M
DEEPLY
HONORED!

WELL! ONE OF US WILL HAVE TO MISS THE DINNER--AND THIS TIME IT'LL HAVE TO BE BRENDA BANKS!

The night of
the banquet..

OH, BRENDA--THE MOST DREADFUL CALAMITY.. MRS. VAY DOTAGE, WHO WAS TO INTRODUCE LADY LUCK, TONIGHT, HAS BEEN TAKEN ILL!

YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OVAH, BRENDA!

I?--- ER..
GOODNESS...
... NO ...

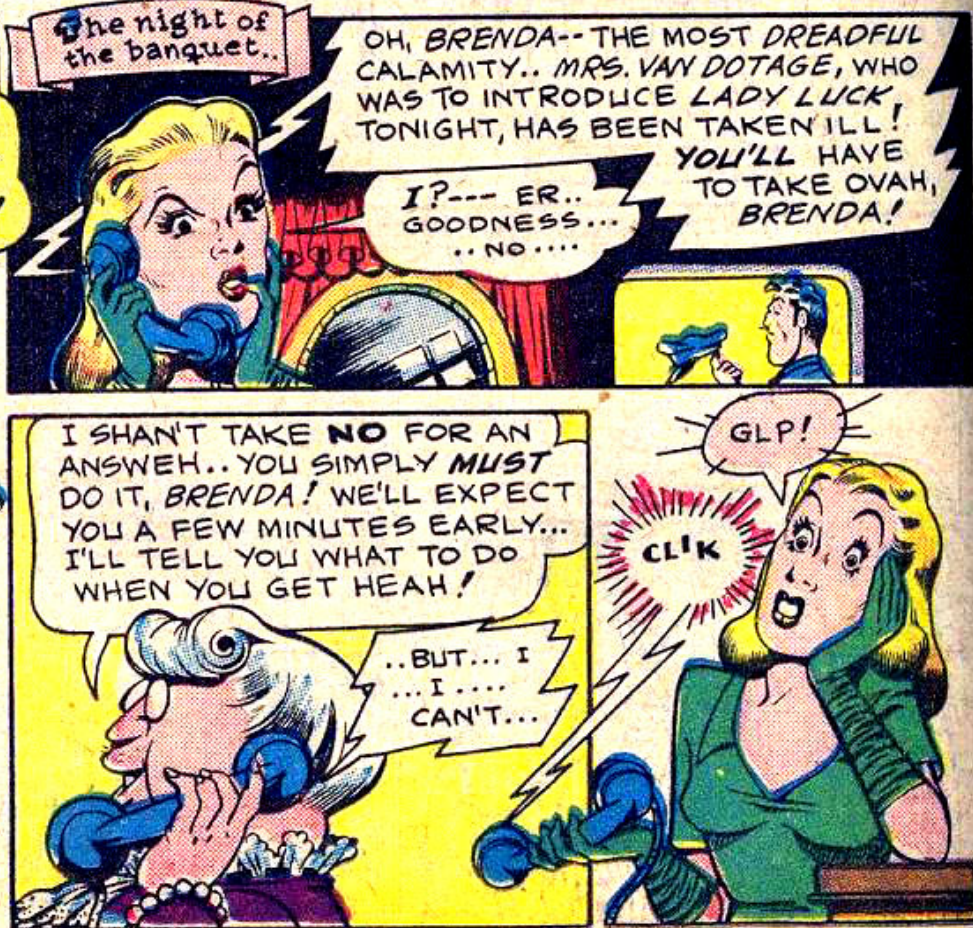
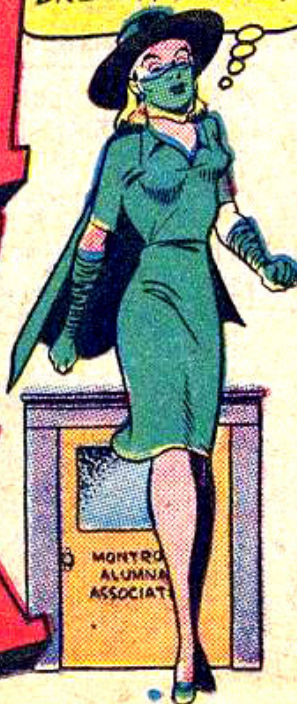
I SHAN'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.. YOU SIMPLY MUST DO IT, BRENDA! WE'LL EXPECT YOU A FEW MINUTES EARLY... I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU GET HEAH!

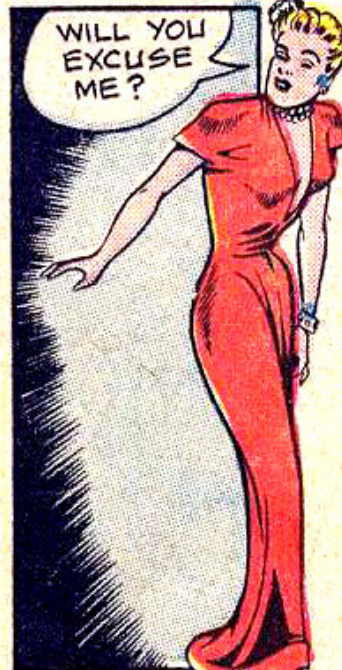
... BUT... I
... I....
CAN'T...

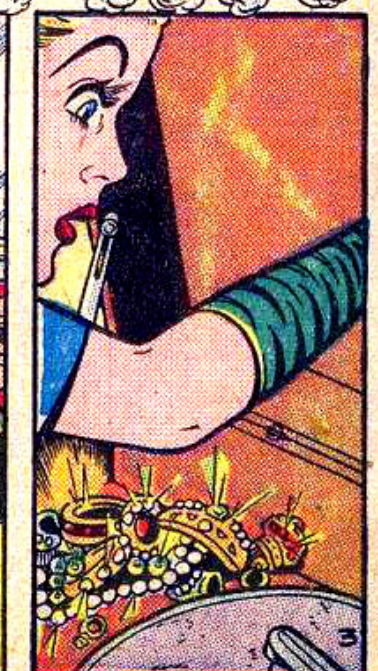
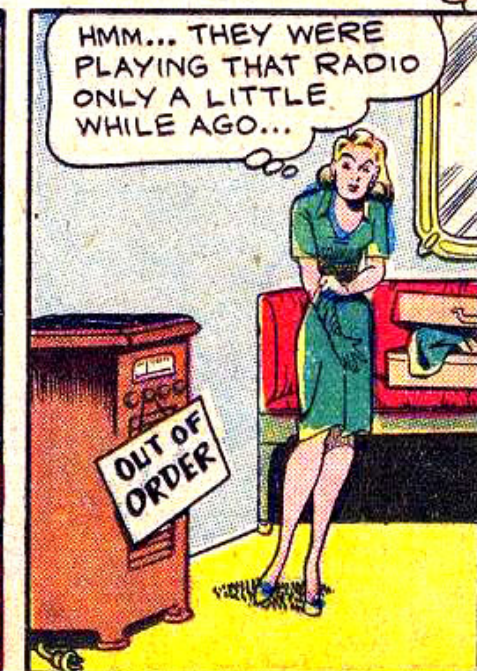
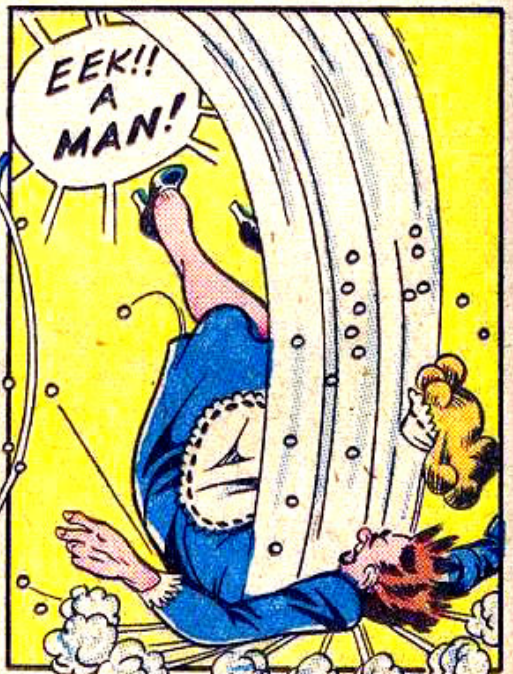
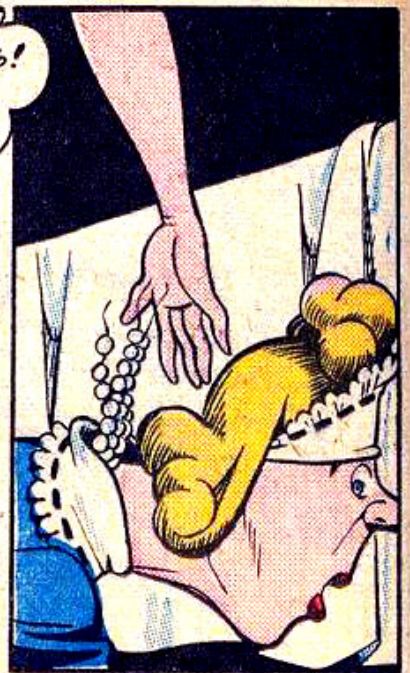
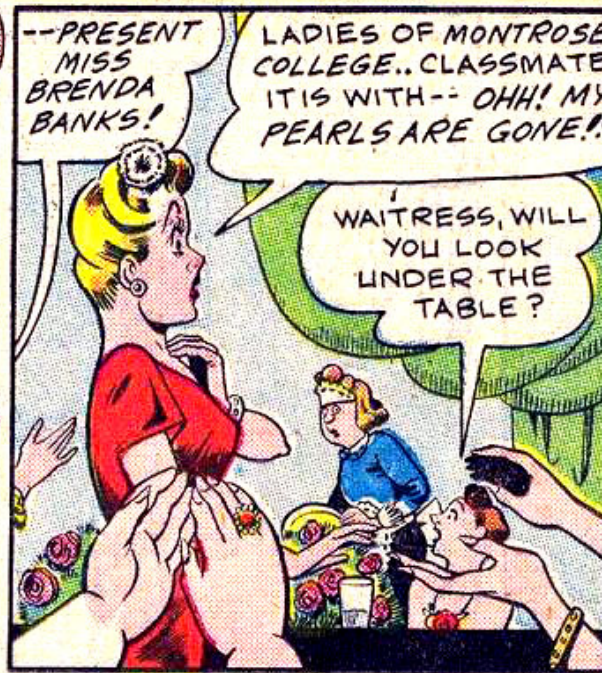
GLP!

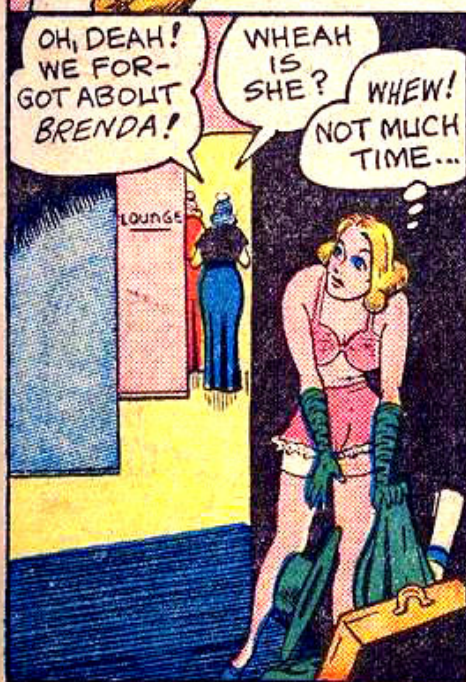
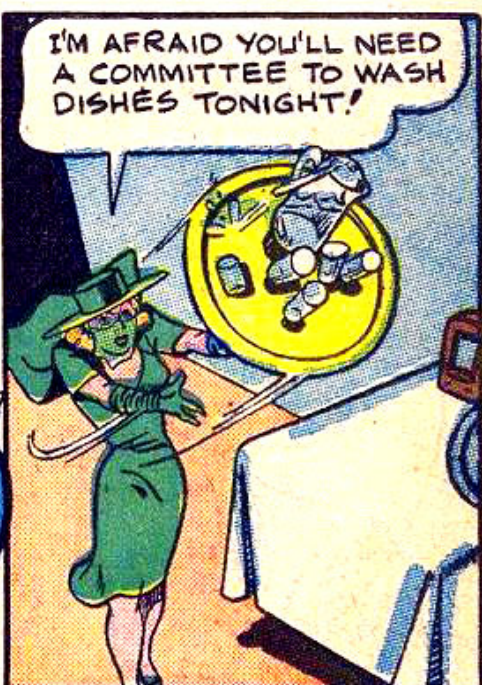
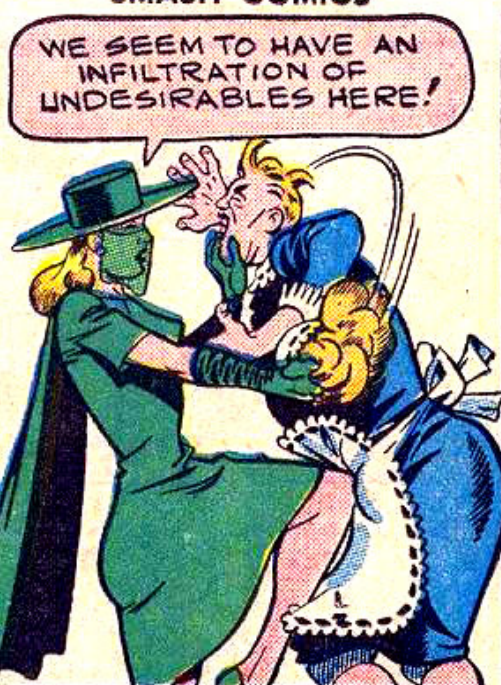
CLIK

LADY
LUCK

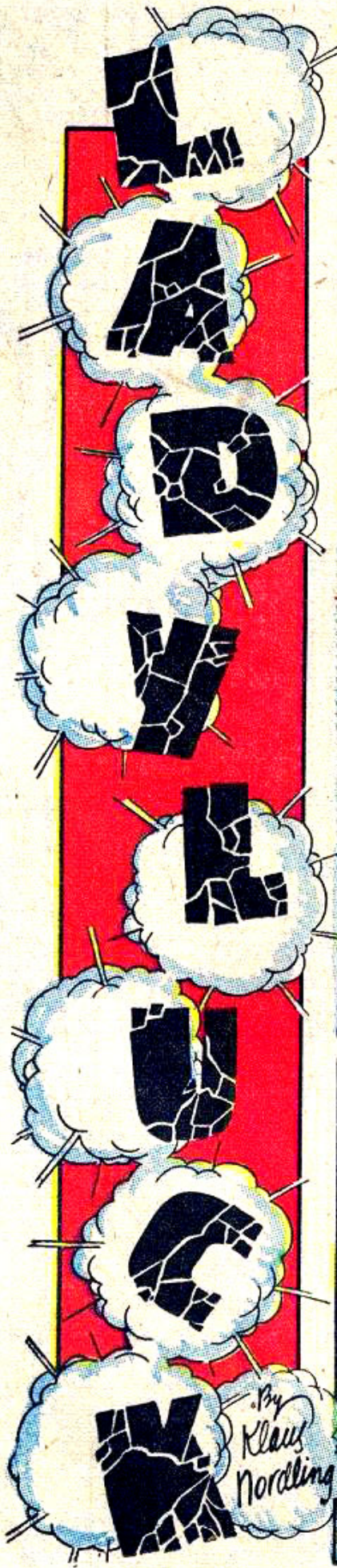
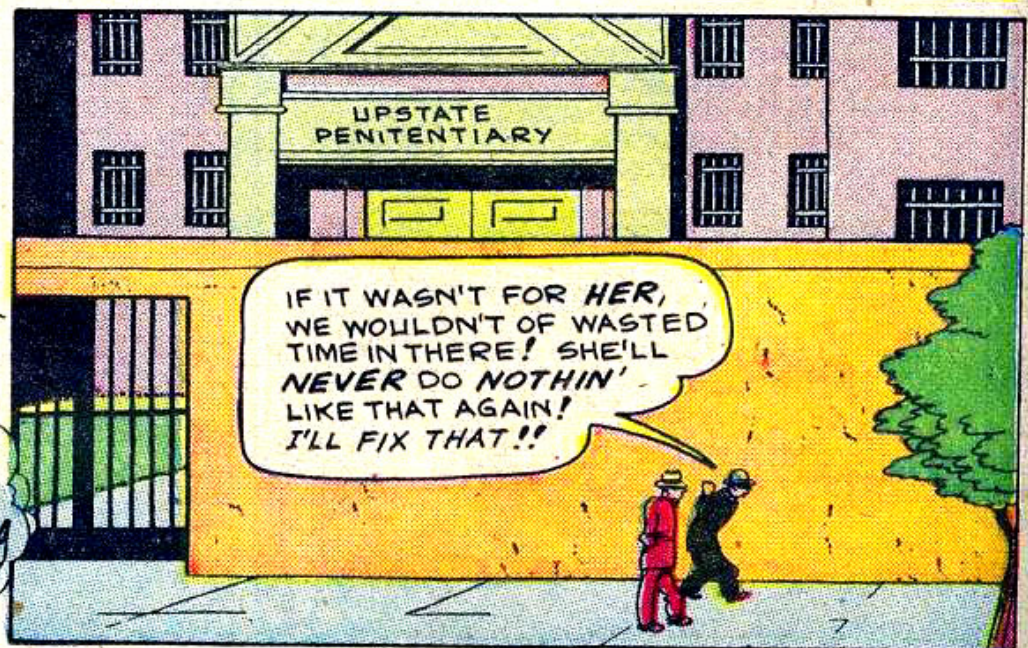
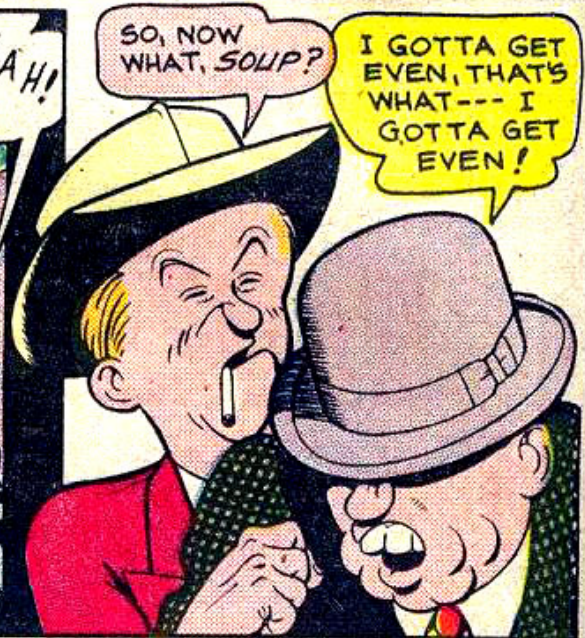
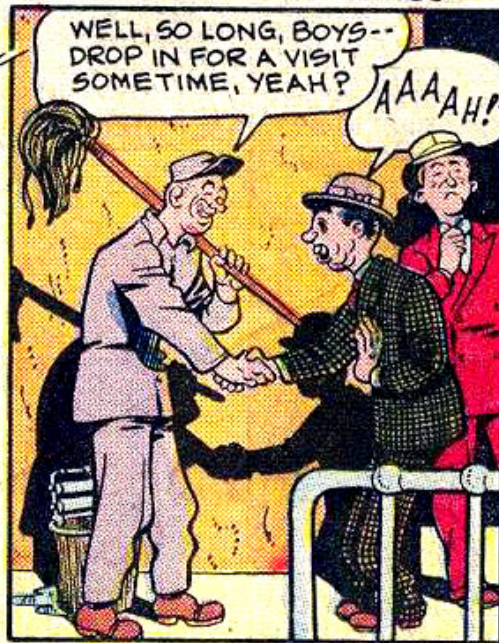




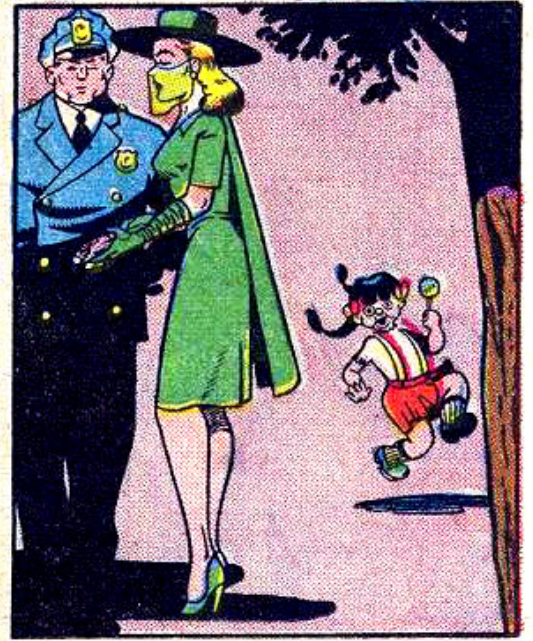




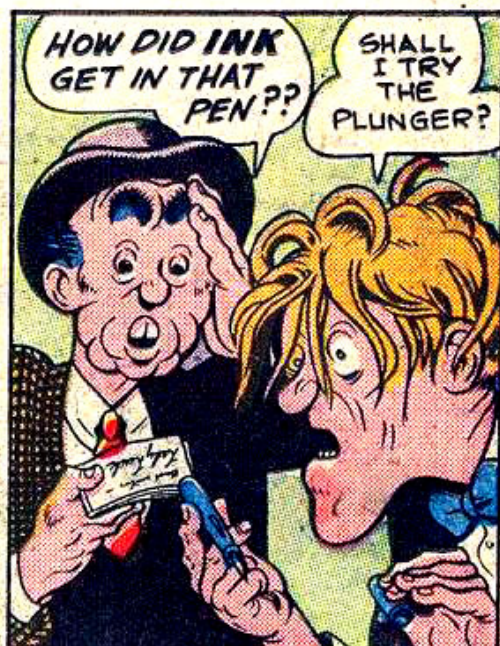
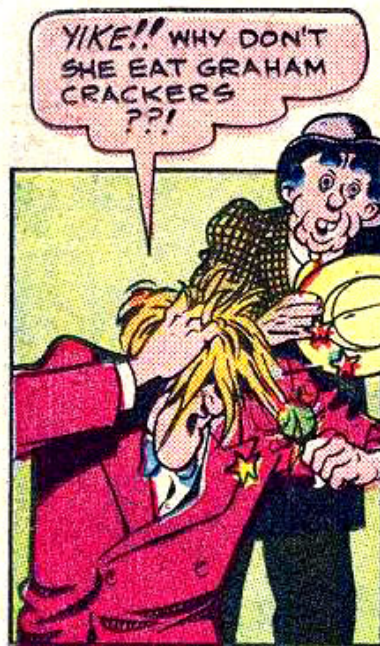
SMASH COMICS



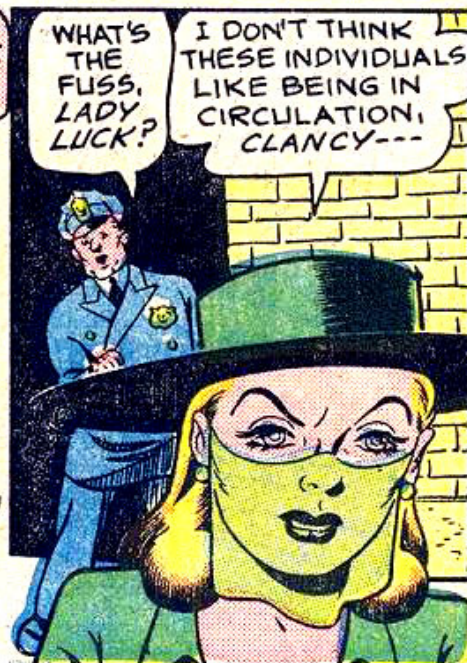
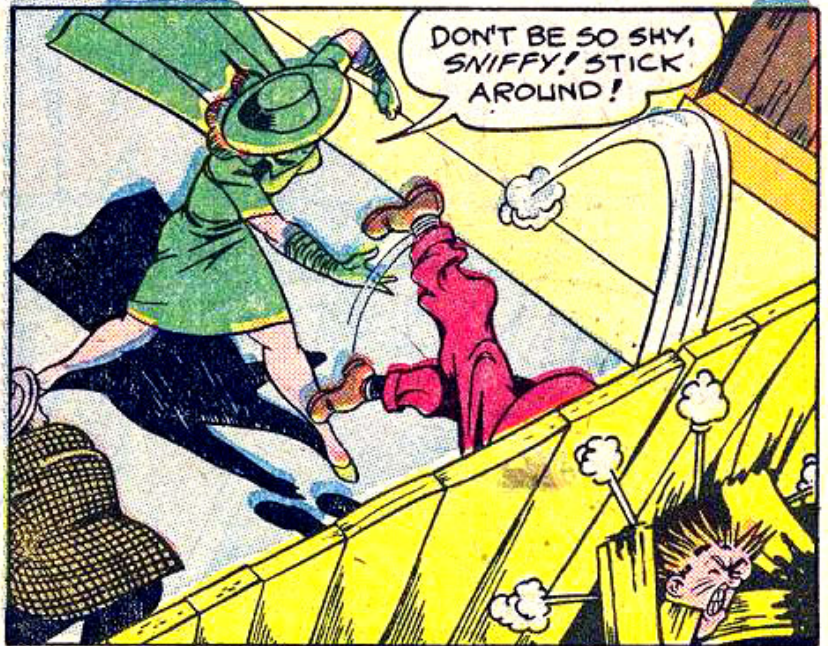
SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS



LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling





MAYBE WE HADN'T OUGHTA BANK ON A RUMOR, BULLHEAD!



BUT IT'S RIGHT OUTA THE FEEDBAG, CATFISH! AND WE CAN'T HAVE NO OTHER MOB GET THE JUMP ON US!

WE GOT A NUCLEUS HERE TO CONTROL EVERY RACKET IN TOWN! ONLY LADY LUCK HELD US BACK-- SHE HAD TOO MUCH ON US---



LADY LUCK!!

WHAT'D I SAY ABOUT RUMORS?

IT'S AN AMBITIOUS PLAN, BULLHEAD... ORGANIZE A UNION OF ALL THE RACKETS.. YOU PROVIDE PROTECTIVE CUSTODY AND LEGAL TALENT.. ALL COMPULSORY, OF COURSE!



NOW DON'T MESS IT ALL UP-- THERE'S A MORE WORKABLE SOLUTION THAN THAT!

OH.. I GET IT-- EVERYONE HAS GOT A PRICE, HUH?



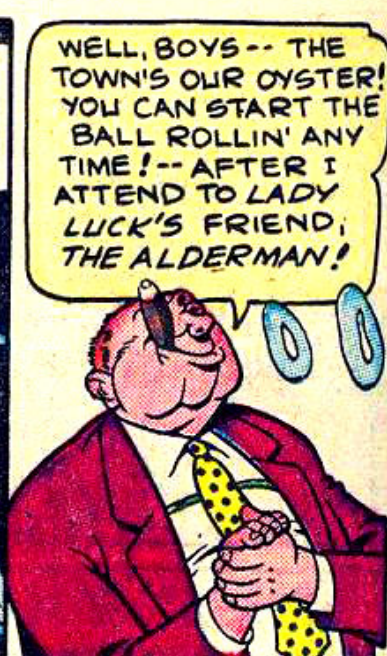
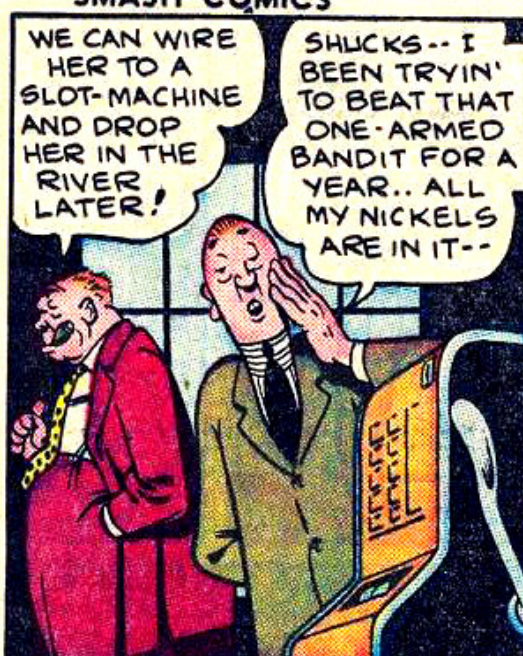
MMM... LADY LUCK WOULD BE SWELL WINDOW DRESSIN'!

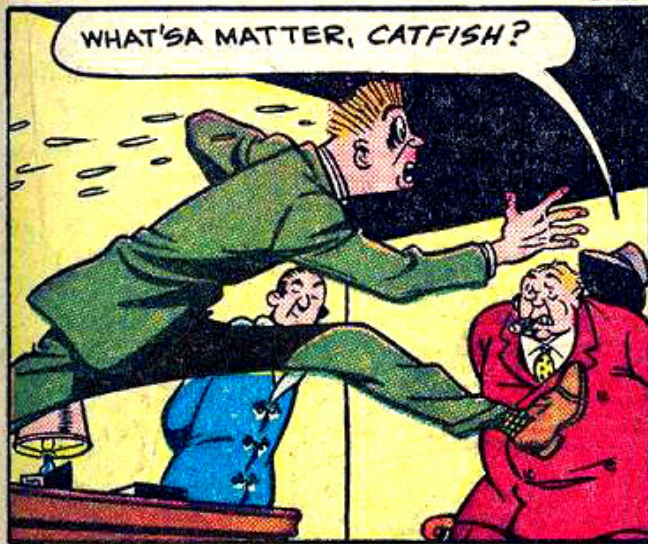


I STILL THINK MY IDEA IS BETTER!



SMASH COMICS





WHAT'S A MATTER, CATFISH?



1-1-1-IT'S HER! --1
M-M-M-MUH-MEAN---



--A GHO-O-OST!

HOLY C...



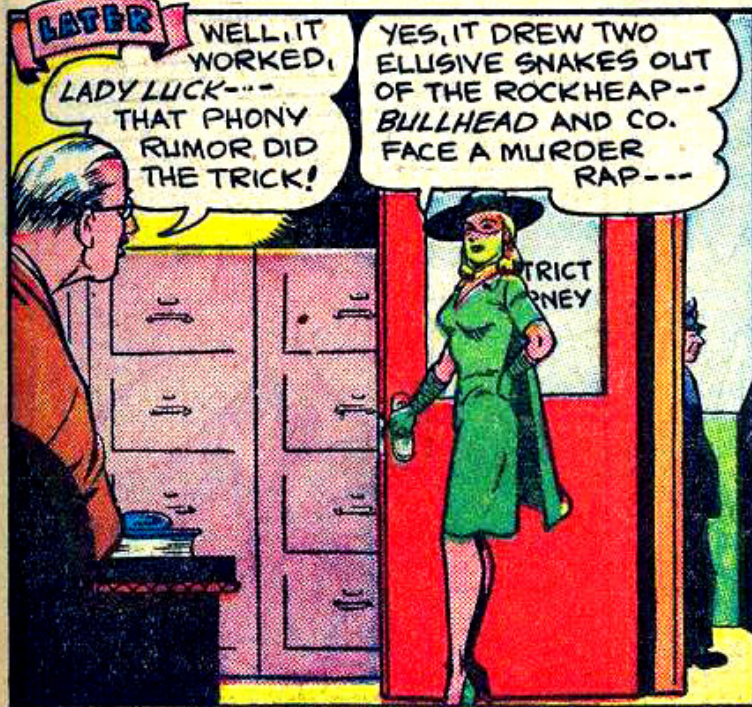
I GUESS
YOU CAN
CALL THE
D.A. NOW,
ALDER-
MAN!

HOLY CATS!
BUT--BUT I
PERSONALLY
BLASTED HER
DEADER'N A
MACKEREL!
I-I WAS
THERE!!



WE'VE GOT YOU COLD NOW,
BULLHEAD-- UNLAWFUL
ENTRY, INTIMIDATION,
THREATENING A PUBLIC
OFFICIAL, ASSAULT AND
BATTERY, BRIBERY---
AND EVEN MURDER, BY
YOUR OWN ADMISSION--

OOF* MY ULCERS
ARE PERCOLATING
AGAIN!

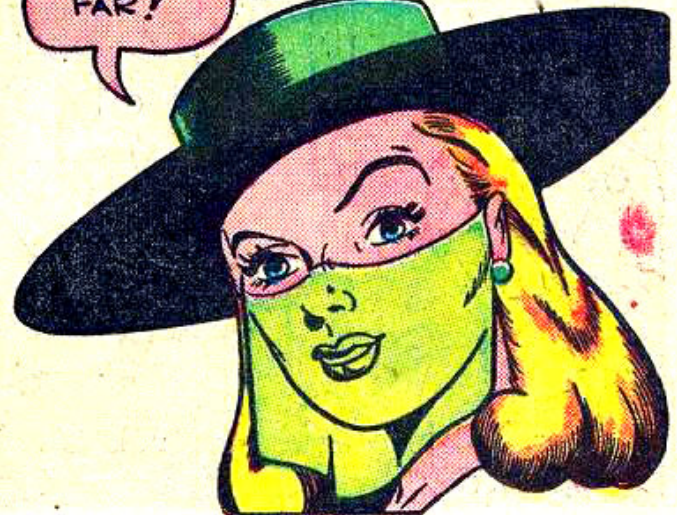


LATER

WELL, IT
WORKED,
LADY LUCK---
THAT PHONY
RUMOR DID
THE TRICK!

YES, IT DREW TWO
ELUSIVE SNAKES OUT
OF THE ROCK HEAP--
BULLHEAD AND CO.
FACE A MURDER
RAP---

--AND THE
GUNMOLL
WHO, POSING AS ME, USED MY
REPUTATION TO FURTHER HER OWN
ENDS, STUCK HER LITTLE NECK
OUT TOO
FAR!



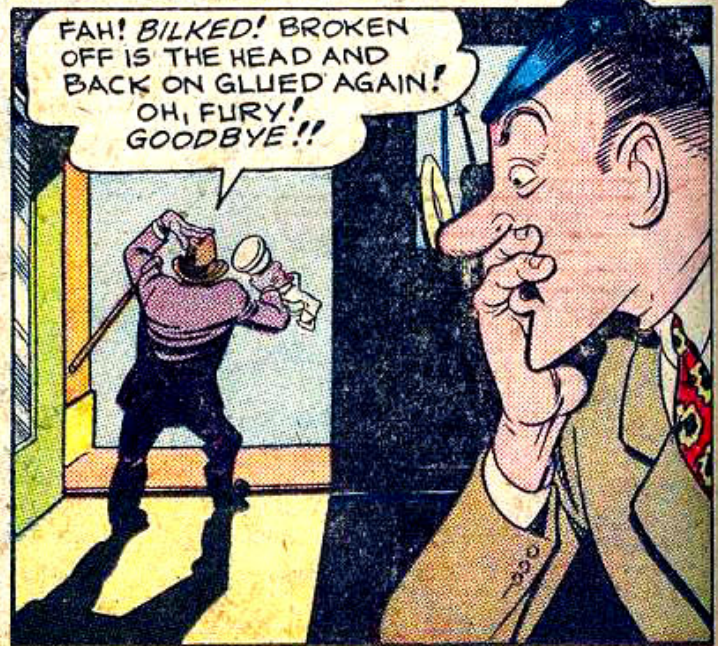
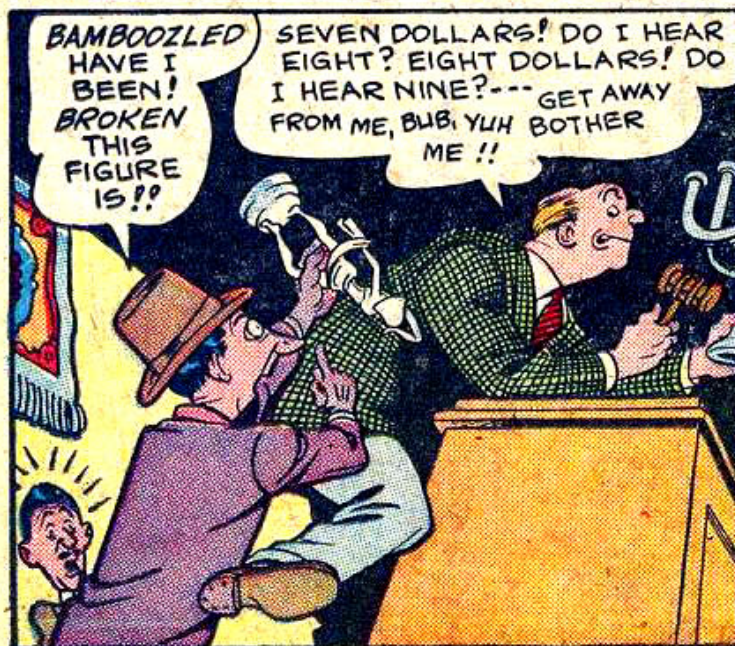
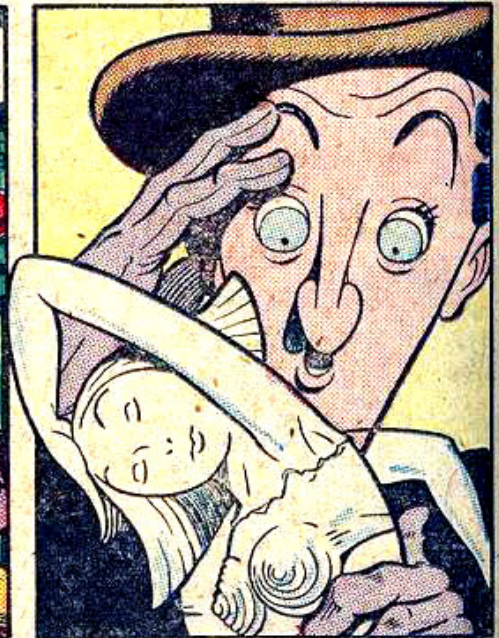
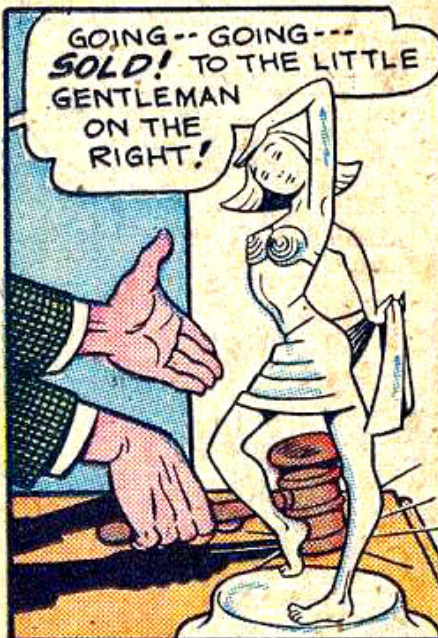
LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling

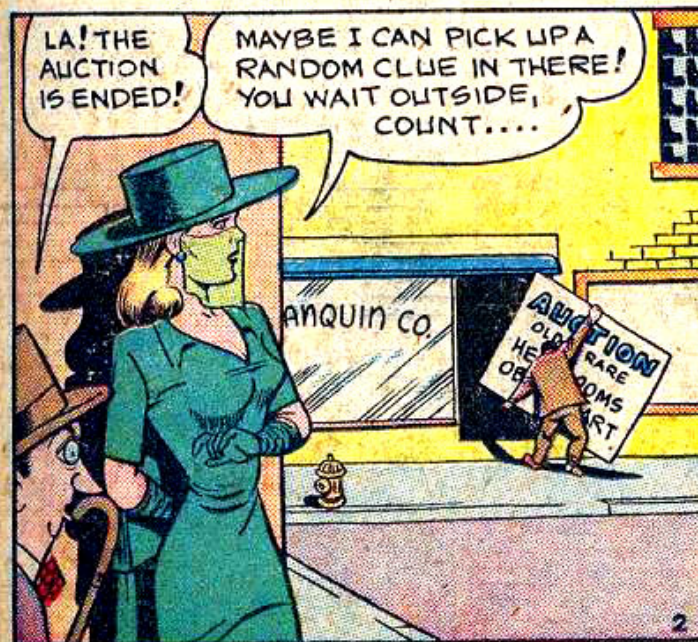
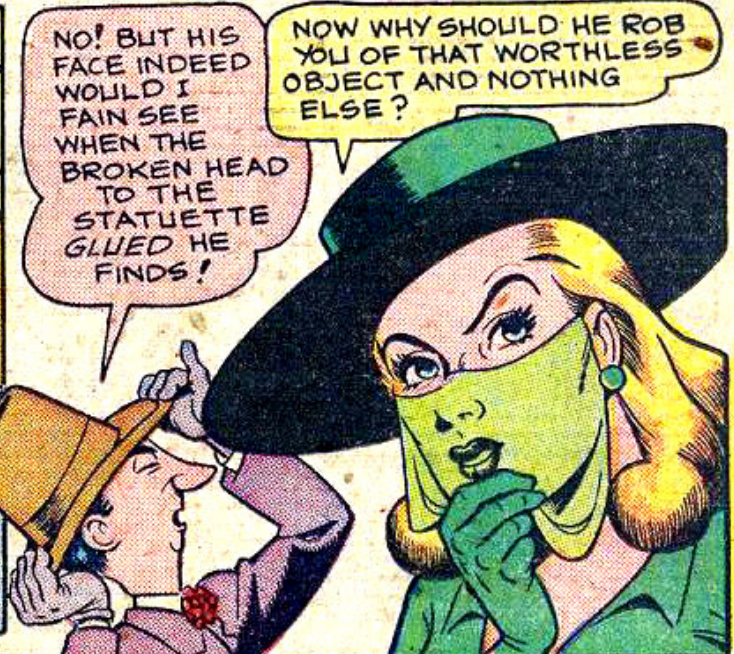
WHAT AM I BID? WHAT AM I-- FOUR DOLLARS! WHO'LL MAKE IT FIVE?-- FOR THIS LOVELY OBJECT D'ART, "DANCE AU GRATIN"--- FOUR-FIFTY! WHO'LL MAKE IT FIVE?---

J. PALANQUIN CO.

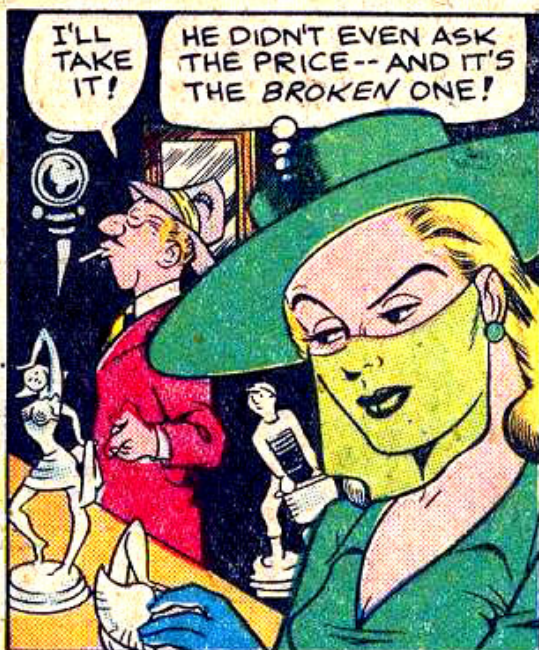
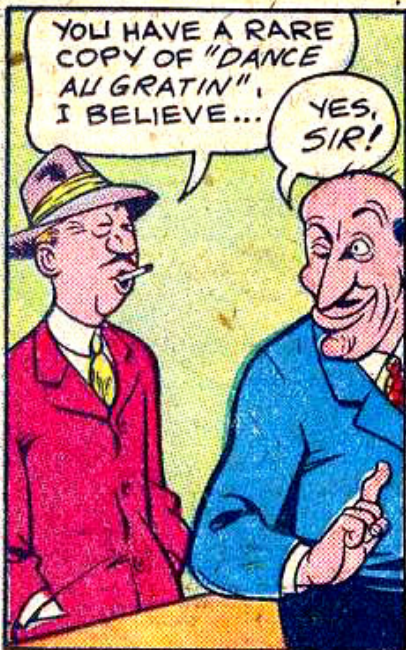
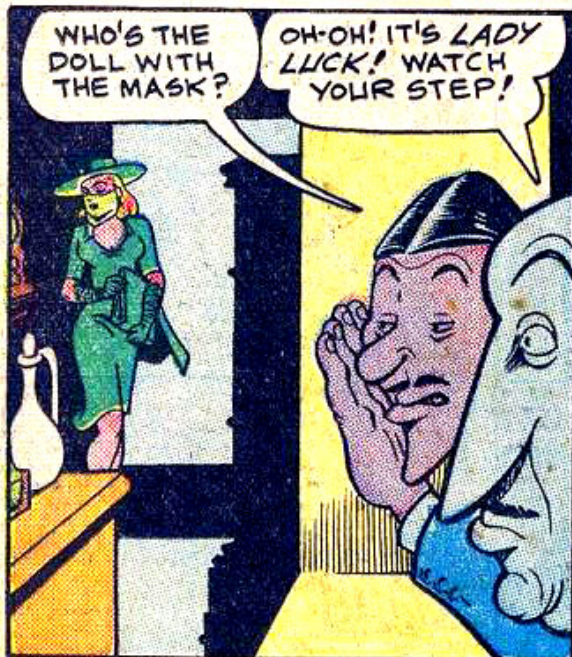
AUCTION
OLD & RARE
HEIRLOOMS
and
OBJETS D'ART



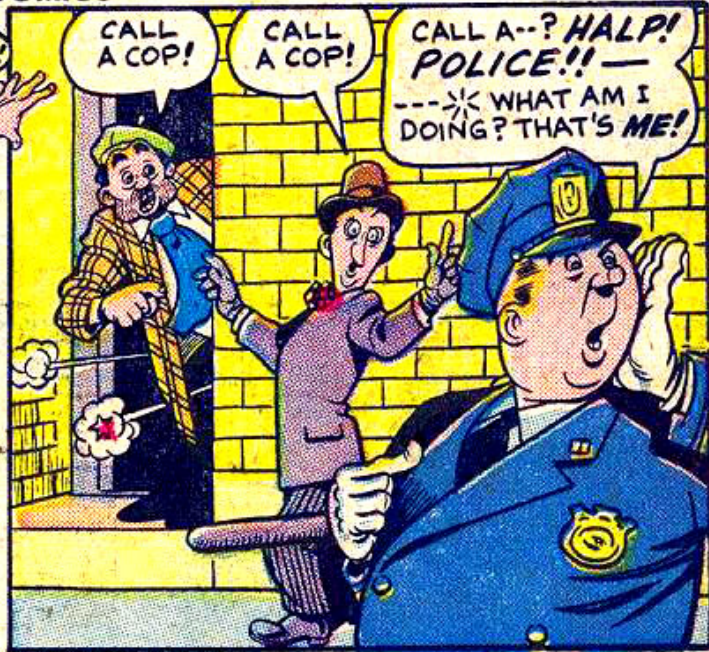
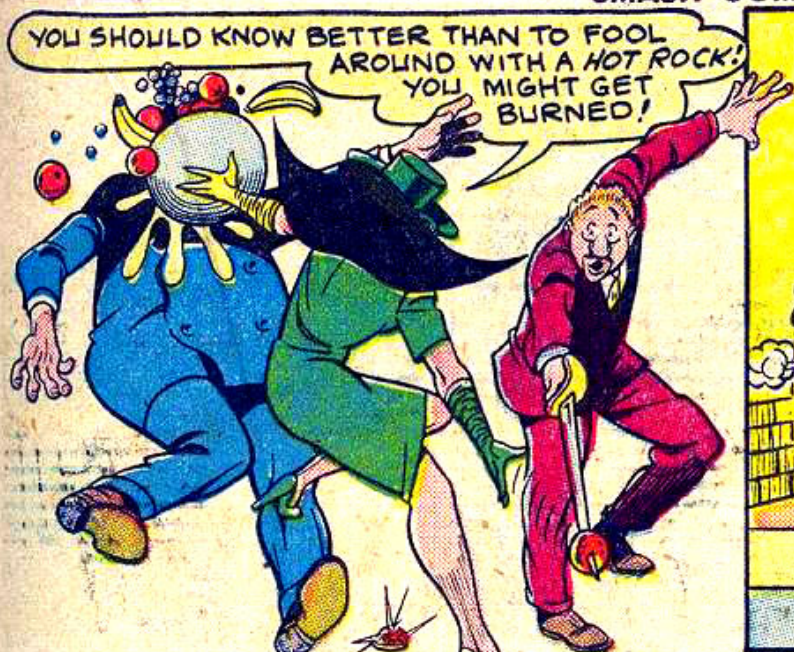
SMASH COMICS



SMASH COMICS

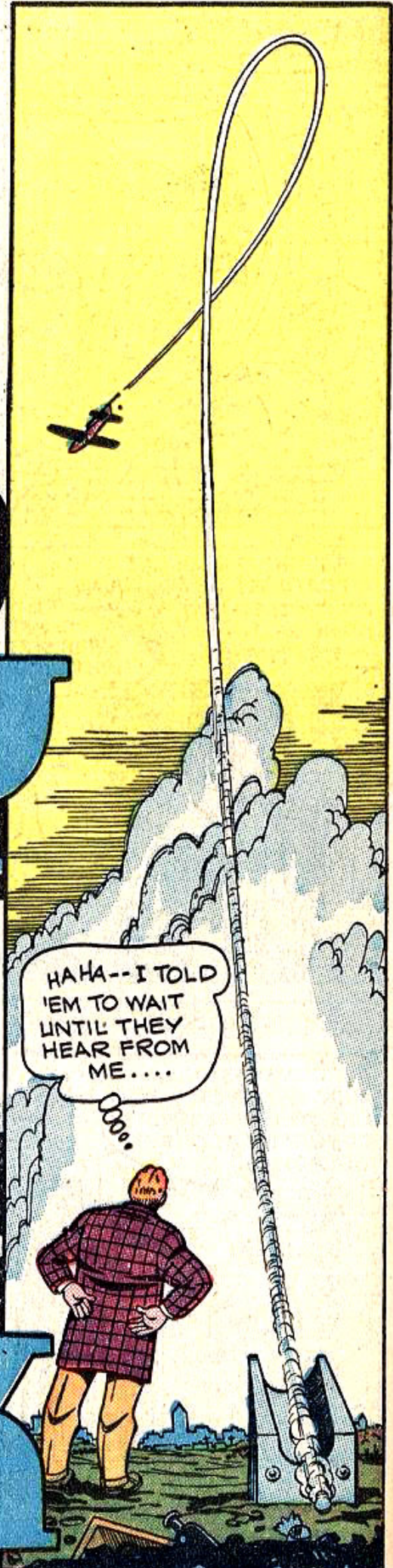


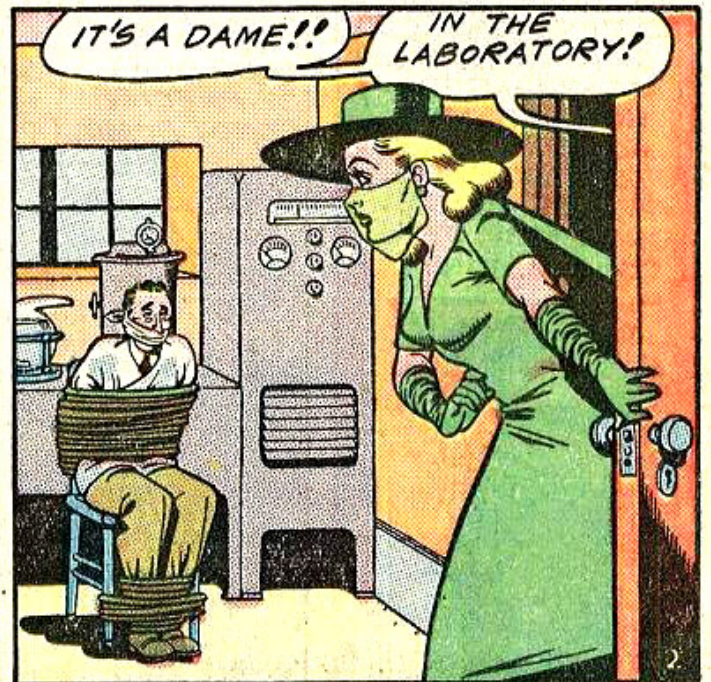
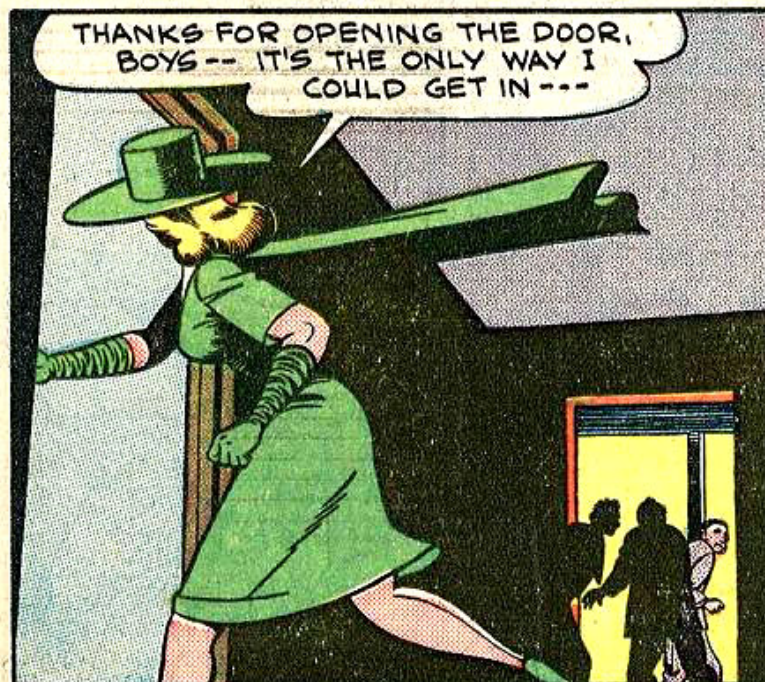
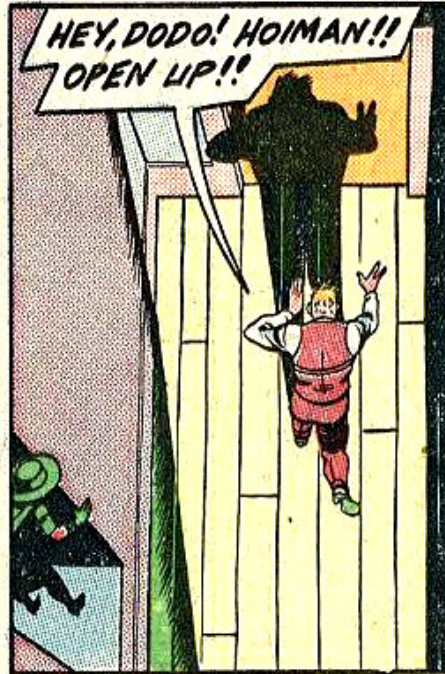
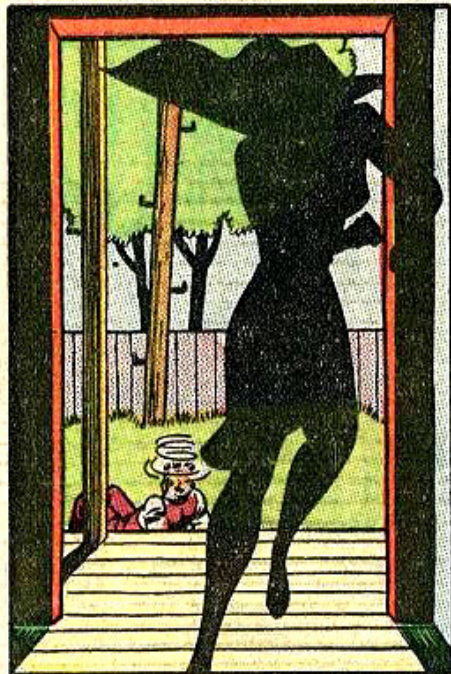
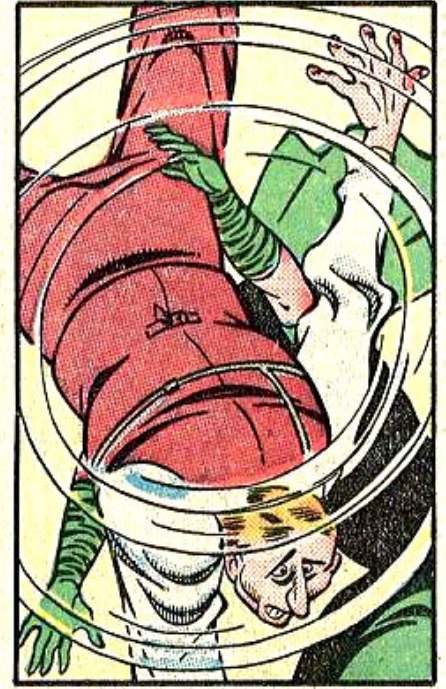
SMASH COMICS

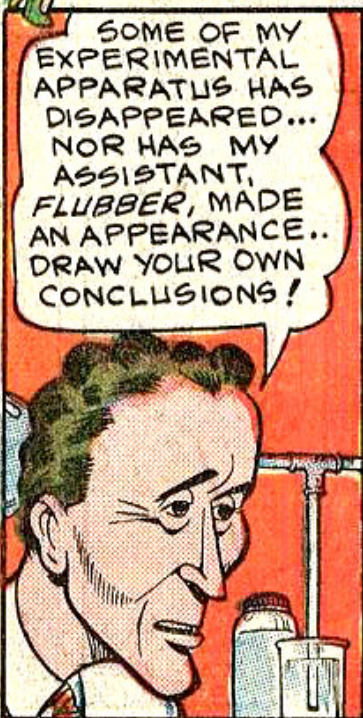
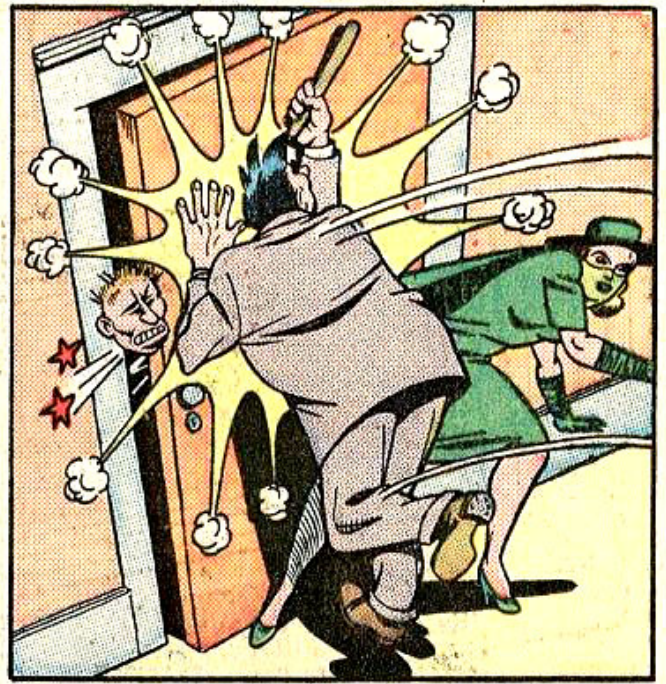


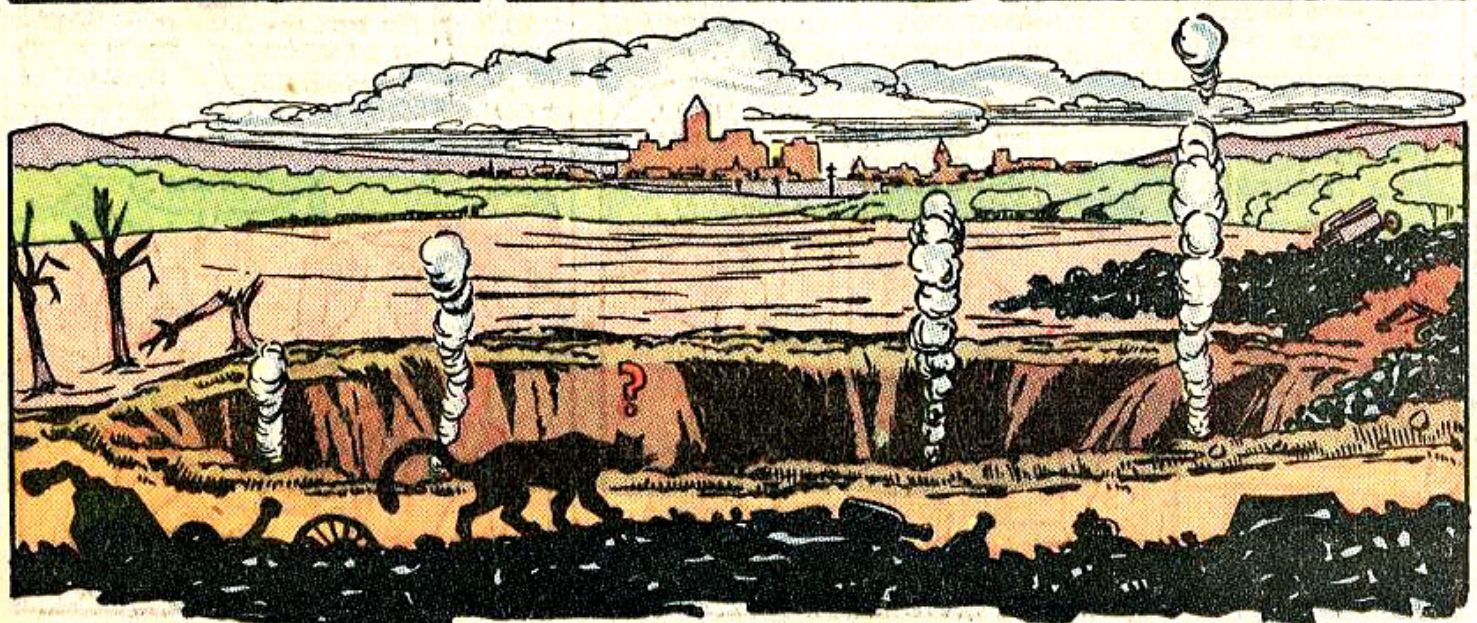


by
Klaus Nordling



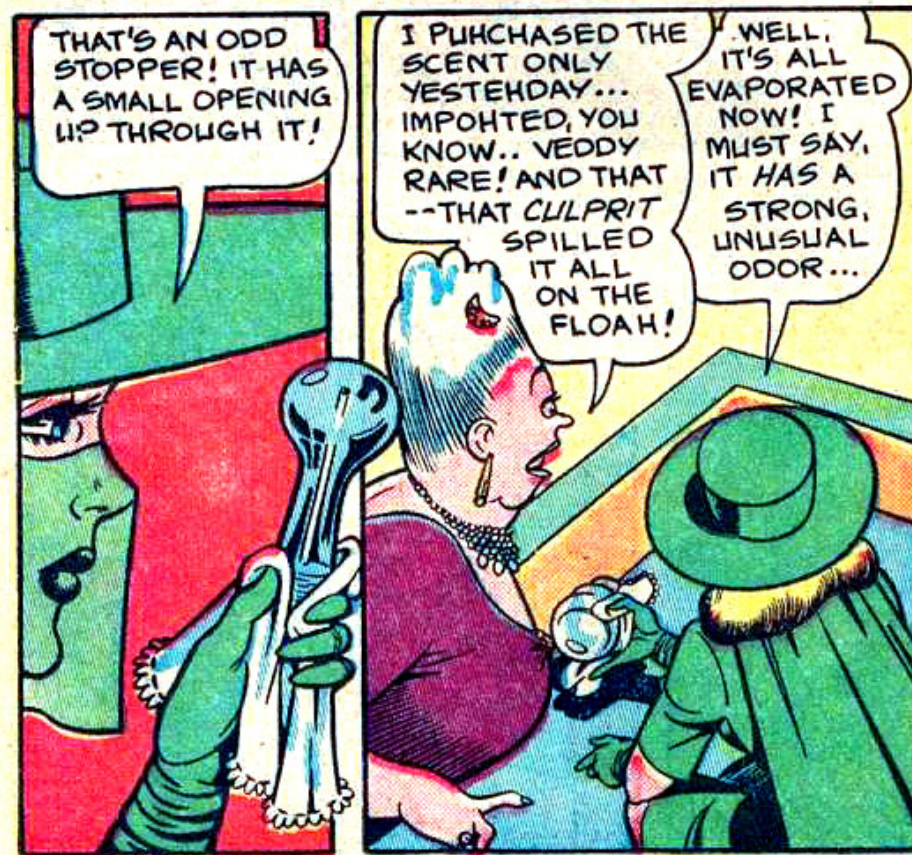
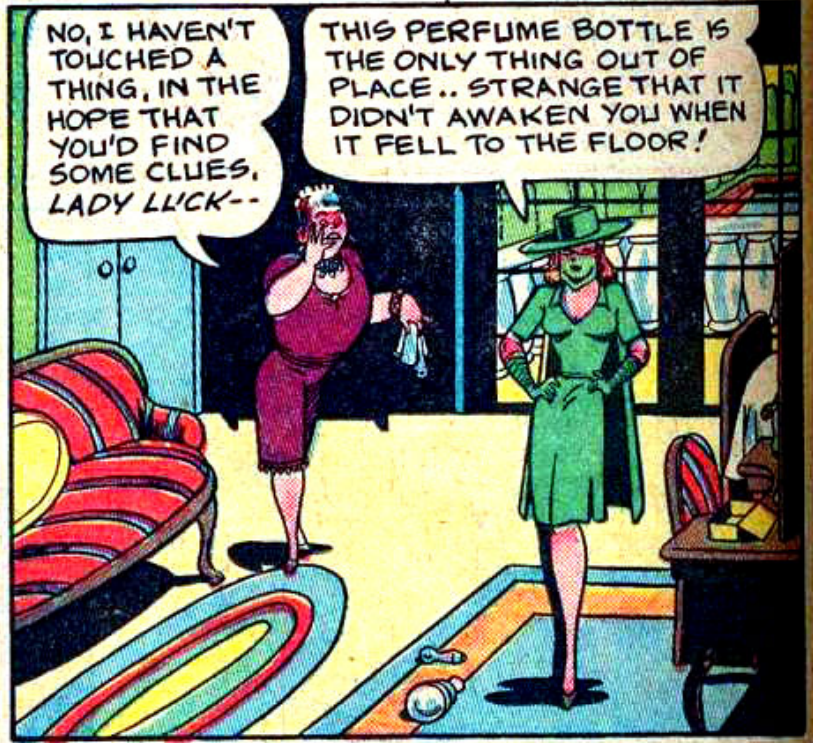






LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling





AT HOME AGAIN, LADY LUCK REASSUMES HER IDENTITY AS BRENDA BANKS, SOCIETY GIRL...

I HATE TO ADMIT I'M STYMIED....



THIS MUST BE THE NEW SHOP I'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT... I'VE BEEN PLANNING TO DROP IN ... WHY NOT NOW?

Jean Radish
PARFUMEUR



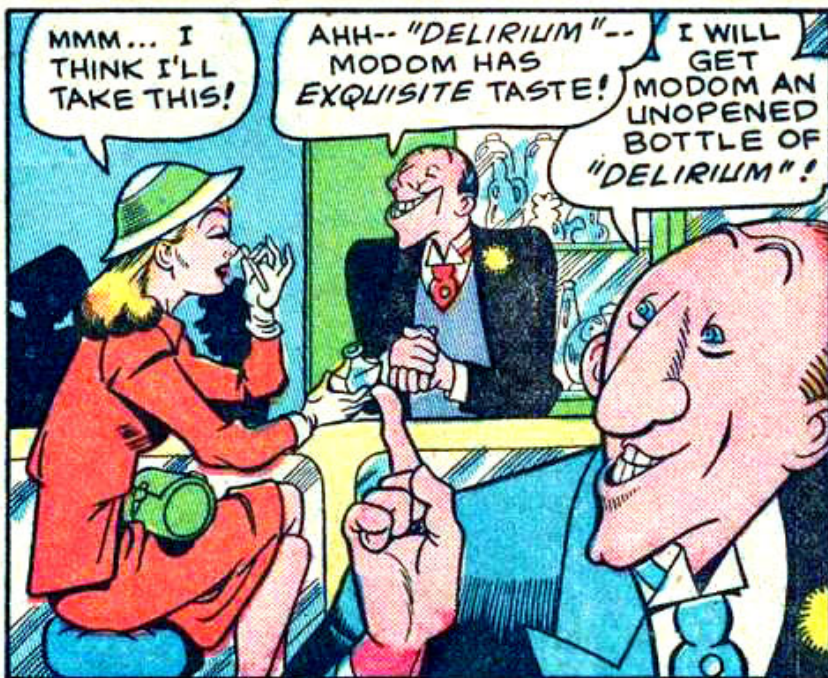
IMPORTED PERFUMES ARE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND THESE DAYS!

AND HERE THEY SELL THE VERY FINEST, DAHLING!



MODOM WOULD LIKE SOMETHING EXCLUSIVE? "SHUDDER"?--- "RECLUSE" PERHAPS?

SOMETHING EXOTIC, PERHAPS? "ENSNARING"? "DROOL OF ENCHANTMENT"?



MMM... I THINK I'LL TAKE THIS!

AHH-- "DELIRIUM"-- MODOM HAS EXQUISITE TASTE!

I WILL GET MODOM AN UNOPENED BOTTLE OF "DELIRIUM"!



HERE WE ARE! YOUR NAME, PLEASE, MODOM? ...AND ADDRESS... FOR OUR MAILING LIST, YOU KNOW....



LATER THAT EVENING

QUEER... I DIDN'T NOTICE IT IN THE SHOP.. THE SAME PECULIAR ODOOR THAT MRS. RUMFORD-RITZ'S BOTTLE HAD! AND THE SAME STOPPER WITH A CHANNEL THROUGH IT!



GOLLY-- I GET IT NOW! I'LL COVER THE HOLE WITH TAPE! I BELIEVE I HAVE THE ANSWER TO THE RUMFORD-RITZ ROBBERY... AND THE OTHER JEWEL THEFTS!



